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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay **STRICTLY IN ADVANCE**, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, 75 Cents; for three months, 50 Cents.

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JOINT PRINTING of nearly every description, and in the neatest styles, promptly executed.

AERIAL METHOD OF WARFARE.—The World reports an interesting movement in the direction of balloons:

"If we may believe a communication made by Mr. Isham Baggs to a foreign technologist of journal, we are on the eve of a startling change in the mode of conducting war—a change almost as wonderful as that wrought about by the introduction of gunpowder. In connection with the system of balloon warfare advocated by Mr. W. H. James, Mr. Baggs suggests 'the use that may be made of these balloons in immediately introducing a totally new agent in warfare—an agent altogether unknown to the world, except in the most refined chemical laboratory—namely, chlorine of nitrogen. The very mention of this compound as a proposed element in modern warfare, may possibly provoke a smile among chemists, who know that the most accomplished of their number would scarcely dare to experiment with it in quantities larger than a grain of mustard seed, and even then, only at a respectful distance, and under guard at the moment of its detonation. And yet not one of these chemists will be bold enough to deny that, with two or three chemically clean earthen of this terrible compound present in a city or fortress, however strong, the slightest cutting of phosphorus, or a single drop of olive oil, coming into contact with it, would in an instant, decide the fate of the place and its inhabitants.' Mr. Baggs then proceeds to affirm that he can manufacture this deadly material with perfect safety, and in any required quantity, and that it may be safely conveyed to its destination by June's system of balloons." If this be true, even the present generation may soon be able to boast that they have

"Heard the heaven's filled with shouting, and there rained a ghastly dew From the nation's airy nave, grappling in the central blue."

for no city will willingly submit to allow balloons to scatter this terribly destructive composition upon its dwellings, and the only way to prevent it will be to send another fleet of balloons to repel that laden with the death-producing material.

THE APPROACH OF DEATH.—The article on Death in the new Encyclopedia has the following:

"As life approaches extinction, insensibility supervenes, a numbness and a disposition to rest, which does not admit the idea of suffering. Even in those cases where the activity of the mind remains to the last, where nervous insensibility would seem to continue, it is surprising how often there has been observed a happy state of feeling on the approach of death. 'If I had strength enough to hold a pen, I would write how easy and delightful it is to die,' were the last words of the celebrated William Hunter, during his last moments. Montaigne, in one of his essays, describes an incident which left him so senseless that he was taken up for dead. On being restored, however, he says: 'Methought my life hung upon my lips, and I shut my eyes to help shut it out, and took pleasure in languishing and letting myself go.' A writer in the Quarterly Review records that a gentleman who had been rescued from drowning declared that he had not the slightest feeling of suffocation. The stream was transparent, the day brilliant, and as he stood upright he could see the sun shining through the water, with a dreamy consciousness that his eyes were about to be closed on it forever. Yet he neither feared his fate nor wished to avert it. A sleepy sensation which soothed and gratified him, made a luxurious bed of a watery grave."

COLD WEATHER AND FAMINE IN INDIA.—The Bombay Times says: "There is every appearance of the approach of a more than usually cold season in Bombay. It is now only the 9th of November, and the temperature is as low as we usually find it in the middle of December. The thermometer at daybreak, in a sheltered locality of the island stood as low as 65 degrees. The same paper fears the advent of a period of great perplexity in India. A famine was apprehended in the districts around Neemuch. There was every appearance of an unusually cold season at Bombay."

THE RECAPTURED SLAVES.—The Rev. Bishop Burns, in a letter from Manavia, under date of October 17th, says:—"Not long since between two and three thousand recaptured Africans were thrown in upon us. Within the last week the Cora brought seven hundred more. These last are mostly young, from 12 to 18 years of age. Our mission has an opportunity to do a good work among them."

SOUTH CAROLINIANS IN THE ARMY AND NAVY.—By reference to the army and navy lists for 1860, it appears that out of the whole number of officers in commission in the U. S. army, only 29 are South Carolinians; and in the navy there are but 33. At present there are no important posts occupied by Southern men save one, the first officer of the East India squadron being a native of South Carolina.

SUICIDE.—Mr. Edward Fernald of Frankfort, Me., took two skeins of yarn last Thursday morning, then got upon a barrel, put them around his neck, attached them to a hook and jumped from the barrel, and thus put an end to his life.

"Ask thy purse what thou shouldst buy." We asked ours, the other day, but echo, most perversely, didn't answer "buy."

Lamentation Over the Slain.

Paraphrase of Samuel, Chapter I, 19—27 verses.

Alas! alas! the beauty,
Of Israel is slain!
How are the mighty fallen,
Upon the battle-plain!
In Gath tell not the story
That Israel had fled;
Repeat not in Askelon,
The valiant ones are dead.
Lest Philistia's fair daughters
Rejoice in wanton pride;
Lest the proud heathen triumph,
And Judah's God deride.
Upon thy hills, Oh, Gilgal!
Let there descend no dew;
Let no harvest fields smile—
No fruitage cover you.
Alas! the mighty one's shield
Is vilely cast away;
The shield of Saul, the warrior—
And the battle's fray.
From blood of valiant fallen,
The strength of mighty one,
Saul's sword, or Jonathan's bow,
Turned not till stille done.
How lovely! father and son—
How pleasant they in life;
Were not in death divided,
But fell in battle's strife.
With speed of eagle's pinion,
They sought their foes in flight;
With strength of lion raging—
They fought in strength and might.
Weep, Israel's fair daughters!
Mourn over Saul, your king—
Who decked you in rich scarlet,
And every precious thing.
How are the mighty fallen,
Amid the battle's fry;
On Israel's high places,
Saul's crown was thrown away.
Oh! Jonathan, my brother,
I'm in distress for thee;
Stranger than love of women
Was shown thy love for me.
Oh! weep ye maidens of Judah!
The strength of war is perished;
The mighty now are fallen,
Your love long hath cherished.
Palmer, Mass. OSSIAN ST. PIRKUM.

Eternity.

If of the lion-voice, the rainbow-crowned,
Still stand upon the mountains and the sea;
And swear by earth, by Heaven's throne, and Him
Who sitteth on the throne, there shall be Time
No more, and the dead shall live.
Eternity
Unto the reeling world, and take the place
Of seasons, years and ages. Aye and Aye.
Shall be the time of day!"

THE BOA-CONSTRICTORS.

The gloomy forest in which I witnessed what I am about to relate, is situated at a short distance from the town of Dielky, in the East India island of Timor.

On a small plot of ground, where stands a group of about fifty buildings of most fantastic shapes, each surrounded by its own inclosure, live and die a few sickly Europeans, and a number of Malays, who blacken their teeth with hellebore, areca and lime. Here they live, and near them—so near indeed that he can reach them at a single bound—lives the terrible boa-constrictor, who only devours myriads of insects, when he happens not to have pounced upon a buffalo, in his rapid flight.

The buffalo is the boa's natural food. The moment he has seized upon an animal of this description, he drags him towards one of the sturdy giants of the forests, enfolds him, squeezes him, and stilles him, in spite of his horns, his frightful bellowing, and his sturdy shoulders; then he covers him with slime, his rough tongue seeming at once to caress and inject his victim; he kneads his body, he stretches it out and pounds his bones, and when these hideous preparations are completed, and his reptile instinct tells him that his victim is in a state to be devoured, he lets it loose, and placing himself at full length opposite the lifeless buffalo's head, opens his jaws—the elasticity of which is almost beyond credulity—till his rings crease as they draw nearer each other, and then draws a long breath, when the quadruped is sucked in by a series of jerks, and no sooner is it body half engulped than the voracious boa grows calm, feels drowsy, and at length falls asleep as if weary'd by a struggle that has exhausted his strength.

If the boa was alone before he attacked the buffalo, and if his female is asleep at some distance from him, you may then approach in full confidence, for you have nothing to fear from his strength, his slime, nor his open jaws, that are yawning like some vast furnace.

I have said he is asleep, but it would be more correct to say dead, for he is insensible as the trunk of a tree.

There is no glory, as you may perceive, in killing the boa in the state of torpor into which he is thrown at the beginning of his loathsome repast; but as no one thinks of glory in the daily war waged against this hideous reptile, the best plan is to take him in the midst of his feast, and for several men to kneel down from his head to the middle of his body, as if before some venerated idol, then to place a poisoned arrow on a string made of the entrails of fish, and at a given signal to let them fly simultaneously at this crawling Lævælus, who is thus struck by the reptile's triumph, and the hideous feast that follows.

But it must not be imagined that when the monster is impelled by hunger he acts in the cautious manner I have just described—quite the contrary; at such times his bearing is bold and decisive; he towers proudly above the tall heath, uttering a hissing sound like the roaring of the wind in a tempest, and following as straight a line as an arrow shot out of a bow by some practised hand.

Then—oh! then, woe to the unhappy man upon whom the hideous reptile is about to rush! Nothing can save him from the deadly grasp, and not unfrequently have several individuals fallen a prey to his voracity, when he stalks abroad like a giant, with a rapidity far exceeding that of the most nimble tiger. It is difficult to comprehend the wonderful elasticity of the boa's jaws. His head is not larger than a man's two fists put together, yet his jaws expand without any great effort, and engulf masses of astounding enormity. Thus when the buffalo's whole body has been consigned to the living tomb, you may see the boa's scaly skin distended by a number of domes, while the victim's horns rise up like two sharp peaks, as if about to pierce through the hard walls of his prison.

But of all sights in the world, none is at once more curious and more frightful than an encounter between two boas, who are contending for the possession of a female or of a buffalo.

Don Jose Pinto and I witnessed an encounter of this kind one evening, taking

I should only believe in the success of your attempt, if you assure me you are born a Malay, and inhabit Timor."

The depredations on the herds of buffaloes belonging to the Europeans and to the Rajahs tributary to the resident of Dielky, committed by the boas of the forest adjoining this unfortunate colony, had become so frequent and so fatal, that the governor, Jose Pinto Aleofrado de Azevedo Souza, determined at length to organize hunting parties for the purpose of destroying, or at any rate driving away these dangerous reptiles. For this purpose he enlisted a number of stout hearted, energetic men, who were not afraid of entering the gloomy forest by day or by night, and make war on its dreaded rulers. Their weapons consisted of the formidable *crish*, whose undulating blade is generally steeped in the yellow gum of the upas tree, and of sharp jagged, and rather short arrows, that are placed in the shape of a fan, on their chests, and which they dart at the monster whenever they surprise him asleep. But so many of the hunters fell victims to the reptile, that they at length gave up this mode of attack, for which condemned felons were chiefly employed.

After these unsuccessful attempts, which would have finished by depopulating the island far more rapidly than dysentery or the most pernicious fevers, Don Jose Pinto determined to set fire to the wood infested by these reptiles, even at the risk of a general conflagration throughout the island. He, however, adopted every precaution required under the circumstances; and as soon as the buffaloes that were sent forward to be sacrificed to the reptiles had given token of the presence of one or more of these monsters, he caused a quantity of trees to be felled in a circle round the spot thus indicated. And as the serpent remains in a state of torpor for some months after his repast, the courageous wood-cutters had only to be on their guard against those reptiles who had not yet gorged themselves, but who were not all sufficiently bold to attack a troop of men ready to repel them.

No sooner were the time-honored trunks felled to the ground, together with their luxuriant branches so varied and so fantastic in their shapes than whole armfuls of dry leaves were cast into a heap in the middle; these were set on fire, and the fire was continually fed by fresh fuel that was cast in from the outer circle; and then through the fitful undulations of the lambent flames, the dreaded boas might be seen writhing round and round in the fiery circle in their struggles to escape from death, then leaping at a bound to the topmost branches of the trees, and attempting to clear the belt of flames that hedged them in—hurrah were their endeavours! They fell exhausted into the midst of the furnace, and breathed their last amid the most hideous contortions, expressive of the horrors of agonizing death.

Some of them, however, as Don Jose Pinto assured me, contrived to leap beyond the flames, and instead of flying from the scene of danger, rushed upon their reptile foes, and when these hideous preparations are completed, and his reptile instinct tells him that his victim is in a state to be devoured, he lets it loose, and placing himself at full length opposite the lifeless buffalo's head, opens his jaws—the elasticity of which is almost beyond credulity—till his rings crease as they draw nearer each other, and then draws a long breath, when the quadruped is sucked in by a series of jerks, and no sooner is it body half engulped than the voracious boa grows calm, feels drowsy, and at length falls asleep as if weary'd by a struggle that has exhausted his strength.

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care, however, to keep at a respectful distance.

We took up our position on a lofty belvedere, from whence, though at the distance of about a thousand footsteps from the scene of action, we could hear the sonorous hissing—more like violent gusts of wind than anything else—of the two monsters about to enter the lists. We saw the scattered branches on the ground rising like whirlwinds into the air, impelled by the rapid evolutions of the two infurated combatants, and then flying like rockets in all directions. The two boas reached a bound the solid branches of a couple of trees standing near each other; then there was a kind of whirl, only interrupted by the feverish rustling of the thick foliage, in the midst of which the terrible combatants lay ensconced.

On a sudden the trees quivered all over, and two sturdy cibes rushed at each other. These cables were the two invertebrate foes, hanging by the last rings of their tails each to a branch, entwined in each other's folds, like the cemented stones of a bridge, and poised above the abyss below. Sometimes they formed a convex and at other times a concave arch, then they remained motionless awhile; yet, even during their apparent immobility, they would crush and pound each other's hard and tightly pressed rings; and under this seeming calm, there was rage, despair, and quashing of teeth. The body of one of the boas must drop lifeless to the ground, and the other fall asleep beside his vanquished foe.

The struggle had lasted for about a quarter of an hour, when the two champions, as if by mutual agreement, loosened their hold of each other, and retreated each to his former station, till the hostilities should be resumed. The war cry was a kind of stilled hiss, but more prolonged than the two first we had heard, after which both monsters slid down the smooth trunk of the tree they had chosen for the field of battle, and then followed a violent attack as bright as lightning's fierce onslaught, and the last agonies of one of the combatants seemed almost simultaneous. One of the reptiles had drawn his adversary within his vortex, and the rings of his tail were relaxing their hold by slow degrees. The bodies of the two monsters were now side by side, and stretched at full length. One was motionless, the other more agitated; and after carefully coiling himself round the tree, he at length stilled his adversary within his deadly embrace.

MARSHALL NEY'S DEATH.—The vengeance of the allied powers demanded some victims, and the intrepid Ney, who had, well-nigh again put the crown on Bonaparte's head at Waterloo, was one of them. Condemned to be shot, he was led to the garden of Luxembourg, early in the morning of the 7th of December, and placed in front of a file of soldiers to kill him. One of the officers stepped up to bandage his eyes, but he refused him, saying, "Are you ignorant that for five and twenty years I have been accustomed to face both ball and bullet?" He then lifted his hat above his head, and with the same calm voice that had steadied his columns so frequently in battle, said, "I declare before God and man that I never betrayed my country—may my death render her happy—Vive la France!" A simultaneous discharge followed, and the bravest of the brave sank to rise no more. He who had fought five hundred battles for France, and never one against her, was shot as a traitor! As I looked on the spot where he fell, I could not see his eyes over his fate. True he broke his oath of allegiance; so did others, carried away by their attachment for Napoleon and the enthusiasm that hailed his approach to Paris, still he was no traitor.

A SLIGHT DISAPPOINTMENT.—A biography of the poet Campbell relates the following anecdote: Halting once at an inn in Hadlington, he was much struck with the charms of the chambermaid. He fell asleep soon after he was in bed, to dream of her beauty, when he awoke by the girl herself, standing by the bedside with a candle in her hand, and something of an embarrassed air. "Sir, would you object to a bedfellow?" she questioned him with a hesitating voice. Supposing she alluded to herself, he declared he should be delighted. "Oh, sir, I am so glad!" she replied, "there's a drunken Brummagem rider below who wants a bed, and I have been so bold as to ask whether you'd let him turn in with you, for nobody I have yet asked will hear of the man."

LADIES SHOULD READ NEWSPAPERS.—It is a great mistake in female education, to keep a young lady's time and attention to only the most fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about, give her education with this actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read newspapers and become familiar with the present character and improvements of our race. Let woman have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain an intelligent conversation concerning the mental, moral, political and religious improvements of our time. Let the gilded annuals and poems on the centre table be kept part of the time covered with daily or weekly journals. Let the family—men, women and children—read the newspapers.

MATERIAL FOR A SPANISH NOVEL.—In the small town of Sentinil, in Spain, five brigands recently entered the house of a notary, as the inmates were breakfasting, put pitch plasters on the mouth of the notary, his wife, two daughters, and a female servant, tied them and proceeded to rob. The notary, tearing off his plaster, rushed to a closet in which there was a gun loaded. The gun was behind some articles, and as he was trying to pull it out, two of the brigands stabbed him five times in the back. He at last got the gun and fired it; the ball striking one of the brigands, killed him on the spot, and the others hurried away.

A young lady lately asked a gentleman the meaning of the word *surrogate*, and the gentleman explained it to her as "a gate through which people have to pass to get married." "Then I imagine," said the lady, "it is a corruption of *surrogate*." "You are right, miss," replied her informant, "as woman is an abbreviation of woe to man."

RALPH FARNHAM DEAD.—Ralph Farnham, the last survivor of the battle of Bunker Hill, died Wednesday morning at the residence of his son, in Acton, Maine, aged one hundred and four years, five months and nineteen days.

OUR FOREMOTHERS.

Some good-natured wag, zealous for the honor of womanhood, has given utterance to the following tribute to his ancestors on the female side. It is well done and well worth the reading.

We hear enough about our forefathers! They were nice old fellows, no doubt. Good to work, eat or fight. Very well. But where are their companions—their "

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1861.

Progress of Rebellion.

Secession makes slow progress since Col. Anderson deserted fort Moultrie and took possession of fort Sumter. The South Carolina Commissioners, sent to Washington to treat with our Government, have met with a rebuff from the Cabinet, which refuses to comply with their demand to order the return of Anderson to fort Moultrie. The traitor, Floyd, secretary of war, has resigned, and postmaster Holt discharges his duties. Floyd was implicated in the fraud of the missing trust funds, and was probably glad to get away. The rebels at Charleston have taken possession of fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney, but have not the courage to assault fort Sumter, where Col. Anderson remains with a handful of men ready to defend it to the last. The Charlestonians have also seized a revenue cutter which came into the harbor, and the collector of the port issues clearances to vessels under the authority of South Carolina. These vessels will not dare to hoist the Palmetto flag outside the harbor. If they do they will run the risk of seizure and confiscation. The postmaster general has sent word to the postmasters in South Carolina to remit funds in their hands or the mails will be discontinued.

The Congressional Committee on the state of the Union have hit upon one thing, which is that no State shall hereafter be admitted into the Union unless all the other States give consent. Wade of Ohio is threatened with assassination for his bold and warlike speech. A Southern member who called on him the other day, let fall a pistol, and it is believed that he intended to shoot Mr. Wade. It is now pretty certain that Buchanan will not yield all to the secessionists, and that a ship of war will soon be dispatched to Charleston in aid of Col. Anderson. The Palmetto Commissioners remain at Washington to watch our Government. They report daily by telegraph to Charleston. Disunion is now in a fair way to be crushed.

Major Anderson.

The hero of Fort Moultrie is a man after the pattern of General Jackson, who has the courage to "take the responsibility." His action in abandoning the fort, and taking possession of one that could not be taken, is approved by every patriot in the country. The following sketch of his life is interesting at this time:

Major Anderson is now about fifty-six years old, and was born in Kentucky, entering the Military Academy from that State, and graduating with distinction on June 30, 1825. The record of his military service shows that he was promoted to a first lieutenant in 1833, and made a captain by brevet in 1838 for gallantry and successful strategy in the war against the Florida Indians. In the same year he was appointed Assistant General, with the rank of captain—the captaincy itself not coming until the October of 1841, and his present rank of Major only reaching him last year.

Major Anderson has also performed a large amount of the staff duty incident to the service a few years since, and before it was made distinct from service in the line. He acted as Assistant Inspector of the Illinois Volunteers, serving with Abraham Lincoln in the "Black Hawk" war of 1832. He was Assistant Instructor and Instructor of Artillery at the Military Academy in the years 1833, 6, and 7, and was aid-de-camp to Major General Scott in 1838.

During the Mexican war, the Major endured all the labors and dangers of the campaign, being severely wounded in the assault on the enemy's works at Molina del Rey, and receiving a brevet majorcy for gallant and meritorious conduct in that action. Major Anderson has also received from the government many evidences of trust and confidence, either those bestowed by the War Department.

In physique, the Major is about five feet nine inches in height, his figure is well set and solidly, his hair is thin and turning to iron gray; his complexion swarthy, his eye dark and intelligent, his nose prominent and well formed. A stranger would read in his air an appearance, determination, and an exactness of what was due him. He has a good deal of manner. In intercourse he is very courteous, and his rich voice and abundant gesticulations go well together. He is always agreeable and gentlemanly, firm and dignified, a man of undaunted courage, and as a true soldier may be relied on to obey orders and do his duty.

INDIAN MASSACRES ON THE TEXAN FRONT.—The details of the Indian butcheries in Parker, Palo Pinto and Jack counties are sickening. Capt. Hammer says he had witnessed many such scenes before, but never any so horrible. He reports more than a hundred houses and farms deserted by their occupants. Families are daily leaving the two latter counties, and in less than a month, if it is not earlier, Parker county will be the extreme frontier.

The White Man learns that about 450 Indians passed Fort Giabourne about the 22d ult., bearing towards the settlements, making no efforts to conceal their whereabouts, as they were dragging their tent poles, a custom of warlike tribes when they bid defiance to their enemies.

MURDEROUS KING.—The King of Dahomey has threatened to attack Abbeokuta. He was continuing his wholesale sacrifice of human life. The number already murdered at this one ceremony amounts to 1,700, and many more await a similar fate, the King considering that sufficient honor was not done to the memory of his father until he had detained the European traders at Abomey to witness this fearful custom.

SERMONS IN A MALL.—It is reported that sermons are seen at night in the new mill at Lawrence, erected on the site of the one which fell about a year ago. The watchmen hear singing in the rooms, and pedestrians hear strange noises as they pass.

VERMONT.—Vermont will retain her three members of Congress under the new apportionment—the third through a large fraction which is contrary to expectation.

MISSOURI.—It is said that Edward Bates of Missouri, will go into Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet as Secretary of the Interior.

The South Armed.

For a year past the Secretary of War has been sending arms all over the Southern States, taking them away from the North.

The Secretary of War recently ordered the Superintendent of the Springfield (Mass.) Armory to deliver to Major Thornton, of the army, twenty thousand muskets, as condemned ordnance stores, and to be sold. Major Thornton has charge of the military stores in New York city. It is said that the State of Virginia has purchased them at two and a half dollars each. They cost the government \$12 each, and are known as the model of 1812, and could be changed to the latest model for seventy-five cents each, by the simple process of rifling the barrel. As there has hardly been time to make the five hundred boxes in which to pack them, it is doubtful whether they have yet been removed from Springfield.

Two hundred thousand muskets have been taken from the Springfield Armory, by order of the Secretary of War, during the last year, and distributed over the Southern States. About the same number remain there at the present time, all of which with the alteration alluded to above, may be made serviceable.

During last summer, one hundred and twenty-five thousand stand of arms were sent from New York to the five Cotton States, so that in less than three hundred and twenty-five thousand muskets have been distributed over the Southern States last year. It seems to us that the Southern States must be pretty thoroughly armed by this time.

This and the News.

The year just ended will fill an important page in the history of the world. It has seen more of revolution and hostility than any in the present half-century. Italy has been ransomed by the gallant Garibaldi, who has trampled upon oppression, making his way to victory through the blood of his enemies and the enemies of freedom. China has not only been the scene of internal rebellion, but the theatre of a brief war between England, France and the Imperial Government. The latter has been defeated, having its Capitol taken and plundered by the victorious allies. Peace has been restored by a treaty satisfactory to the latter, and humiliating to the former.

Our own country has had its excitements unparalleled in its history for thirty years. The ambassadors from Japan have visited us, and an important treaty has been signed by the two Governments. Following their visit came the Prince of Wales, whose journey through the country was attended with demonstrations of regal splendor. From one end of the Union to the other a political warfare has been waged, resulting in the victory of the Republican party and the election to the Presidency of the United States of Abraham Lincoln of Illinois. The closing months of the year have witnessed a threatened dismemberment of the Union, and the nominal withdrawal of one of the sister States.

We enter upon the New Year with a dark cloud in the horizon. It is portentous of danger, and none but a true patriot, a brave heart can successfully guide the ship of State through the gloom and storm. Tension lurks in the Government, here and there showing its satanic head in measures calculated to dissolve the Union and destroy federal power. Statesmen stand apalled at the prospect before them, feeling that more than earthly wisdom is necessary to direct the affairs of the nation. I don't know how others feel in marching to the sanctum, amid the thunder of cannon, and the strains of stirring music, escorted by the Cadets, or the "Governor's Babies," to worship God, but for myself I don't realize that there was much devotion in it, and felt more like marching against the rebels at Charleston. However, the sermon was a good one, saving an outburst on Theodore Parker, which was foreign to the subject and unsuited in the occasion. The main idea of his discourse was, that all human government is founded on divine law and Christianity, and that no government succeeds that is not thus based. Illusions to the present crisis were applicable, inasmuch as they counseled firmness of purpose and no departure from right principles. The preacher was frequently interrupted by applause.

Since writing the above the Senate has made choice of Rev. A. S. Pack of Roxbury for chaplain, and Gov. Banks has delivered his valedictory address, the latter of which his successor will well follow. The address has created considerable debate, the Senate differing in opinion as to the manner of receiving it, and the House decided by a resolve from Mr. Pierce of Dorchester, that future legislatures receive no more such messages. I understand that Governor Andrew does not feel very anxious towards the departing Governor for volunteering advice to the legislature. But very few would feel safe in so far as to do so. Gov. Banc's review of his administration, and made several recommendations for legislative action, prominent among which was the repeal of the personal liberty bill. He signed it long in favor of the last recommendation, and closed with a tribute of respect to Major Anderson, the country, and his native State. To-morrow occurs the President's fast, over which the legislature has adjourned. At 12 o'clock on Saturday, Gov. Andrew will deliver his inaugural address, the new Council will be sworn on Monday, and then the machinery of Government for the present political year will be in full operation.

A COSTLY ADMINISTRATION.—A graphic epitome of Mr. Buchanan's administration is contained in the following brief extract from a Washington letter in the *Philadelphia North American*. "Three hundred millions of dollars will have disappeared by the 4th of March next, for four years administration of the government in a time of profound peace with all the world. What is there to show for this enormous extravagance and mal-appropriation? Nothing but a distracted country, a beggared Treasury, an enormous debt, and a ruined revenue. These are the results of Mr. Buchanan's single term."

TEXAS ON HER OWN HOOD.—An association called the Lone Star Association, composed of the most influential citizens of Galveston, has been organized, whose leading object is professedly the re-establishment of the Republic of Texas, under the Lone Star, and with a separate nationality, and without any connection whatever with the other slave States of this Union, except such as they may have by arrangement with the abolition States and other foreign nations.

ANARCHY CROWDING THICK UPON HIM.—The White Man learns that about 450 Indians passed Fort Giabourne about the 22d ult., bearing towards the settlements, making no efforts to conceal their whereabouts, as they were dragging their tent poles, a custom of warlike tribes when they bid defiance to their enemies.

MURDEROUS KING.—The King of Dahomey has threatened to attack Abbeokuta. He was continuing his wholesale sacrifice of human life. The number already murdered at this one ceremony amounts to 1,700, and many more await a similar fate, the King considering that sufficient honor was not done to the memory of his father until he had detained the European traders at Abomey to witness this fearful custom.

SERMONS IN A MALL.—It is reported that sermons are seen at night in the new mill at Lawrence, erected on the site of the one which fell about a year ago. The watchmen hear singing in the rooms, and pedestrians hear strange noises as they pass.

VERMONT.—Vermont will retain her three members of Congress under the new apportionment—the third through a large fraction which is contrary to expectation.

MISSOURI.—It is said that Edward Bates of Missouri, will go into Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet as Secretary of the Interior.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, January 3, 1861.

The Legislature assembled at the State House on Wednesday. The departing and incoming Governors met in the Governor's room, wise Councillors gathered in the Council Chamber; grave and gray Senators—and some who were not so grave or gray—stretched their legs under mahogany desks, and lounged lazily in easy chairs; while *honest*, *etc.* ambitious Representatives of the people, from a "thousand hills" of the Commonwealth, met in the spacious hall under the dome to discuss their legislative duties.

It is said that the State of Virginia has purchased them at two and a half dollars each.

They cost the government \$12 each,

and are known as the model of 1812,

and could be changed to the latest model for

seventy-five cents each, by the simple process of

rifling the barrel. As there has hardly been

time to make the five hundred boxes in which

to pack them, it is doubtful whether they have

yet been removed from Springfield.

Two hundred thousand muskets have been taken from the Springfield Armory, by order of the Secretary of War, during the last year, and distributed over the Southern States. About the same number remain there at the present time, all of which with the alteration alluded to above, may be made serviceable.

During last summer, one hundred and

twenty-five thousand stand of arms were sent from New York to the five Cotton States, so that in less than three hundred and twenty-five thousand muskets have been distributed over the Southern States last year. It seems to us that the Southern States must be pretty thoroughly armed by this time.

The year just ended will fill an important

page in the history of the world. It has seen

more of revolution and hostility than any in the present half-century.

Italy has been ransomed by the gallant Garibaldi, who has trampled upon oppression, making his way to victory through the blood of his enemies and the enemies of freedom.

China has not only been the scene of internal rebellion, but the theatre of a brief war between England, France and the Imperial Government.

The latter has been defeated, having its Capitol taken and

plundered by the victorious allies.

Peace has been restored by a treaty satisfactory to the latter, and humiliating to the former.

The hero of Fort Moultrie is a man after

the pattern of General Jackson, who has the

courage to "take the responsibility."

His action in abandoning the fort, and taking

possession of one that could not be taken, is

approved by every patriot in the country.

The following sketch of his life is interesting at this time:

Major Anderson is now about fifty-six years old, and was born in Kentucky, entering the Military Academy from that State, and graduating with distinction on June 30, 1825.

The record of his military service shows that he was promoted to a first lieutenant in 1833, and made a captain by brevet in 1838 for

gallantry and successful strategy in the war against the Florida Indians.

In the same year he was appointed Assistant General, with the rank of captain—the captaincy itself not coming until the October of 1841, and his present rank of Major only reaching him last year.

Major Anderson has also performed a large amount of the staff duty incident to the service a few years since, and before it was made distinct from service in the line. He acted as Assistant Inspector of the Illinois Volunteers, serving with Abraham Lincoln in the "Black Hawk" war of 1832. He was Assistant Instructor and Instructor of Artillery at the Military Academy in the years 1833, 6, and 7, and was aid-de-camp to Major General Scott in 1838.

During the Mexican war, the Major endured all the labors and dangers of the campaign, being severely wounded in the assault on the enemy's works at Molina del Rey, and receiving a brevet majorcy for gallant and meritorious conduct in that action.

Major Anderson has also received from the government many evidences of trust and confidence, either those bestowed by the War Department.

At 2 o'clock on Wednesday the members of

the legislature, with the Governor and Council,

went down to the Old South, as is customary, to listen to Prof. Phelps' election sermon.

I don't know how others feel in marching

to the sanctum, amid the thunder of canons,

and the strains of stirring music, escorted by

the Cadets, or the "Governor's Babies," to

worship God, but for myself I don't realize

that there was much devotion in it, and felt

more like marching against the rebels at

Charleston. However, the sermon was a good one, saving an outburst on Theodore Parker, which was foreign to the subject and unsuited in the occasion.

The main idea of his discourse was, that all human government is founded on

divine law and Christianity, and that no government succeeds that is not thus based.

Illusions to the present crisis were applicable, inasmuch as they counseled firmness of purpose and no departure from right principles.

The preacher was frequently interrupted by

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UNPROFITABLE SHEEP RAISING.—Luther Carey, of Cooper, Me., lost his entire flock of sheep, twelve in number, by the wolves a few days since.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—The philosophy of health, Asthma, Bronchitis, and affections of the chest.—Diseases frequently the effect of circumstances, neglect, exposure, want of precaution being among the most active causes—trials, light in themselves, often lead to the most distressing results. Colds and coughs, for example, are sometimes unnoticed until they settle on the lungs, and consumption is easily the result of the consumption of the lungs, bronchitis and diseases of the respiratory organs. Holloway's Pills and Ointment should be used on the first symptoms of coughs and colds—the Ointment will rubbed into the regions of the throat and chest will give freedom to the breathing, and up the bid all tendency to inflammation; while the Pills will fortify the system against the rigors and influences of the season.

Some men seem born to be benefactors of their race, and by some peculiar faculty meet a particular want in the human family. Dr. Ham's mission seems to be to supply a medicine which shall relieve the suffering from their distressing maladies. His Serum does not give Dysepsia, Colic, melancholy, and kindred complaints, a ghost of a chance.

MINISTERS TO A MIND DISEASED.—Dyspepsia and its incipient evils, result in bodily as well as mental suffering. The Oxygenated Bitters in restoring the digestive organs to natural health, restores the mind to its natural vigor.

DYSPEPSIA.—All who suffer the tortures which this disease inflicts in one form or another of its many phases, can be permanently and speedily cured by using

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

The "Weekly Noveltete" of Sept. 18, says: Dyspepsia is one of the prevailing diseases of our country. This is owing both to climate and the almost universal habit of eating our meals too rapidly to admit of proper digestion. In spite of these adverse circumstances, this disease, even when it has once begun, disappears rapidly by the use of the Oxygenated Bitters, which have been found to prove an infallible remedy.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

Gardiner, Mass., Dec. 27, 1855. S. W. Fowle & Co.—Gentlemen: For the benefit of thousands who are suffering from Dyspepsia, I hereby testify that I have found the Oxygenated Bitters to be the remedy above all others for this painful complaint. They are a great convenience in recommending to all who will suffer from acidity and the legion of stomach complaints clasped under the head of Dyspepsia. Yours, &c., CHAS. OSMOND. Statement of Mr. E. S. CALLENBURG, proprietor of the Callender House, Sheldwell, Mass., who used the Oxygenated Bitters upon the recommendation of Dr. Kellogg:

Shelburne, Jan. 25, 1855.

Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co.—Gentlemen: For the benefit of the thousands suffering from the most distressing of all diseases, Dyspepsia, I cheerfully recommend and advise the use of your highly celebrated Oxygenated Bitters.

In the summer of 1854 I was suffering severely from this dreadful affliction, and through consulting several physicians of the highest standing in their profession, for a long time I availed nothing. As a last resort, by the advice of one of these, I obtained a bottle of the Oxygenated Bitters, that skeptical with regard to their medicinal virtues at the time, and having used two doses, I was completely cured of this bane of my existence. I can not refrain from expressing my gratitude to the proprietors of this valuable remedy.

E. S. CALLENBURG.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, and for sale by Higgins & Allen, and Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; G. B. Hitchcock, Ware; L. W. Crane, Sturbridge; A. G. & A. Brown, Brimfield; S. W. Longley, Belchertown.

DISSESS OF JOHN A. —As many appr-ox-ahs have all started three or four and ten years, their final proofs begin to fail; sometimes certain kinds are useless, and others naturally failing system, such as wings, backs &c. Instead of these let the agent keep up the supply of the true strengthening cement, iron, by the Peruvian Syrup, which offers a protoxide of that metal ready for immediate absorption.

Rev. P. C. Headley, says: "A relative who had reached the 'decline of life,' completely prostrated with phrenic attacks, which had for a long time been fed with the cold and exciting of chewing gum, gives his confession to the use of Peruvian Syrup, removing entirely intense pain, and invigorating him to a degree, none who knew his expected so remedial agent could accomplish in her behalf. I could add striking cases of similar benefit were it necessary to do so."

Marshall Cattell, M. D., Professor in the Institute of Surgery and Surgical Diseases, and Lecturer upon the Diseases of the Liver and Heart, in the Penn. Medical University of Philadelphia, will visit the U. S. from the 1st and 15th days of each month, beginning January 1st, from 1 P. M. to 3 P. M., to consult with such as may desire his treatment.

Office in Springfield at No. 121 Main St., next house south of the North Congregational Church.

Important to Females.—Dr. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS, prepared by Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M. D., New York City.

The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities. Painful Menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, whites, all nervous affections, hysteria, fatigue, pain in the back and limbs, &c., disturbed sleep, which arise from interruption of nature.

To MARRIAGE LAMBS.—Dr. Cheeseman's Pills are invaluable, as they bring on the monthly period with regularity. Ladies who have been disappointed in the use of other Pills can place the utmost confidence in Dr. Cheeseman's Pills doing all that they represent to do.

NOTICE.—There is one condition of the female system in which the Pills cannot be taken without producing a painful result. This condition referred to is Pregnancy—the result of marriage. Such is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it.

Warranted purely vegetable, and free from anything injurious. Explicit directions, which should be read, enclosing \$1 to Dr. Cornelius L. Cheeseman, Box 4531, Post Office, New York City. Sold by one druggist in every town in the United States.

R. B. HUTCHINGS, Gea. Agt., for the U. S. 22 Cedar St., New York.

Sold Dr. by Holbrook, Palmer, and G. B. Hitchcock, Ware.

To CONSUMPTIVES.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease—consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means he used.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (fee of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Persons wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.

HARRICK'S SECRET COMBINATION PILLS.—To soothe the tortures of acute disease—to build up the shattered constitution and debilitated frame—turn back from the grave's brink the victim of consuming disease—is a noble mission; and this mission Harrick's Remedies are accomplishing wherever they are administered. Pills—Large Boxes 25 cents. Plasters on kid 8¹ cents. See advertisement.

A BRACE OF BABIES LEFT TO SHAKERS.—Julia Estes, of Lewiston Falls, has been unfortunate. In disregard of the Scriptural injunction, she had trusted in man,—and that man had absconded to California, leaving her a pair of twins, but no marriage certificate, or money. The children who were born on the 6th inst., had to be provided for. John Medder sted her friend in need, and Friday night, the 21st, drove her and the "precious babes" to Shaker Village, New Gloucester. The babies were left at a Shaker house, but on discovering them the Shakers put on after those who had left them, and succeeded in catching them. They took away the babies and settled for all damages. While the children were in charge of the Shakers something was done for them, by the brothers and sisters of the community. To one they gave the name of Abraham Lincoln, and to the other that of Hannibal Hamlin.

COTTON RAISING IN AFRICA.—A late number of the Sierra Leone African shows a growing interest in the subject of cotton. Rev. Alexander Robb gives encouraging accounts of the experiments in Old Kalabar. James Wilson, writing from Baraquin, says—"I should think that the land on this coast might produce cotton sufficient for the consumption of the world." He adds: "One advantage we have—the tree in this country lasts for many years; therefore they are not obliged to go over the work of sowing, as in the North." The commissioner at Loando reports a six-fold increase of exported cotton from 1857 to 1859.

AN ARGUMENT FOR SECESSION.—A holder of some of Mississippi's repudiated bonds writes in the New Orleans Delta in favor of the secession of that State. His argument is first-rate. He says in the Union the foreign bondholders have no means of enforcing payment from Mississippi by those arguments which one independent State presents sometimes with great effect to another. In the Union they cannot get at her, but the moment she declares herself independent this matter is placed in a very different position, and she may be made to do justice to her creditors.

A WARRIOR SURVIVOR.—In 1858 some English M. P. proposed that "no lady or knight's wife should have more than one velvet or damask gown for the summer; that all ladies should wear russet or camlet three days in the week, under penalty of ten shillings per day; and that a surveyor should examine the ladies' wardrobes." Just fancy such a surveyor in these days!

ATTEMPT TO KIDNAP A WHITE GIRL.—A white girl about nine years of age was recently rescued from a man on board a Mississippi steamboat, who had taken her from a New York institution, colored her hair black, and stained her face to a brown color, with the intention of selling her as a slave. The rascal escaped.

GEN. SCOTT PROVINCIAL PRESIDENT.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says the property of removing Mr. Buchanan from office, in case he recalls Major Anderson, and creating Gen. Scott Provincial President until the 4th of March next, is freely discussed in Washington.

SPECIE GOING SOUTH.—The N. Y. Tribune says that one million seven hundred thousand dollars in gold were sent from the Sub-Treasury in that city on Friday, destined South. This looks like supplying the traitors with the sinews of war by the Government.

FEAR OF INSURRECTION.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says a Southern lady told him on Wednesday that every letter from the South from her family and friends was filled with apprehensions of a servile insurrection, and that, having been accustomed to Washington society for years, she dreaded going back to her own home.

A DOCTOR'S HUSBAND.—In Portland, Oregon, there is a man who lived with his wife several years and they had several children. At last she got tired of him and proposed that they should get a divorce. He said he had no objection if she would support him. She agreed to do so and they were divorced. She is now married to another man and supports her former husband by retaining him in the family as a servant.

A DREAM VERIFIED.—Mr. Pascal dreamed on the 30th of October, that his dead sister came to him in Pontotoc County, Miss., and told him that she would come for him in a month. On November 30th he died; and the neighbors who were present assert that, at the moment a whirlwind nearly carried the roof off the house.

NOTICE.—Whereas my wife, Ellen Dalton, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pass no debts of her contracting after this date. PETER DALTON. Ware, Dec. 20, 1859.

AMERICAN WATCHES.—I HAVE just received a fine assortment of American watches from J. Howard & Co., of Waltham, Mass., which are perfectly adjusted, and warranted perfect keepers.

NEW GOODS.—New Goods, including a assortment of Clocks, Jewelry, Fancy Goods, Plated Ware, &c., in every article, in every coin, warranted, all of which I propose to sell cheap for cash.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired as usual, and warranted. H. S. PARSONS, Sign of the Ligwath. Old stand of S. E. Clapp. Ware, Sept. 1, 1860.

NOTICE.—Whereas my wife, Louisa, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, this is to find all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date. THEODORE D. SHAW. Ware, Dec. 27, 1860.

JANUARY, 1861.—WE take this opportunity to thank our patrons for the liberal patronage extended to us during the past year, and hope for a continuation of the same favor. But as this is the customary time for settling old accounts, we will kindly thank our debtors to all who will settle their accounts with us, and will pay up old bills at our office during the month of January we will allow a deduction of five per cent. Those from whom we do not hear within that time must not expect more credit.

Hereafter Dr. HIGGINS will be at our office in Lawrence Black from 10 A. M. till 1 P. M. for the convenience of such as wish to consult him personally. He would present no objection to his success for assuring persons of his skill in treating all cases of Infusion, Gravel, Impotency, Seminal Weakness, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, also Coughs, Nervous Complaints, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Fitter, Serulosa, Rheumatism, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, and all diseases of the heart.

A friend advises they desire to sell up to them, all cases of infection to be applied to them. By adopting this preception, the greater difficulty is avoided in effecting a speedy and sure cure.

NOTICE.—Drs. HILL & THOMPSON will continue their usual moderate charges, in medical and dental treatment.

Letters for consultation must contain one dollar to receive an answer.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD! For anything that will exceed Drs. Hill & Thompson's Purely Vegetable Specifics, for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, & phthisis in all its varieties, and stages. Affecting of the heart, Gravel, Impotency, Seminal Weakness, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, also Coughs, Nervous Complaints, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Fitter, Serulosa, Rheumatism, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, and all diseases of the heart.

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FURS! FURS! FURS!

A Choice Lot Just Received and For Sale Low by P. P. KELLOGG.

OTIAL FRAMES AND MOULDINGS.

A VARIETY of new and rich patterns, just received and for sale at low prices.

Ware, Nov. 21, 1860. GEO. ROBINSON.

PIANO FORTES & MELODEONS.

CHARLES PHIPPS,

HAS made extensive arrangements for a Splendid Assortment of Pianos and Melodeons,

from all the principal manufacturers, which he can supply to dealers or the public generally on better terms than can be procured elsewhere.

OLD PIANOS OR MELODEONS EXCHANGE

for new. Payments can be made by installments if preferred.

Old pianos or melodeons hired of him, will be deducted from the price, if purchased within one year. All instruments purchased of him are fully warranted.

PIANO STOOLS AND COVERS.

For sale. Examinations are earnestly solicited.

All communications promptly attended to at

WARE VILLAGE OR WESTFIELD, Mass.

Oct. 27, 1860. G. H. HIGGINS & ALLEN.

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Snow-Rain-Wind.
Sent down from high up, peerless, spotless snow!
No greater sign of winter's power.
O earth it falls, earth's children to show
What else is good can come alone from Heaven!
It refreshes streams called from the earth to rise;
Again to fall and do God's bounteous will;
In it we learn a lesson from the skies:
Nothing is lost that doth the law fulfill.
We can deny because things are unseen—
I visible to sight—that yet they be?
No earthly vision has seen wind, I ween:
Do we deny because we cannot see?

SELLING A DOG.—Dick Lazzybones was the owner of a large dog, which it cost as much to keep as two pigs would have done; and this dog besides was worse than useless, for in addition to the expense of keeping, he took up house room, and greatly annoyed Dick's wife.

"Plague take the dog!" said she. "Mr. Lazzybones, I do wish you would sell him, or kill him, or do something or other with him. He's more plague than his worth—always laying in the chimney corner, and eating more than it would take to maintain three children. I wonder you will keep such a useless animal."

"Well, well, dear," said Dick, "say no more about it; I'll get rid of him one of these days."

This was intended as a mere get-off on the part of Dick; but as his wife kept dinging daily in his ears about the dog, he was at length compelled to take some action on the subject.

"Well, wife," exclaimed he, one day, as he came in, "I've sold Jowler."

"Have you indeed?" said she, brightening up at the good news. "I am very glad of it. How much did you sell him for, my dear?"

"Fifty dollars."

"Fifty dollars? What? Fifty dollars for that dog? How glad I am! That will buy us a good cow. But where is the money, my love?"

"Money?" said Dick, shifting his cigar lazily to the other corner of his mouth. "I didn't get any money; I took two puppies at twenty-five dollars apiece."

LA A lady subscriber of the Louisville Journal, wrote to Prentiss that she was horrified at the indecency of his paper and she threatened to set her foot on every copy that came under her observation. He suggests that she hadn't better do it as his paper has it in.

INCIDENT OF THE ITALIAN INSURRECTION.

It is sometimes inconvenient to be famous, Professor Holloway, the distinguished medical reformer, once had experience of the fact. It was his fortune, or misfortune, to be in Piedmont when the Italian revolution of 1850 was at its culminating point. He had been on a tour through the Swiss Alps; investigating the phenomena of an extremely rare case of scrofula, indigenous to that region, and had just returned. While thus engaged, and intent on observing the effect of his remedies upon the proscribed and hideous race who have inherited for many generations this horrible disorder, the torch of civil war had been lit at Milan, and its flames had illuminated the whole Lombard-Venetian territory. At the time when he set forward on his journey South, Charles Albert, of Sardinia, had been driven by a popular rising, and Radetzky's victorious troops were in full pursuit. Expecting, in his neutral position as an Englishman, and his character as a man of science, would protect him from outrage, Dr. Holloway fearlessly set out upon his journey through the Peninsula; but a circumstance occurred upon which he had not calculated. Marshal Radetzky, in the very flush of victory, had been suddenly ill, and one of the advanced parties of his army having encountered Dr. Holloway, his presence was required at a head-quarters, to tend upon the sick veteran. As a peaceful physician, and his suit cannot gain much in a dispute with a trooper of horse, the Doctor submitted with the best grace possible. He found the scarred and wrinkled soldier in great suffering. The fatigues of the campaign had brought on a bilious fever of a very severe type, and Radetzky was then nearly seventy years of age, the army surgeons shook their heads ominously. The Marshal at once put himself under Dr. Holloway's care, and the Doctor proceeded to administer his famous Internal Remedy. The fever soon subsided, and in less than three weeks the Commander-in-chief was once more in the saddle. He paid his physician a happy compliment on his recovery. "You, Dr. Holloway," said he, "are a greater conqueror than I; for I have seen many a down rebellion, while you have defeated Austria." Radetzky wished him to go to Vienna, assuring him that he would be placed at the head of the imperial medical staff; but Dr. Holloway's ambition had a wider and nobler scope, and he turned his face homeward with the old man's blessing on his head.—*Notes* "Diaries."

Dyspepsia Remedy

DR. DARIUS HAM'S AROMATIC INVIGORATING SPIRIT. This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains, Wind in the Stomach, or Pain in the Bowels, Headache, Diarrhea, Kidney Complaints, Liver Complaints, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.

ISTIMULANT, AROMATIC, TONIC, DIURETIC, BUT WILL NOT INFLAMMATE OR STRENGTHEN. A S. A. MEDICINE, it is quick and effectual, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all disorders of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.

It will instantly revive the most languid and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly, health, strength, and vigor.

Persons who from the injurious use of liquors, tobacco, &c., have debilitated their systems, shattered, constitutions broken down, and subjected to that terrible curse to humanity, the Drunkenness, will almost immediately feel the happy and healthy invigorating effects of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.—One wine-glass full softens necessary. One dose will remove all Bad Spirits. One dose will cure Heart-burn. Three doses will cure Indigestion. One dose will give you a Good Appetite.

One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia.

One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind, of Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing load and all painful feelings will be removed.

One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels. A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder, or Urinary organs.

Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kind of Complaints, are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

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The Palmer Journal.

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VALUATION OF MASSACHUSETTS.

The State valuation committee have completed their labors and adjourned, and the result will soon be printed, so that the inhabitants of each town may know what value the committee have placed upon the several kinds of property. The following are county aggregates.

Suffolk, about	\$300,000,000
Essex, exactly	85,637,837
Middlesex, "	135,458,009
Worcester "	73,412,100
Hampshire, exactly	17,737,649
Hampshire, "	26,252,763
Franklin, "	12,418,961
Berkshire, "	21,186,932
Norfolk, "	85,860,899
Bristol, "	65,994,256
Plymouth, "	29,160,937
Barnstable, "	12,621,201
Dukes, "	2,505,194
Nantucket, "	3,875,593
Total	\$875,496,326

The aggregate valuation of the factory property of Massachusetts is \$29,951,453, and 171 estimated to be worth \$20,953,350. The woolen factories, valued at \$7,363,350, the increase in the spindles in the cotton mills since 1850 is 474,197. The last official returns of the product of these mills we have made in 1855, which year the value of the cotton goods produced was estimated to be \$36,464,738, and the woolen goods were valued at \$15,124,233. The cotton mill cost \$10,555,174; the number of operatives employed was 39,588, of which 23,000 were female.

In Essex County there are 16 cotton mills, which are appraised at \$4,743,778; and 23 woolen mills, appraised at \$2,781,500. Middlesex County has 53 cotton mills, appraised at \$6,232,223; and 21 woolen mills, appraised at \$1,787,300. Worcester County has 80 cotton mills, appraised at \$2,692,663; and 62 woolen mills, appraised at \$1,569,000. Hampshire County has 11 cotton mills, appraised at \$7,39,312; and 12 woolen mills, appraised at \$178,200. Hampden County has 22 cotton mills, appraised at \$2,235,632; and 15 woolen mills, appraised at \$131,100. Berkshire County has 21 cotton mills, appraised at \$553,050. Norfolk County has 28 cotton mills, appraised at \$284,862; and 10 woolen mills, appraised at \$351,700. Bristol County has 50 cotton mills, appraised at \$3,254,910; and 2 woolen factories, appraised at \$25,500. Plymouth County has 7 cotton mills, appraised at \$248,220. The other counties have no factories of cotton or wool.

The aggregate of the valuations taken for city and town purposes, by the assessors in 1859, was \$10,623,297. It will be seen that the State valuation of 1860 is \$35,571,399 in excess of this sum. Of this excess \$27,531,224 is added in Suffolk county. Norfolk and Nantucket are valued less highly than in 1859 by small amounts. The valuation of the State ten years ago was \$597,936,935, which is \$277,558,331 below that of 1860, showing a gain of 46 per cent.

HARD TIMES IN THE SOUTH.—All the news from the South proves conclusively that the Southern people are beginning to feel the folly of the secessionists at their own bones. While attacking the Northern people, they find themselves in many sections without corn or bacon. Their orders sent to Western ports for hay and grain are all refused unless accompanied by the hard cash. The Mobile Register presents a pitiable picture as to the condition of the people of the interior of Alabama. Meanwhile, breadstuffs have fallen heavily in the Northwestern States, notwithstanding the supply is unusually plentiful; so that, while "Cotton is King," starvation may lead to revolution, even among those who predict a revolution in the free States.

THE TRAITOR, Conn.—The treacherous U. S. treasurer, after exhausting the treasury and resigning goes home and urges secession. The Atlanta (Ga.) Confederacy gives this traitor to his country the following "first rate notice":

"To-day we find Mr. Cobb, like the bandit fleeing from justice and the atrocity of his own deeds, seeking refuge and safety under the cloak of a patriotic devotion to Southern rights.—To the hollows and caves of the Sixth district of Georgia, he wends his way in search of a hiding place, and there to gather about him a clan which by ambuscade and fury, he expects to subdue a brave and happy people."

COCKADE CONFLICT.—A political alteration occurred at Washington on Thursday evening. It commenced in the National Hotel between a secessionist wearing a cockade, and an anti-secessionist, the latter threatening to cut the emblem of disunion from the coat of the former. The parties repaired to the street and a fight ensued, when the cockade was clipped off and both parties hurt, but not dangerously, although a knife was used.

"My friend," said a hotel keeper to an over voracious boarder, "You eat so much I shall charge you an extra half dollar." Replied his boarder, with a countenance the very picture of pain, "For goodness sake, don't do that! I'm almost dead now eating three half dollars worth, and if you put on an extra half dollar, I shall burst—I shall."

YOUNG THIEF.—A servant girl of only twelve years, stole one hundred and forty dollars from the family in which she lived, and laid it all out in toys, silks, furs and jewelry for Christmas presentations among her friends when she was arrested on Monday.—N. Y. Tribune.

Young folks tell what they do; old ones what they have done; and fools, what they will do.

The Returned Letters.

How she strives her grief to smother!
Teardrop fall on the snowy page;
To her daughter writes the mother,
Calls her home to cheer her age.
Wearily then with looking—longing,
Weeks and weeks pass sadly by;
All the past to memory thronging—
Hoping on, but—no reply;
Till at last there comes a letter;
Tis her own, she traces there—
Better she had died—far better—
"Gone away and not known where."

From her home across the ocean,
Blotted with repentant tears,
Writes the daughter her emotion—
How she turns to earlier years;
Prays that heaven might comfort her mother,
Tells her of her wedded joy—
How she left her for another—
Sends her the picture of her boy,
Tells her who waits to be forgiven;
Till another year has fled;
Back her letter, torn and riven,
Comes—and on it written—"Dead."

Beautiful Stanzas.

Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
Drop by drop the spring runs dry;
One by one beyond the pale,
Summer comes, pale and die;
But the roses bloom again,
And the spring will gush anew,
In the pleasant April rain,
And the sunnier sun and dew.
So in hours of deepest gloom,
When the spring of gladness fail,
And the roses in the bloom
Drop like maidens wan and pale;
We shall find some hope that lies
Like a silent gem apart,
Hidden far from careless eyes
In the garden of the heart.

A STORY OF THE WINE CUP.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

Young man! said the late eminent Judge Halliston, at a fashionable party where wine flowed freely—young man, put down that glass; there death in it!

Henry Gordon dropped the crystal goblet upon the table, startled by the abrupt exclamation of the Judge, and the ruby wine flowed in a bright red stream over the Persian carpet.

Sir, he cried, what mean you? his face flushed and his eye brilliant with excitement. I mean, said the Judge, calmly drawing up his noble figure to its full height, I mean to disentertain, always in every place, at every time, and in every available manner, the effect of intoxicating drinks. My young friend you were about to place to your lips an infernal poison! You were doing it gaily, thoughtlessly, carelessly. Would you, if you stood at the very gate of death's dominion, would you dare, in the face of God and his angels, quaff the draught which, but a moment ago, sparkled in yonder glass? Would you?

The young man's hrow grew paler,—he shrank before the solemn generation of the gaze fixed upon him, and his voice was slightly unsteady as he spoke the single word—How!

Sit down, my friends, said the Judge, to the gay company that had been smitten to silence by the hidden meaning of his words, and you too, Harry Gordon. I have a little story to relate to you, which will possess double interest when I tell you that I know it to be strictly true in every particular.

Thirty-five years ago, there resided in the township of Milan a happy family. There was a father, a mother, and three children—two boys and a girl. The father, whom I choose to call John Wood, was a lawyer of high repute, a man of powerful intellect and superior education. His wife was a beautiful woman, richly gifted by nature as well as art and well worthy to be the companion of her husband. I said that they were a happy family—it was true. Peace sat all day with folded wings by their hearth-stone, and happiness was content to abide there continually.

John Wood stood very high in the estimation of his townsmen; and, by the by, his name was heralded abroad for nomination as Senator from Milan District. He received the support of his party, and the election resulted in his elevation to that important office. It would have been difficult for him to have been otherwise than pleased with this testimonial of esteem, and his hitherto quiet house was thrown open for the reception of political friends. It was fashionable then, as in some circles at the present day, for every table to be supplied with wine—particularly if there was company, and it required great deal of moral courage to break in upon the usage. Of course the successful candidate could not refuse to treat his friends; and so intoxicating liquors became an every day luxury at the table of John Wood. At first he did not sanction this—he only suffered it—but he accustomed us to all things, and in time he grew to think that meal very insipid which lacked the crowning charm of wine.

Having discharged his duties at the capital to the satisfaction of the party, he was re-elected for the ensuing term. His talents fitted him for the highest rank in society, and at the gay capitol no party was deemed complete without the presence of the accomplished Senator from the Milan District. He drank the high flavored elixir that was offered him; first, because it would not do to seem odd, afterwards from pure love of it. Wine became almost necessary to his existence; luxurious living had vitiated his tastes and enervated both mind and body, to prevent re-action and consequent remorse, he endeavored to cure the disease with the very cause which had engendered it. How many others have done the same, until the God-given intellect had set in blackness and the light of life was quenched in the eternal night of a drunkard's grave!

John Wood, at the expiration of his term of office, came home to his family a confirmed inebriate. Promised after promise he had made to leave forever the tempting poison. Friends entreated him—temperance votaries did all in their power to save him, but they produced at best but a momentary feeling of self-reproach in the breast of the miserable man.

But John Wood was temporarily stayed in his downward course by a terrible discovery, a discovery which made even his besotted soul shrink with horror! His wife—his beautiful and accomplished wife—had yielded

to the temptation of the spoiler, and following the example of her husband, she was fast becoming that thing of which no one could speak without loathing—a *female drunkard*.

For a time John Wood retreated in affright from the yawning abyss of intemperance which had opened at his feet; he shunned the tavern, and abstained from his daily glass, his footsteps left the slippery places and took hold upon the admiring path of truth—but alas, it was only for a time! No gentle home influence to keep in the light of the Temperance Stars but only a creature to add to her temptations, her example, to the strength of the Wine Demon! He could but ill resist the fascination, and so they drank together, and together were intoxicated. Their youngest child—the precious baby, Mary, was quieted by her mother with wine and one day, when the fullness of the babe had tried its mother's patience beyond its limits, she poured down the infant's throat a large quantity of brandy. Mary was thrown into convulsions from which nothing could save her, and in three hours the hapless little being was taken home to heaven.

The two boys, Arthur and William, stood aloof from the accursed bane of their parent's lives—but, alas! William, the youngest, got into the habit of tasting occasionally, out of curiosity, he said, when troubled by the exhortations of his brother. By the mercy of divine Providence, Arthur was enabled to resist the cup, but William went on, even unto death. After a ten months career at the gaming-table—the inseparable adjunct of strong drink—he was stabbed by a comrade in a brawl.

To the deadened faculties of the father and mother, this circumstance was not an affliction—they feared looked upon it as anything for which they should grieve; and when they stood over the coffin of that dead boy the cup was there to comfort them. They went to that beverage, which has not been aptly termed, the drink of hell, for that comfort which is heaven-born, and that cometh from God.

Their handsomest property was long since squandered, their elegant house and furniture have long passed under the hammer of the auctioneer, and a lowly hovel received the drunken couple and their wretched son. O, the scenes of horror which the eyes of that son was forced to witness! A father—his manhood prostituted by a vile appetite, his intellect ruined, his soul wandering in infidelity, cast out from the virtuous, condemned to the company of sinners! A mother—her gentle love turned to indifference, her nature wrought up and transformed by the foul viper she had taken to her bosom, her whole life but a series of alterations with him, who, at God's holy altar she had sworn to love and honor, her child no longer regarded with that most hallowed of all earthly sentiments—a mother's love—his heart no longer gladdened with her smile—his feet no longer guided by her Christian counsel to turn into the ways of right and truth. Worse than orphaned—the offspring of shame and scorn! Form, if you can, an idea of his life! Men may cry out against the use of strong language in speaking of this demon which yearly lays its thousands in the grave, but think you that the child of those miserable parents would call any expression, applied to them, too strong? No! Language is weak, impotent, inadequate to convey to you the loathing, the hatred, the utter detestation which Arthur Wood bore in his soul for intoxicating drinks. Would that every man, woman and child throughout the length and breadth of God's universe felt the same!

But to return. Five years passed away, during which giddy poverty established him at the fireside of John Wood. Starvation often paused at the door, and Want was an ever-day guest. Broils and domestic strife began at sunrise and ceased not at the close of the day. O, 'tis a black memory to Arthur Wood! At last in a fit of drunken frenzy the furious husband struck down his wife with the leg of a chair which had previously fallen a sacrifice to his rage. Sobered by the sight, John Wood stooped over the body of her who was once dearer to him than the whole world and sought by the long neglected endearment of their early love, to call her back from unconsciousness. In vain. She lay there before him, still and white, a dark stream of blood gushing from her temple, clotting the long, dark hair which fell in a neglected mass over her shoulders. She was dead—murdered by her own husband!

Stung by remorse and fear, as he saw the cold pallor of death freezing her features into everlasting silence, the wretched man seized a razor, and drawing it across his throat, he fell bleeding upon the floor by the corpse of his victim.

There was a brief struggle—a little calling for mercy—and John Wood had gone to his account. And over the dead bodies of his sons Arthur Wood took a solemn oath—Never, so long as a spark of life burned in his breast, to drink a drop of intoxicating liquor.

Judge Halliston paused, but the spell-bound company disturbed not the silence. He went on.

Harry Gordon, I have loved you as my own son—you are soon to stand in that near relation to me, and now I wish to warn you against an enemy that walks the land alike at midnight and at noonday; an enemy which is found in the homes of the rich as well as the poor. Will you be admonished? Will you heed my counsel? Shun more—yea, a million times more than you would, the wine cup! Hell itself lurks in its depths, and eternal torment burns in its earthly brightness. Harry Gordon, beware!

There was a brief pause, during which the face of young Gordon alternately paled and flushed. There was a strong influence at work in his soul. Judge Halliston saw the impression he had made, and turning to the company, said:

If anything more is needed, know that John Wood was my father, and his wife whom he murdered when under the influence of ardent spirits, was the mother who bore me! I, Arthur Wood Halliston, am that son, who, beside the lifeless form of my parents, took the oath of abstinence, which, by God's grace, has never been broken.

Harry Gordon stepped forward and took the hand of the Judge in both of his own.

It is enough, he said, while the light of a

new purpose lit up his brow, I solemnly declare, in presence of my creator and these witnesses, that henceforth, I will shun everything that will intoxicate as I would Satan himself, and may God so deal with me as I keep my vow.

Judge Halliston threw his arms around the young man and kissed his forehead.

May heaven sanctify your promise, Harry, and your life bear testimony of its truth.

SKATING FOR LIFE.

[The following fragment of a thrilling narrative is taken from the American Union. To understand the point, it is necessary to premise that Judah Olier, a half-caste, had barbarously murdered the brother of Mr. Weatherell Champlains, a rich Canadian, who resolved upon a deadly vengeance. It is this gentleman, himself, who narrates his own story for the accomplishment of his sin.]

Night after night I lay concealed on the border of the Seagog, awaiting the murderer. I was armed with pistols, and wore skates. Skating was an amusement which I had excelled in when a school boy, and my facility in the art was of the first importance to my scheme of retribution. At length he came. It was an exquisite night; the white expanse around sparkled in the sheen of a Canadian moon, which sailed calmly through a cloudless sky. I could have shot the villain as he skated by me within fifty yards; but I would not risk the chance; and besides, my vengeance called for a sterner fate than death by the pistol. No sooner was he past my hiding place, than with a shout of exultation I started on his track. Olier swerved to the right, but I followed him, and, as he passed, I shot him in the pale shin.

The two boys, Arthur and William, stood aloof from the accursed bane of their parent's lives—but though possessed of sufficient courage to mount the "finest deadly breach" to breaches, (commercial ones, we mean,) he could not muster spunk enough to inquire into the state of her own heart. But he now belittled himself by her confessed somanity, and felt that the time to ascertain his fate had come. Approaching the sofa softly, he said—

"My dearest Betsey, tell me, oh tell me—the object of your fondest affections."

The fair sleeper gave a faint sigh, and responded: "I love—let me think, (here you might have heard the beating of Judah's heart through a briek wall)—I love heaven, my country, and baked beans; but if I have one passion above all others, it is for roast onions."

The indignant lover didn't wake her, but sloped at once, a sadder, if not a wiser man.

At last accounts, Judah was "shining up" to another young lady.

HOW JED MISSED IT.

THE ANGEL OF TIME.

The angel of time being commissioned by the Supreme Governor of the world, made proclamation that he had a hundred thousand years of additional life to bestow on the inhabitants of the earth. His trumpet echoed far and wide

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1861.

Latest from South Carolina: Hostilities Commenced. War Invaded! Mississippi and Florida Seceded!

Just as we go to press the startling intelligence reaches us that the authorities of South Carolina have fired into the Star of the West, a private, unarmed steamer chartered by the Government to carry supplies and reinforcements to Major Anderson at Fort Sumter. On Wednesday morning, as soon as the vessel entered the channel of Charleston harbor, a gun was fired at her from the works on Morris Island. The stars and stripes were immediately run up on the steamer, and thereupon the guns on Fort Moultrie opened upon her. Seventeen shots were fired, two of them taking effect on the steamer, which immediately turned about and put to sea. Maj. Anderson, of Fort Sumter, immediately prepared for action by opening the port holes of the fort and running out the guns. At 10 o'clock of the same forenoon, Maj. Anderson sent a messenger with a white flag to the city of Charleston, bearing the following communication to Gov. Pickens. After a two hours interview the messenger returned to Fort Sumter, escorted to the boat by the Governor's aids.

To the Governor of South Carolina:

Sir:—Two of your batteries, this morning, fired on an unarmed vessel bearing the flag of my government. As I have not been notified that war has been declared by South Carolina against the United States, I can but think this hostile act was committed without your authority. Under that hope I refrained opening a fire on your batteries. I respectfully ask whether the above mentioned act—without a parallel in the history of this country or any other civilized government—was in obedience to your instructions; and I notify you if it is not disclaimed, I shall regard it as an act of war and shall not, after reasonable time for the return of my messenger, permit any vessel bearing the colors of South Carolina to pass within the range of my guns. In order to save, as far as in my power, the shedding of blood, I beg you to take due notice of my decision; hoping, however, that your answer may justify a further continuance of my forbearance.

RUBERT ANDERSON.

Gov. Pickens replied, *justifying the act*, and says "any attempt to reinforce the forts will be regarded as an act of hostility," that "his special agent off the bar had warned vessels with troops not to enter the harbor"—that Anderson's position has only been "tolerated." Maj. Anderson immediately sent Lieut. Talbot to Washington with dispatches to the government. The war steamer Brooklyn, 14 guns, sailed Tuesday night from Norfolk with additional supplies, and the South Carolinians are making great preparations for offensive and defensive operations, having seized the steamer Marion of the New York and Charleston line, to convert it into a war steamer. The Star of the West is probably lying off the harbor awaiting the arrival of the Brooklyn, and Maj. Anderson will probably protect their entering the harbor with the full force of his guns. Mississippi and Florida have both voted to secede. Three military expeditions from New Orleans left the city Wednesday for the purpose of seizing Forts Jackson and Pike, and the arsenal at Baton Rouge. It will therefore be seen that war is upon us in earnest. The infatuated slave power, madly, blindly rushes to its doom. There is no other course left for the Government but vigorous enforcement of the law, and condign punishment for the reckless leaders in this rebellion. The masses will sustain the Government. The whole North is uniting to a man, without any regard to past political organization, for the sentiment, "The Union, it must and shall be preserved."

Backbone Found.

It is cheering to learn that the United States Government has a backbone, and that by the application of a caustic liniment in the form of Northern sentiment, it is gaining strength sufficient to make a stand against the rebels of the Union. We are glad to announce the fact that James Buchanan has decided to redeem himself and save the country from falling into the hands of secessionists. We are willing to forgive past neglect, and credit his imbecility to a treacherous cabinet, if now he carries out the plan he has laid before the country. He has wisely taken into his counsels Union men, and given General Scott full power to use the army as he may think proper. Troops and provisions are sent to Major Anderson at Charleston, and the Capitol is to be protected by Federal soldiers. The President even declares that he shall offer his own carriage for Mr. Lincoln to ride in at his inauguration, and accompany him. This is all right and proper, and such a resolution will give confidence to the free states. The rebels cannot stand before the strong arm of federal power, and there is no sympathy for them outside their own States. The distress which secession will bring to the South will sooner or later lead them to ask for bread of their Northern neighbors, and if resistance to United States authority leads to bloodshed, woe be to the rash leaders who have advised and led on the rebellion.

NINETEEN YEARS OF SERVICE.

On the first of January, 1851, Mr. J. C. Crehan, conductor of the evening express train between Boston and Springfield, completed nineteen years of service for the Western Railroad Corporation. Entering upon that service when a boy of twenty, he has passed through the several grades of promotion to taking charge of a New York express train. Always faithful to the trust confided to him, always anxious for the safety of his passengers, during the many years of his conductory, we believe that not one of the many hundreds of thousands of persons carried upon his trains has lost his life. Exposed to the accidents and incidents of railroad life, it is seldom that a man survives in such service so long. Mr. Parker and Mr. Adams, we believe, are the only two conductors upon the Western railroad who have served longer than Mr. Crehan. The latter is seldom absent from his post, and we trust it may be a long time before the travelling public will miss him on the iron road.

Governor Andrew's Inaugural Address.

Governor Andrew was inaugurated on Saturday, when he delivered his message to the Legislature.

It commences with recommendations to pay our vows of obedience to the Great Law-giver of the universe, to adore his bountiful goodness and to meet the duties, and if need be, the dangers of the future with lofty and triumphant cheer, and follows with the declaration that "In a spirit and with the purpose of justice towards all other people and States, our immediate and official obligations are mainly due to that ancient and beloved Commonwealth in whose service we are assembled."

FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE STATE.

A detailed exhibit of the financial condition of the State is given, the same having been comprehended in the Valedictory address of Gov. Banks.

THE STATE VALUATION.

The address reviews the facts and figures arrived at by the Valuation Committee, and dismisses the subject with a recommendation to the General Court to provide some less expensive and cumbersome method for ascertaining the valuation of the State—the details of such a plan to be presented hereafter if deemed necessary.

THE MILITIA.

Whole number of enrolled militia is 156,389 men. Active militia, 6,592. He enquires whether the dormant militia, or some considerable portion of it, ought not, in conformity with the theory of the institution itself, to be placed on a footing of activity—to avert the creation of standing armies, and to enable the State, without inconvenient delay, to do her share in any exigency of public danger.

AGRICULTURE.

Some general remarks are made upon the prosperous agricultural condition of the State.

BANKS AND BANKING.

The Governor recommends caution in legislating upon Banking matters. He commends to the attention of the legislature to the report of the Banking Commissioners, especially to the suggestions therein concerning an increase of specie in the banks, but recommends nothing as necessary to be done.

THE USURY LAWS.

He suggests the uselessness of a statute exempting bills of exchange and promissory notes, not having more than twelve months to run, from the operation of the usury laws, the experiment having been tried satisfactorily in England.

ACTUAL INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Attention is directed to existing defects in laying and collecting assessments by these institutions—also to the subject of exercising control over the form of the policies issued by them.

PUBLIC CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

He promises these institutions the diligent supervision of the Executive during the year, commends them to the Legislature, and says he should be glad if the list could be enlarged by adding one for the cure of inebriates.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

The abolition of capital punishment is recommended.

PRACTICAL SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTIONS.

The setting apart of a suitable portion of the Black Bay Lands for the accommodation and collection of institutions devoted to practical branches of art and science is recommended.

BOSTON HARBOR AND BACK BAY.

The importance of preserving the harbor from injury is suggested, and also the question of securing the preservation of a full basin in the Back Bay—the latter being a subject referred from the last to the present Legislature.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

Consideration is invoked of an anomaly in our law by which divorcees create husbands who have no wives, and wives who have no husbands. It is a creature and a relic of an ecclesiastical law.

THE CAPE CANAL.

An additional appropriation is required to cover past and provide for future expenses of locating the line of the canal. The immediate completing of the examination into the feasibility of the undertaking is recommended.

THE PROVINCIAL STATUTES.

He recommends the printing by the State, of the statutes enacted between the time of the union of the colonies of Plymouth and Massachusetts Bay, in 1691; and that of the adoption of the Federal Constitution of 1789. An edition of 2,500 copies in two octavo volumes would cost not more than \$10,000.

THE TWO YEARS AMENDMENT.

The address suggests the propriety of submitting this amendment to the people of the State again. The whole number of votes cast, on it was only \$6,57; while a full vote is about 180,000. In lieu thereof it suggests that a residence should be required by statute, within every congressional district in which a right of vote may be claimed, for six months next preceding the election.

THE GENERAL STATUTES.

The Legislature is recommended to refrain from unnecessary alterations in the General Statutes, and the work, as now completed, is highly commended.

MASSACHUSETTS AND VIRGINIA.

An appropriation is recommended, to cover the expense of a writ of Error, in the event of an adverse decision in the Virginia Court of Appeals, on a case brought by a citizen of Massachusetts to recover indemnity for a vessel forfeited under an act of Virginia thought to be unconstitutional.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Governor briefly but emphatically favors the construction of the Pacific Railroad.

The Governor makes a lengthy argument in favor of our personal liberty bill, taking opposite ground from the views of Governor Banks. He intimates that if the bill is wrong in any point it should be amended, but after a careful examination by several legislators and committees, consisting of men well versed in law, it is hardly possible that the bill is unconstitutional. He says—

"Suggestions are sometimes urged that great concessions should be made as a matter of comity between States. But I do not understand that any State demands, or that any State can consent to the rendition of free persons into slavery. This whole matter, however, involves no question of comity, or interstate politeness. It is a naked question of right between private persons, and of duty between the Commonwealth and its subjects. And all such rights can be protected by preserving a logical consistency, and not assigning to the certificate of a Commissioner a character to which it does not even pretend viz: that of a record of a judgement settling the conflicting rights and titles of contending parties."

The Governor closes with an eloquent appeal to the patriotism of the country in this the hour of her trial.

"Upon this issue, over the heads of all mere politicians and partisans, in behalf of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, I appeal directly to the warm hearts and clear heads of the great masses of the people. The men who own and till the soil, who drive the mills, and hammer out their own iron and leather on their own anvils and lapstones, and they who, whether in the city or the country, reap the rewards of enterprising industry and skill in the varied pursuits of business, are honest, intelligent, patriotic, independent and brave. They know that simple defeat in an election is no cause for the disruption of a government. They know that those who declare that they will not live peaceably within the Union, do not mean to live peaceably out of it. They know that the people of all sections have a right which they intend to maintain, of free access from the interior to both oceans, and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, and of the free use of all the lakes and rivers, and highways of commerce, North, South, East and West."

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, January 10, 1861.

At this moment the Athens of America is dull—dull as a brick, as Obadiah Dickens would say. Not that she is short of Yankee Notions or oratorical eloquence, but because Yankee Notions won't sell, and oratorial eloquence is not in demand. Edward Everett, our modern Demosthenes is silent, though the Union is in danger, and he who with words of heavenly fire sought to redeem the hallowed ground of Mount Vernon from the avarice of its owner, lifts not up his voice to save his country. His defeat in an unequal race for the Vice Presidency of the United States put out the patriotic fire which previously burned in his bosom. His disappointment so darkened his way that he has no desire to dispel the gloom which hangs over the nation? The country pauses for a reply. Since Wendell Phillips was mobbed on a Sunday, the Union-savers of this city have seemed to be content, being satisfied, no doubt that whatever dirty business they may do to satisfy Southern fire-eaters, it will not stop them in their mad career, or induce them to purchase Boston goods till they are starved to it. A continuation of Southern session will soon make all Boston, as well as all the North a unit for Republicanism. The Boston Herald, a rabid Douglas organ, comes out strong for Old Abe and his policy; the Post is very mild in its denunciations of the incoming administration, and even that unsatisfactory sheet, the Courier, now and then admits that a change in the Government will be a healthy reform. It is surprising what a chord of patriotism the action of Major Anderson has touched in the hearts of the people. On no occasion, whether at a lecture, at the theatre, or in a week-day religious meeting, can his name be mentioned without calling forth a burst of applause. By the way, a Union play is drawing large houses at the Howard Athenaeum. It is entitled "Ixion in Boston," in which the fabled gods of the ancients fraternize with mortals, and while Ixion carries the olive branch of peace, Tantalos, a red-nosed, tossety fellow, plays the part of secessionist. There are but one or two scenes of real merit in the play, and were it not for present national disturbances, it would prove a failure. The closing tableau is beautiful. The Goddess of Liberty is seen sitting in the sky, surrounded by a halo of brilliant colors, holding the American flag over the form of Washington, while from the South and North, South Carolina and Massachusetts, (two beautiful females) approach each other, the first crowned with palmetto branches, and the latter bearing the shield of the State. They meet in front of Washington, who clasps their hands together, and then a crimson light bursts from the sky, the goddess of Liberty waves over them the stars and stripes, and Ixion appears to declare the Union saved. The effect is electrical upon the audience, and the thunders of applause which follow shake the building to its foundation.

The General Court has not fairly got under way. The several committees were announced on Tuesday, and nothing will be done for a week or more save the introduction of petitions, orders and resolves. When the committees begin to report, the real work of the session will commence. There was an immense pressure upon the presiding officers to get upon certain committees. That of railroads and canals, was eagerly sought for by several members who appreciate the importance of that position. Mr. Shaw expected to be chairman of the Senate committee; so did Mr. Kinney, but Mr. Shaw was left off altogether, and Mr. K. was placed second on the list. The distribution of \$100 bills to members on that committee is a great inducement for honest legislators to serve therein. The Personal Liberty bill is already before the House. A resolution to ask the Supreme Court for its opinion as to its constitutionality has been tabled by a decided majority. The friends of the bill will make a firm stand against its repeal, while many, who a month ago were favorable to its repeal, are now wavering. Its fate is exceedingly doubtful. Already printed documents sustaining the bill, from the pen of L. Maria Child, Wendell Phillips, Garrison, and others, have been distributed among members. Legislation will not be so extensive or varied as last year, but there are several weighty subjects which will consume much time. From appearances both branches contain a strong conservative element, if age and gray hairs are an indication of conservatism. The Senate is certainly an able body than that of last winter, being composed almost entirely of men of large experience and mature life. There are but two or three young men at the house. In future letters I shall draw a few portraits of distinguished characters in the legislature.

BOY KILLED.—The Concord Patriot reports that at Fitcherville, John Young, a son of Mrs. Mary Hart aged fourteen years, while adjusting some of the machinery in the card room of the Pennecock Mill, was caught by the belt of the machinery and was severely gashed by it.

POWER OF A WOMAN'S EYE.—A good old Methodist preacher—long since removed from this scene of temptation—in relating his "experience," said, woman's eye was once so powerful as to draw him thirteen miles over a rough country road in winter, simply for her to tell him that she wouldn't care for him.

PREPARING HOT WATER FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.—It is said that a certain Southern gentleman having been asked if he should want a supply of ice during the coming season, replied indignantly in the negative, declaring that the men of the South would drink boiling hot water upon the Fourth of July before they would receive or use any of the free

soil ice of the States of the North.

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Dr. WISTAN's Balsam of Wild Cherry may be well called "a wonder of medical science." It cures coughs and colds *instante!* it soothes the irritated parts; it heals the inflammation; and even consumption itself yields to its magic influence.

To DYSPEPSIA.—All who suffer the tortures which this disease inflicts in one form or another of its many phases, can be permanently and speedily cured by using

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

The "Weekly Novellist" of Sept. 28, says:

Dyspepsia is one of the prevailing diseases of our country. This is owing both to climate and the almost universal habit of eating and drinking too rapidly to admit of proper digestion. But in spite of these adverse circumstances, this disease, even when it has been chronic, disappears rapidly by the use of the Oxygenated Bitters, which have been found to prove an infallible remedy.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

Gardiner, Mass., Dec. 27, 1859.

S. W. FOWLE & CO.—Gentlemen: For the benefit of the thousands suffering from that most distressing of all diseases, Dyspepsia, I hereby testify that I have found the Oxygenated Bitters to be the remedy above all others for this painful complaint. I take great pleasure in recommending to all who suffer from acidity and the legion of stomach complaints classed under the head of Dyspepsia. Yours, &c., C. A. OSGOOD.

Statement of Mr. E. S. CALLENDER, proprietor of the Calleender House, Sheffield, Mass., who used the Oxygenated Bitter upon the recommendation of Dr. Kellogg.

Sheffield, Jan. 25, 1860.

Messrs. S. W. FOWLE & CO.—Gentlemen: For the benefit of the thousands suffering from that most distressing of all diseases, Dyspepsia, I hereby add a word in recommending your highly celebrated Oxygenated Bitters.

In the summer of 1854 I was suffering severely from this dreadful affliction, and though consulting several physicians of the highest standing in their profession, for a long time it availed nothing. As a last resort, by the advice of one of these, I obtained a bottle of the Oxygenated Bitters, then skeptical with regard to the medicinal virtues at the time, and for using two bottles I was completely cured of this bane of my existence. I can not refrain from expressing my gratitude to the proprietors of this valuable remedy.

E. S. CALLENDER.

ARMING AGAINST THE INDIANS.—Advices from Texas state that General Houston is preparing actively for the defense of the frontier of that State against the Indians.

A LONG PETITION.—A petition four hundred and fifty-six feet long has been sent from Philadelphia to the Pennsylvania legislature, praying for a repeal of those provisions of the penal code hostile to the Fugitive Slave Law.

PRINTS! PRINTS! PRINTS!

OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF COLORED SILKS we are determined to sell at sweeping reductions. They must be sold. \$150 silks for \$1; \$125 silks for 87cts.; \$12 silks for 75 cents.

THE CHEAPEST BLACK SILKS IN AMERICA!

BOUGHT IN JUNE AND JULY FOR THE FALL TRADE.

SEE THEM. BLACK FIGURED SILKS, DOUBLE FACED,

VERY NEAT, AT STARTLING REDUCTIONS—the most de-

sirable goods in the market.

PRINTS! PRINTS! PRINTS!

WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT THE BEST QUALITY, NEW-EST STYLES AND FAST COLORS, FROM 7 TO 10 CENTS.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

WE HAVE JUST REPLISHED OUR ALREADY LARGE STOCK,

MAKING MANY ENTIRE NEW PATTERNS. A GOOD UNION

CARPET AT 30 CENTS; A GOOD ALL WOOL CARPET, 69

AND 62 CENTS; EXTRA ALL WOOL CARPET, 70 AND 75

CENTS.

THE PUBLIC MAY COMPREHEND THIS GREAT SACRIFICE,

THE NECESSITY OF WHICH IS PAIN TO TELL.

SALE COMMENCES THIS DAY, AND WILL CONTINUE FOR A SHORT TIME.

E. D. HOWLAND.

WARE, Jan. 31, 1861.

WAKE, 1st, JAMES H. GOULD and ELIZABETH A. GOODFELL.

33 Broadway, South Boston.

A FAIR WORD PENDING ON.—The Certificate of the World.—The American Medicine—For the investigation of truth or for testing the merits of a fact, three things are necessary—universality, authenticity, and personal observation; all three of Holloway's Pills and Ointment possess an eminent degree. They are universal by being advertised in every printed language and used by all nations throughout the world; their authentic documents are the millions of certificates and in all eludes and among all peoples; and personal observation of the thousands of cases giving witness the immediate relief given in coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, wheezing in the chest, and difficult breathing; also the radical cures in neuralgia, tic-douloureux, rheumatism, lameness, and scatica.

MARSHALL CALKINS, M. D., Professor in the Institutes of Surgery and Surgical Diseases, and Lecturer upon the Diseases of the Lungs, and Heart, in the Pennsylvania University of Philadelphia, writes from the Nassauian House, Palmer Depot, that on the 1st and 15th days of each month, beginning January 15th, from 12 o'clock p.m. to 3 p.m., to consult with such as may desire his services.

Office in Springfield at No. 121 Main St., next house south of the North Congregational Church.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.—DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS, prepared by Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M. D., New York City.

The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities, painful menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, whites, all nervous affections, hysterical fits, pain in the back and limbs, &c., &c., sleep, which arise from interruption of nature.

TO MARSHALL LADIES, Dr. Cheeseman's Pills are invaluable, as they bring on the monthly period with regularity. Ladies who have been disappointed in the use of other Pills can place the utmost confidence in Dr. Cheeseman's Pills doing all that they represent to do.

NOTICE.—There is one condition of the female system, which the Pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar result. The condition referred to is Pregnancy. The result Mis-carriage. Such is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it.

Warranted purely vegetable, and free from anything injurious. Explicit directions, which should the read, accompany each box. Price \$1. Senty mail on enclosing \$1 to Dr. Cornelius L. Cheeseman, Box 4531, Post Office, New York City. Sold by one druggist in every town in the United States.

B. B. HUTCHINGS, Gen. Agt. for the U. S.

29 Cedar St., New York.

Sold Dr. by Holbrook, Palmer, & G. B. Hitchcock, Ware.

To CONSUMPTIVE.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, after having suffered from a severe lung disease, and that disease is so incurable as to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, we will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumptive Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the ailing, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and which every sufferer will likely find it. If he will find within this Commonwealth, by serving an attested copy of this order upon him, the said petitioner give notice to said John Speakman, if he be found within this Commonwealth, that he will be rewarded to a Prolate sum to be had at Springfield, within and for said county, on the first Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one: On the petition of George M. Nichols and Hannah C. Nichols, both of Palmer, in said county, praying for leave to adopt William Speakman, a minor child, of the age of six years, son of John and Susan Speakman as their own child, and that the name of said William Speakman be changed to John Everett Nichols. And the petitioner further represent that John Speakman, the father of said child, hath wilfully deserted and wholly neglected to provide for the proper maintenance of said child for more than one year now past, and said Susan Speakman, a minor child, of the age of six years, son of John and Susan Speakman as their own child, and that the name of said William Everett Nichols. 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Vanity.

False and Fair! Beware, beware!
There is a hell—that starts at thee!
The Arab sees! he stripped thee bare
long since! He knew thee, Vanity!
By day a mincing foot is thine;
Thou runnest along the spider's line;
Ay, but heavy sounds thy tread!
By night, among the uncircumcised!

Fair and foul! Thy mate, the Ghoul,
Armed he graves the night-winds howl;
"Arise," they cry, "thy feast doth wait!"
Dignity flings terror, and nice,
With thy boldish picking rice!
Ay, but when the night's o'erhead,
Lubub from them they send thee dead!

EMPLOYMENT.—It is dangerous for a man of superior ability to find himself thrown on the world without some employment. The restlessness inherent in genius being left thus undirected by any permanent influence, frames to itself occupations out of accidents. Moral integrity sometimes falls a prey to the want of a fixed pursuit, and the man who receives his direction in active life from the fortuitous impulse of circumstance, will be apt to receive his principles likewise from chance.

Genius, under such guidance, attains no noble ends, but resembles rather a copious spring conveyed in a fallen aqueduct, where the waters continually escape through the frequent crevices, and waste themselves ineffectually on their passage. The law of nature is here as elsewhere, binding, and no powerful results ever ensue from the trivial exercise of high endowments.

The finest mind, when thus destitute of a fixed purpose, passes away without leaving permanent traces of its existence, losing its energy, by turning aside from its course, becomes as harmless and ineffectual as the lightning, which of itself irresistible, may yet be rendered powerless by a slight conductor.

WHAT AILED HIM.—The last number of the Albion, has a good anecdote of a man who rarely failed, to go to bed intoxicated, and disturb his wife the whole night. Upon his being charged by a friend that he never went to bed sober, he indignantly denied the charge, and gave the instance of one particular night as proof.

"Pretty soon after I got into bed, my wife said, 'Why, husband, what is the matter with you? you act strangely!'" "There's nothing the matter with me," said I; "nothing at all." "I'm sure there is, you don't act natural at all. Shan't I get up and get something for you?" And she got up and lighted a candle, and came to the bed to look at me, shading the light with her hand. "I knew there was something the matter," said she; "why you're sober!" Now this is a fact, and my wife will swear to it, so don't you slander me any more by saying that I have not been in bed sober in six months, because I have!

It is a proof of the fact that girls are useful articles, and that the world could not get along very well without them, a late writer states it as a fact, that if all the girls were driven out of the world, in one generation the boys would all go out after them!

"Will you have some eat-up?" asked a pedantic gentleman of Aunt Priscilla, at a dinner table. "Dear me, no," she replied with a shudder. "I am fond of eat in their places; but I should soon think of eating dog-soup."

A friend of ours says he has been without money so long that his head aches when he tries to recollect how a quarter looks. He says the notion that we live in a "world of change" is a great fallacy.

Here is a very good domestic toast: "May your coffee and sanders against you, he ever alike—without grounds."

The most frequent cause of infidelity among women is their being neither rich nor poor enough to get married.

The last place to look for chickens on a ship, is in the hatchway.

Dyspepsia Remedy.

J. H. DARIUS, JAMES.

AROMATIC INVIGORATING SPIRIT.—This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to those suffering from Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heartburn, Colic, Pain, Wind in the Stomach, or Pain in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Loss of Spirits, Delirium, Tremors, Intemperance.

It is a safe and efficacious medicine, and will soon restore the system to health.

A MEDICINE.—It is quiet and effectual, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.

It will instantly revive the most melancholy and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength, and vigor.

Persons who, from the injurious use of liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous systems deranged, will find this medicine a great relief to that terrible curse to humanity, the Delirium Tremens, will almost immediately feel the quiet and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.

One dose will cure Heart-burn.

Three doses will cure Indigestion.

One dose will give you a Good Appetite.

One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia.

One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing local and all painful feelings will be removed.

One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels.

A dose will remove all obstructions in the Stomach, Bladder, and Uterus.

Persons who are seriously affected with any Kidney Complaints, are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

NIGHTLY DISSIPATION.

Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and fed the evil effects of opium-smoking, in violent headaches, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1861.

NUMBER 36.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—

FISK & COFF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay **strictly** in advance, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, 75 Cents; for three months 38 Cents.

ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by twelvelines is advertising type constitutes a square. For one square, one week, 75 cents; for two or three weeks, \$1. For each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Large articles, 50 cents; advance of three weeks, 15 cents. Special and ordinary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

JOINT PRINTING of nearly every description, and in the neatest styles, promptly executed.

MR. LINCOLN A BLACK MAN.—The leading article of the *Drogheda (Ireland) Argus*, dated the first of last month, is devoted to the consideration of the present complication in American politics. The writer's intelligence may be judged from this sample extract:

The election by the Northern States of America of a *black man*, as President has at length brought about a state of feeling between the Southern and Northern States which for a long time has been feared, and which threatens to end in the disruption of the American Union. Since the confederation was formed, no Presidential election excited so much party feeling as has the election of Abraham Lincoln, a *black gentleman*, hitherto unknown out of the State in which he lived—or at least unknown as a public man in Europe.

EXTRAORDINARY FORTITUDE RESULTING IN DEATH.—Mr. Mease, of Hinton Kudby, England, had his arm dreadfully mangled by the machinery in his own mill, on the 3d ult. Allowing no one to go home to tell his wife of the accident, he calmly concealed his arm and walked home himself, afraid to tell his partner would be as serious as the accident to himself. He walked into the house in his usual manner, took down a book, and commenced reading it for a minute or two, and then gradually broke the matter to his wife. By-and-by surgical assistance was procured, and Mr. Mease bore up with his pain until the operation was performed, when he fell into a deep swoon and soon after expired.

A FEW MORE LEFT.—While 135,000 guns have been sent South from the Springfield Armory, during the last year, something like 120,000 still remain, and a better description of weapon than those sent away. The guns of the latest model, with Maynard primers, are taken up for the militia of the several states, North and South, as fast as they can be made. The northern boys who are rampant to go South and "mop out" the traitors will not be at a loss for the tools to do it with. There are guns enough and men enough in every school district of the North.—*Republican*.

FEMALE SAILOR.—A female sailor has turned up in Liverpool. Her name is Annie Goss and she is a fine girl of eighteen, born in Glasgow, and has for five years followed the life of a sailor, in male attire. She is now in the Liverpool workshop, having applied to the parochial authorities to obtain means and clothing to undertake a situation more in accordance with her sex. She has five brothers, all sailors, and it was her desire to be with them that induced her to go to sea. During five years her sex was only discovered once, and that was during an examination by a medical man when she fractured her ribs by a fall.

BURSED TO DEATH.—A frightful death by burning occurred last week at Columbus, Ohio. Some courtesans had been drinking to excess, when the clothes of one of them caught fire and were completely burned off her back, nothing remaining upon her but a leathern belt. Her death, says an eye witness was awful. Those who witnessed it and heard her mingled songs, curses and prayers will never forget it.

WESTERN RAILROAD RECEIPTS.—The gross receipts of the Western Railroad for the year were \$1,381,360.72—expenses, \$992,075.30—net receipts, \$389,254.42. Compared with 1859, there was an increase of \$14,282.65, in gross receipts, of \$66,174.18 in expenses, and of \$53,107.41 in net income. Of the receipts, \$690,992 were from passengers, \$101,129 from freight, \$34,900 from mails, and \$4,330 from miscellaneous sources.

A CURE FOR LOVE.—A Frenchman at Troy, having no employment and being disappointed in love, drank a tumbler of hartshorn, in hopes to end his wretched life, the other day, but the stomach pump saved him, and the only bad effects of the dose are that the coatings of the throat and stomach are burned away, causing him to spit large quantities of blood.

THE HANDIWORK OF GOD.—The heavens are a point from the pen of God's perfections, the world is a bud from the bower of his beauty, the sun is but a spark from the light of his wisdom; and the sky is a hillock on the sea of his power. His beauty is free from the spot of sin, hidden in the thick veil of darkness. He made mirrors of the atoms of the world, and threw a reflection from his own face on every atom.

TRUE TO THE UNION.—The San Francisco Mirror says:—"Out of nearly one hundred exchanges published in this coast and received at this office, we can find not one that comes openly, or otherwise in favor of an independent republic. California is faithful to the Union."

A CARPET DEALER.—Mr. John S. Thomas, a carpet dealer, of Fall River, has sued Mr. Bissell, of the same place, another carpet dealer for a libel, founded upon an advertisement reflecting upon his character, as he supposes. The damage is laid at \$20,000.

NEW SILVER MINES.—The Monterey Bulletin announces the discovery of immensely rich silver mines in the mountainous districts of New Leon, Northern Mexico.

STILL ANOTHER GOVERNOR OF KANSAS RESIGNED.—A telegraphic dispatch from Leavenworth, of Dec. 20th, says that Mr. Medary, Governor of that Territory, has resigned. Who is the next victim?

Make Home Bright and Pleasant.

ALMANAC OF FORTUNE.

More than building showy mansions,
More than dress or fine array,
More than stately, power and sway,
More than wealth, dons and taste,
Bright and pleasant, always fair,
Where each heart shall rest contented,
Grateful for each beauty there.

More than lofty swelling tides,
More than fishing, gilded glare,
More than Man's gilded honors,
More than thou, his can well compare
Such that home is made attractive
By surroundings pure and bright;
Trees arranged with taste and order—
Flowers with all their sweet delight.

Seek to make your home most lovely;
Let it be a smiling spot,
Where, in sweet contentment, resting,
Care and sorrow are forgot;
Where the flowers and trees are waving,
Birds will sing their sweetest song;
Where the purest thoughts will linger,
Confidence and love belongs.

There each heart will rest contented,
Seldom wishing far to roam;
Or if roaming, still we cherish
Memories of that pleasant home,
Such a home makes man the better—
Pure and lasting its control,
Home, with pure and bright surroundings,
Leaves its impress on the soul.

Profane Words.

As polished steel receives a stain
From drops at random flung,
So does the child, when words profane
Drop from a parent's tongue;
The first east in, and oft we find
That naught which we can do,
To cleanse the metal or the earth,
The brightness will renew.

THE MISSING SHIP.

Those who have experienced the pleasure of listening to the great temperance lecturer, John B. Gough, will undoubtedly recognize the following thrilling descriptive production of his:

I remember being in the city of New York at the time the steamship *Atlantic* was missing. She was due some days, and people began to despair. "The *Atlantic* has not been heard of yet." "What news of the *Atlantic* on change?" "None." Telegraphic despatches came in from all quarters. "Any news of the *Atlantic*?" and the word thrilled along the wires into the hearts of those who had friends on board; "No." Day after day passed, and people began to be excited, when the booming of the guns told that a ship was passing up the Narrows. People went up upon the Battery, upon the Castle Garden, and on the tops of houses, with their spy-glasses; but it was a British ship, the Union Jack was flying. They watched her, till she came across to her moorings, and their hearts sank within them. They sent hastily across, "Any news of the *Atlantic*?" "Hasn't the *Atlantic* arrived?" "No; she sailed fifteen days before we did, and we have heard nothing concerning her." And then people said, "She has gone after the President." Those who had friends on board began to make up their minds; and the captain's wife said the must be so ill that the doctor said she must die unless her suspense was removed. Day after day passed, and men looked at one another, and said, "A sad thing about the *Atlantic* isn't it?" At last one bright and beautiful morning, the guns boomed across the bay, as a ship was seen coming up the Narrows. Divers went up the pier to the Battery, and on the Castle Garden, with their spy-glasses. It was a British ship again, and their hearts seemed to sink within them. But up she came, making a ridge of foam before her, and passed to her moorings. And then you could hear the heavy sighs, as if it was the last hope dying out in that sigh; and me and my husband, some one cried out, "She past her moorings, she is steaming up the river." "So she is." Then they wiped away the dimness of grief. They watched the vessel round, she steamed most gallantly, and as she came by the immense mass of spectators on the wharves and the Garden, and the Battery, the crew hoisted flags from the trucks to the main chains, an officer jumped upon the paddle-box, put the trumpet to his lips, and called out, "The *Atlantic* is safe; she has put into Cork for repairs!" And such a shout! Oh, how they shouted! "Shout! shout! shout!" Hundreds of thousands shouted. Transparencies were hung up in front of the hotels, "The *Atlantic* is safe!" Bands of music paraded through the streets; the telegraph wires worked all night long, "The *Atlantic* is safe, safe, safe!" carrying joy to millions of hearts. And not one in a thousand who rejoiced, had a friend or relative on board that steamer. It was sympathy for the sorrows of others with whom they had no tie save that which God created, when He "made of one blood all the earth," and permitted us as brethren to call him the common father of us all.

CONNECTICUT MILITIA.—Connecticut has nominally enrolled militia of some 57,000 thousand men, an actual enrollment of 22,073 military subjects who pay a commutation tax, and an armed, uniformed and equipped volunteer force of 2500 men, who could be called into the field at twenty-four hours' notice. She has in the State Arsenal 7, twelve pound field pieces and 35 field pieces of smaller caliber, principally six pounds. She has also arms and accoutrements for about 600 cavalry, 1300 infantry, and 300 riflemen, together with 6000 rounds of ball cartridges.

RATHER DIE AT SUNTER.—It is said that, on hearing of Major Anderson's removal to Fort Sumter, Floyd, without consultation with the Cabinet, sent an immediate order to him to return to Fort Moultrie, even if it was to die in the last ditch, to which Anderson, with Spartan firmness, immediately replied that he preferred to die at Sumter. Floyd has all along been acting with the traitors. Without the knowledge of the President, and secretly, he has been quietly ordering arms and ammunition South for months. Starting to relate, Toucy is also playing into the hands of the Disunionists.

A CAKE OF GOLD.—A letter from Melbourne mentions that a solid cake of gold, worth £9500, the produce of the crushing of only ten tons of quartz, from a reef near Inglewood, has been sold to the Bank of New South Wales. This bank had also purchased at Sandhurst a cake weighing 501 ounces, the produce of 35 tons of quartz, and it is affirmed that the same reef will produce £30,000 a year for many years to come.

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

ALMANAC OF FORTUNE.

January.

—He that is born in January and lives to be a hundred years old, will see many a cold day, and meet with many a heart equally as cold. His nose, unless well protected with or some other warm commodity, will become as blue as a red potatoe, every time he ventures to face a nor'easter, when the mercury is below zero, and both his ears and feet will stand a tolerable chance to be frozen on the same occasion. In love matters, it will in all probability go hard with him if he should chance to woo and marry a mustard pot. Should he happen to fail in money matters, he will, ten to one, be as poor as Job's turkeys, and finally, whether rich or poor, he will die for want of breath.

—*February.* Those who are born in February will for the most part, never know on which side their bread is buttered—not because they will be stone blind or devoid of the sense of taste—but because the butter will be spread so thin. Many of them will fail in their own speculations, and more still will speculate in other people's failings. Those who have one Quaker foot will never make good dancers, and those who have two, in all likelihood, will not dance at all. And every son and daughter of them, unless they get married or die in season, will be old haedlers and old maid. Do not be born in this month if you can help it.

—*March.* Those who enter the world in March, will seldom meet with too much of either love, friendship or compassion. They will many a time fall down and bump their heads in infancy; will frequently beg in vain for coppers and playthings in childhood; will have much more conceit than either knowledge or good sense in youth; and have cause to complain, in a greater or less degree, of the many hard rubs they will meet with during the rest of their lives; they will every winter be liable to coughs and colds, and if they do not die of some other disease, will be very likely to go off by a pleurisy or consumption.

—*April.* Those who are born in April will presently begin to cry; and should they live and grow up, will shed a great many tears before their life is finished. The females, when they have the hysterics, will laugh and cry in the same breath; and the males will generally have cause enough to weep without an onion.

—*May.* Those who are born in May, if they have light hair, will often have blue eyes and a sandy complexion. Many of the males will be nearly six feet high, and many of the females, if they do not spoil it with tongs and curling irons; and many of the men will be in the habit of getting shaved. Most of the women will get married, if they can; and the grey mare will frequently be the better horse. As for the men, they will some of them be rich, and the rest from poor to middling.

—*June.* Those who are born in June, and escape disease, will be as blooming as the rose, and will scarcely know what pain is. They will go out to take tea in good calico dresses, and it is not the fashion to keep folks waiting three quarters of an hour before even a servant girl appears to open it and say "not at home."

—*July.* Those who are born in July, and escape disease, will be as blooming as the rose, and will scarcely know what pain is. They will for the most part be ardent lovers—the men fond of good eating, and the women of fine clothes. The men will generally be as happy as circumstances will allow; and will contrive to lead a very comfortable life.

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—*September.* This is a very clever month to be born in; for those who live and do well.

The men will with good luck and good manage-

ment, will get as rich as Crasus; and the women, let them have their own way, will generally marry according to their wishes.

The men will be the most obliging of husbands,

when it suits their interests and inclinations;

and the women will be the kindest creatures in the world, when it compels them by their humor. A number, both male and female, will live to a good old age; a large portion of them will die in their beds, and the rest will rarely, if ever, be disturbed by the jangling of their heirs.

—*October.* Those who are born in October will be endowed with a great variety of passions, feelings and appetites. Their persons will also be various; some will be short and some tall, some thin and some thick; some will be brown and some fair; some will be sweet and some sour; and the rest will be as it happens. As to their fortunes in life, they will differ no less than their mind and their persons; some will get exceedingly rich, and some remain exceedingly poor; and none of them will carry a cent out of the world with them.

—*November.* Many of those who are born

in November, if there be any truth in signs, will have occasion to laugh out of the wrong sides of their mouths. Their heads will often be where their feet should be, and vice versa. Those of them who have the hypo will be gloomy and desponding; and those who get tired of life will hang and drown themselves, if they can muster courage. A great part of them who dislike matrimony, will never get married, and several of those who wish to get married, will live and die single.

—*December.* Those who come into the world in December, will be born at the fall end of the year. In many of their designs and speculations, they will utterly fail, and in others they will be a day after the fair. Those who build castles in the air will find them vanish away, and those who contemplate them on solid earth, will seldom have the pleasure of seeing them rise. Politicians will be selfish; coquettes will be foolish; wives will be unhappy; jealous husbands will be ridiculous, and noisy hypocrites will miss the way to heaven.

WESTERN WOMEN.

New York ladies are fearfully and wonderfully made. They have a great many unaccountable chirothes in their pretty little heads. It's the height of the mode to carry a fat, pulling poodle dog about in their arms, or lead him by a gilded chain. But it a lady carries him in infancy; will frequently beg in vain for coppers and playthings in childhood; will have much more conceit than either knowledge or good sense in youth; and have cause to complain, in a greater or less degree, of the many hard rubs they will meet with during the rest of their lives; they will every winter be liable to coughs and colds, and if they do not die of some other disease, will be very likely to go off by a pleurisy or consumption.

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The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1861.

Mr. Seward on the Crisis.

On Saturday last, Mr. Seward of New York delivered a speech in the United States Senate on the present crisis. Mr. Seward is probably the ablest Statesman in the Republican party, and the important place he is to occupy in Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet, lends additional interest to the speech, as it no doubt, reflects the views of the incoming President. The senate galleries were densely crowded on the occasion. The speaker was calm, yet eloquent; impassionate, yet firm; conciliatory, yet frank and manly. He attributes the cause of the present secession movement to the mistaken opinion of the South as to the policy of the Republican party. He then goes on to describe the difficulties and dangers which a new confederacy must encounter on this continent. By all natural circumstances weak, and without the sympathy of the civilized world, it would struggle on in its own ruin to become a by-word among the nations. The slow process of making treaties, and commanding respect by force if not by persuasion, is no boy's play. The United States have surmounted all these difficulties, and is at peace with every other nation on the globe.

Mr. Seward's compromise measures are few. He recommends the repeal of all Personal Liberty Bills, the protection of slavery in States where it now exists, the putting down of invasion of Slave States, and the division of all territory, after the admission of Kansas, into two States, to be admitted into the Union. He admits that the Constitution might be amended so as to better suit the times, but thinks it should not be acted upon till men become calm, and the country relapses into quiet. In closing he says:

Having submitted my own opinions on this great crisis, it remains only to say that I shall cheerfully lend to the government my best support in whatever prudent yet energetic efforts it shall make to preserve the public peace and to maintain and preserve the Union; advising only, that it practice as far as possible the utmost moderation, forbearance, and conciliation.

And now, Mr. President, what are the auspices of the country? I know that we are in the midst of alarms, and somewhat exposed to accidents unavoidable in seasons of tempestuous passions. We already have disorder; and violence has begun. I know not to what extent it may go. Still my faith in the Constitution and in the Union abides, because my faith in the wisdom and virtues of the American people remains unshaken. Coolness, calmness, and resolution, are elements of their character.

They have been temporarily displaced, but they are reappearing. Soon enough for safety, it will be seen that sedition and violence are only temporary, and that loyalty and affection to the Union are the natural sentiments of the whole country. Whatever dangers there shall be, there will be the determination to meet them; whatever sacrifices, private or public, shall be needed for the Union, they will be made. I feel sure that the hour has not come for this great nation to fall.

This people, which has been studying to become wiser and better as it has grown older, is not perverse or wicked enough to deserve so dreadful and severe a punishment as dissolution. This Union has not yet accomplished what good for mankind was manifestly designed by Him who appoints the seasons and prescribes the duties of States and Empires. No, sir; if it were cast down by faction to-day, it would rise again and reappear in all its majestic proportions to-morrow.

It is the only Government that can stand here. Wo! wo! to the man that madly lifts his hand against it. It shall continue and endure; and men, in after times, shall declare that this generation, which saved the Union from such sudden and unexpected dangers, surpassed in magnanimity even that one which laid its foundations in the eternal principles of liberty, justice and humanity.

Who is to Blame?

The cause of the disunion movement at the South is frequently charged upon the Republican party, but such is far from being true. Though the election of Lincoln is made the excuse for secession, the movement dates back to the days of Calhoun who sowed the seeds of disruption through all the slave States. Had Stephen A. Douglas been elected President instead of Lincoln, it would have been all the same. South Carolina would have done just as she is doing now, with the same causes of complaint. For the past forty years the North has been granting concessions to the South, but in all that time what right or privilege has the South yielded to the North? The same hot-headed characters who broke up the democratic convention at Charleston, now lead the secession column. Their present course has been determined upon for years, and they have welcomed this occasion, as the best they might ever have. The Boston Herald, a democratic paper, admits that for years northern democrats have been helping the South to whatever it asked, and now they have been kicked one side as if of no account. After recounting the unjust demands made by the South upon the North, and exonerating the Republicans from the charge of having brought about the present crisis, the Herald says:

South Carolina is in open rebellion against the government, and other States are following suit, declaring that they desire no compromise and will have a Southern Republic; that they will bring the North to terms or fight. Under these circumstances there is no way open for the North but to bow herself lower, and consent to be ruined and take a drubbing besides. Now if this is the alternative presented to the universal Yankee Nation, there is no use to talk further about compromises. We must stand up in our boots, and if the South can kick harder than the North, why so be it. Let us haul out the old revolutionary muskets, pick the flints, fix bayonets, and if anybody runs against them, they may get hurt.

ELECTION SERMON.—The Rev. William B. Agar of Boston, has been chosen to preach the annual Election Sermon before the Legislature next year. The other leading candidates were the Rev. Mark Trafton of New Bedford, and Rev. A. A. Miner of Boston.

STRIPED LADIES.—The Buffalo Express says it is fast becoming fashionable, in that city, for ladies to wear the balmoral without any dress over it.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, January 16, 1861.

Short talk about Secession—Persuasion and Coercion—An Example—Gossip about Federal Offices—Something about Executive Appointments behind the Curtain—The Legislature, &c.

It is always awkward business to apologize, but I owe an apology to Edward Everett, for announcing his silence on the state of the Union. My last letter had not seen type before he gave a lecture on Astronomy, in this city, and speaking of the stars in the heavens he alluded to the State stars of our confederacy, rounding his periods with an eloquence that ought to save the Union when other means fail. He did not, however, prescribe any remedy for our difficulties, neither advocating persuasion nor coercion. If the country is going to be saved by persuasion, it is time the remedy were put in requisition; if by coercion, it is not about time the administration got its back up? Forbearance is a Christian virtue, and in this large family of sister States, it will always be found of great efficacy in settling disturbances. It frequently occurs in all well regulated families, that one of the sisters gets in a fret about something. At first she is sulky, then she scolds, and if she happens to possess a fiery temper she threatens to leave the house. The good parent uses mild words to soften the ire of his disobedient daughter, and even allows her to leave the roof that has sheltered her from infancy before he puts on a stern face and makes his commands imperative. At this moment we recollect a family where sister Caroline got a severe spanking, because she persisted in being obstinate, after flattery and coaxing had ceased to become a virtue. Our sister State, South Carolina, is in a fair way to get a drubbing unless she soon yields to gentle treatment. We must bear with her in kindness for awhile longer; we must recollect she is one of our own family, bound to us by the ties of sisterhood, and we must deal with her accordingly. If her bad conduct has disturbed other sisters of the family, we must also treat them with indulgent patience. But, if our forbearance is persistently insulted, and the rebellious sisters persist in ruining themselves and the whole household, the head of the family must resort to chastisement and coerce the disobedient members into obedience.

There was a South Carolinian in Boston a few days ago. He came to purchase goods of a firm which had supplied him for many years. The secessionist entered the store wearing his palmetto cockade and made out a list of what he wanted, asking as usual for six months credit. It was informed that he could have no more goods on credit so long as his State stood in its present attitude towards the Union. Being without cash sufficient to pay for goods, he left in a huff, intimating that the North would be starved into submissiveness.

Gossip in regard to federal appointments is to the effect that Charles P. Hall, one of the Presidential electors, is to be assistant U. S. Treasurer under Lincoln, and John L. Swift, postmaster, is to have the office of U. S. Marshal, for Massachusetts; Amos Tuck, of New Hampshire, formerly member of Congress, has recently returned from a visit to Mr. Lincoln, and rumor says that he expects to receive the appointment of Collector of this port. The place belongs to a Massachusetts man. Under Pierce, Mr. Pease, of New Hampshire had the place, contrary to the usual practice of giving it to one of our own Commonwealth. Gov. Boutwell is also mentioned for the place, and one or two others.—For Naval officer there are numerous candidates, being considered a much better berth than ever before. The pay-roll of the operations, amount to \$110,000 per month.—The mill owners at Central Fall, Blackstone, have resolved to erect a new brick mill next spring, on the east side of the Blackstone, with power to operate 6000 spindles; in connection with which, a new dam is to be constructed, from which an increase of power for the present mills at that place will be realized.

EXACT DISTANCES OF THE CHARLESTON FORTS.—The Charleston Mercury of the 5th says an officer of the United States Coast Survey gives the following measurements, as taken from the latest surveys made by the Coast Survey Department:

Fort Sumter is three and three-eighths miles from Charleston, one and one-eighth miles from Fort Moultrie, three-quarters of a mile to the nearest land, one and three-eighths miles to Fort Johnson, and two and five-eighths to Castle Pinckney. The last named fort is one mile from the town, and Fort Johnson is two and a quarter miles from the town."

THE FLORIDA FORTS.—The important post of Pensacola, Florida, is now well guarded. There is one company of infantry, with two vessels of war, at that station. Key West, another highly important station, with one of the finest harbors in the world, and holding the key of the Gulf of Mexico, is occupied by a sufficient force to protect it against any attack that may be made upon it.

CATTLE DISEASE.—From the report of the cattle commissioners we learn that the number of animals ordered to be killed by the commissioners was 892, in addition to which the medical advisers have killed 5. The cost of the pleuro-pneumonia, including extra session of the legislature, amounts to over \$50,000.

BEECHER EGGEN.—Rev. H. W. Beecher lectured at New Haven on Friday night. He will be few changes, Gov. Andrew having adopted the wise policy to make no removals in places now well filled. Mr. Spear, clerk for Mr. Andrew in his law office, will take S. O. Ulysses' place as messenger to the Governor and Council, and for the new office of private Secretary to the Governor, just created by the Legislature, with a salary of \$1,400, is understood to be offered to Albert G. Browne Jr., a young lawyer of ability and promise in this city, and should he not consent to take it, Geo. H. Hoyt, a lawyer at New Haven, will be appointed. Mr. Hoyt, will be reelected, went on to Charleston, Va., to defend John Brown when on trial. This appointment would give great satisfaction to many of Governor Andrew's friends, and it is pretty certain that there is to be a change in the board of pilot commissioners, but I am not liberty to designate the member to be succeeded. The Governor's staff consists of Horace B. Sargent, of Roxbury, senior aide recently of Governor Bank's staff; Major Harrison Little, of Boston, of the second battalion; John W. Wetherell, of Worcester, and Henry Lee, Jr., of Boston. These facts constitute about all that is new in regard to Executive matters, and some of them have not before been made public.

GOVERNORS FOR 1861.—The thirty-three Governors in the United States will be 16 Republicans, sixteen Democrats, counting Sam Houston so, and one Hicks of Maryland. American. That is a pretty equal division of the Union.

RELEASED.—The steamship Marion, of the New York and Charleston line, which was seized by the authorities of South Carolina, has been released, and the South Carolinians propose to pay all damages.

CONSPIRATORS.—There is said to be a military organization of conspirators at Washington to the number of five hundred, whose object is to aid in the seizure of the Capitol by the slaveholders.

TEXAS.—The National Intelligencer has intelligence which indicates the prevalence of a strong Union sentiment in Texas. Cockades are not so numerous as heretofore.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

The sleighing is superb, and lots of it. A new moon is waxing in the evening sky, while hearts under buffalo robes are waxing warm with pleasurable emotions. The bells of winter ring out merrily, and though the air be crisp who cares for wind or weather when behind a fast nag and beside a warm lady's muff?

And exchange says, "the anxiety of the public that the impending crisis should develop itself and show its worst face, reminds us of the man who wished that his sick wife would get well or something."

Bees have become so plenty in California that they are as plenty in people's houses at Sacramento as flies. It is recommended that the people go to cultivating flowers in order to give the busy insects work to do.

Henry Jarvis was frozen to death on his father's doorstep, at Richmond, Va., on Saturday, after a night's debauch. Where's the "sunny South?"

A man at St. Anthony, Minn., recently moved his house of sleds from that place to Northfield, a distance of fifty miles.

The retiring Governor of Michigan, in his valedictory, declares that the personal liberty laws of that State are in strict accordance with the constitution, and ought not to be repealed.

The Boston Courier says: "We heard a couple of politicians sighing over the affairs of the nation. I wish," said one of them, "old Jackson was in Buchanan's place." "I ain't so particular about that," retorted the other; "I'd be satisfied if old Buchanan was in old Jackson's place."

The distress at Coventry, England, is such that forty thousand weavers are said to be actually starving.

—In consequence of the pressure of the times, the straw works at Plymouth have suspended operations.

A doctor who married a wife at Brooklyn, N.Y., a few years since, has just discovered that she has paid large sums of money to a fortune teller, who was in the habit of advising her in her amours with other men, to the number of forty, whose names she had kept in a diary.

—When the secessionists have talked themselves dry, without building up a kingdom of their own, a reaction will be likely to take place in which such fellows as Keitt will run a narrow chance of being hung to a palmetto tree, and thus render that tree more emblematic of the secessionists than it is now.

—Last Sunday morning was a cold one. Mercury went down to 13, 21, and even 30 degrees below zero, where it nearly froze up in its efforts to get lower.

The South Carolinians continue to force the President, having driven the Star of the West out of the harbor, and prevented the reinforcement of Fort Sumter. Justice will not always tarry.

—A soldier of the revolution died of destitution in Cincinnati a short time since. He was 122 years of age, and in his youth was a drummer.

—Two men were recently hanged in the prison yard at New Orleans for wife murder. What a warning against matrimony.

—The newest fashion in Paris is the new petticoat—the jupon multiple, as it is styled in the vernacular. Its peculiarity is, that by adding layers of muslin it may be made as large as twenty petticoats. Ains, for railroad cars!

—Supposing that this great and glorious Union is on the brink of dissolution, the London Times has sent on a correspondent to be in at the death, and he arrived just in time to hear Sewell's speech.

—At the Hancock House, Lake City, Fla., Capt. Tillman, while at the table d'hôte, was shot dead by his mortal enemy, A. J. Neal. The corpse was removed, and the next course was served.

THE GREATEST MARCH ON RECORD.—Another unprecedented military march has been accomplished by a regiment of the U. S. army. A large portion of the Seventh Regiment marched from Camp Floyd, U. S., to Fort Buchanan, New Mexico, travelled one thousand miles, and spent 140 days on the road. This is one of the most lengthy military journeys recorded. It is not generally known that the longest march of infantry ever accomplished was successfully completed about a year ago by an American regiment—the gallant old Sixth—which left Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on California, a distance of 2,800 miles, and was 190 days on the road, of which 162 were actually spent in marching.

This march was nearly twice the length of that of Hannibal's troops going from Italy to Spain, and more than twice as long as that of Xenophon's ten thousand, and much longer than Napoleon's perilous journey to Moscow. The Sixth suffered severely all the way. At Carson Valley the snow fell for three days, and at the end of that time lay on the ground 18 inches deep. More recently several companies of a line regiment passed seventeen days without meeting winter, thus being thrown on the scanty supply of their wafers.

The fatigue and labor of the endless campaigns incident to the service of an American trooper are said to be as debilitating that, of 14,000 men nominally considered efficient, hardly 6000 could be selected fit to compete with regularly disciplined forces. The entire cavalry is in a wretched state, its men and horses being daily incapacitated for duty by illness and want.

THE CORONATION PROCESS.—South Carolina has presented her ultimatum to the President, which is, that unless Fort Sumter is delivered up she shall capture it regardless of consequences. We shall now see whether the Government will back out, and give up the fort, or send reinforcements immediately to Major Anderson. The coercion process is coming pretty strong from the Palmetto Kingdom.

DESERTERS THEIR MASTERS.—Senator Toombs brought up to Washington a coachman and footman with his family a few days ago, who, hearing what was going on from our Danton of the Revolution, and thinking it their last chance to take their heels immediately after their arrival, and have not yet been heard of. The Toombs family have had ever since to ride in hacks, to their great disgust.

AN AWFUL WARNING.—A man named Murphy, at Indianapolis, was blowing some coals to light a fire, and his breath caught and communicated to his face, which was so completely saturated with whiskey that it burned like kindling wood. Murphy tells the story himself. He is shockingly burned, and may yet lose his sight.

TURNED OFF.—The South Carolina Railroad has turned off two hundred men, for want of the means to keep them employed.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

RAILROAD TO SOUTHBRIDGE.—A petition has been presented to the legislature for a railroad from Southbridge to Palmer.

FARMERS' CLUB.—The Palmer Farmers' Club held its first meeting for discussion at the school room in this village on Thursday evening last week, at which time Fruit Trees were the topic of discussion. The club will meet at Col. Isaac King's, next Tuesday, at 3 p.m.

FOOZE UR.—The boiler pump, and feed-pipe to the engine at Hall & Trumble's Steam Grist Mill froze up during the cold snap—also a large number of steam heating pipes. They succeeded in getting them repaired so as to start the mill again Thursday.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—Rev. Dr. Clark of Boston will preach in the Congregational Church in this village to-morrow afternoon on the subject of Home Missions. The pastor of the church will preach in the forenoon if the day is favorable. Subject: "The prescription of God to save a nation."

FIN.—A tenement house on the Springfield side of river at Jenksville, took fire about midnight, on Tuesday of last week, and was totally consumed. The building was owned by the proprietor of the mills at Lutlow. The house was occupied by five Irish families who saved a part of their effects. Loss on building about \$800.

SOUTH WILMINGTON.—The South Wilmington Baptist choir will hold a festival at the church on Wednesday evening, 23d inst., and among the attractions will be a concert, a short lecture on music by Rev. T. L. Battelclor, an original poem by L. P. Curtis, and a good substantial supper to comfort the "interior department."

THE WEATHER.—Last Saturday night was the coldest in this vicinity, within the memory of that veritable individual—the oldest inhabitant—the thermometers varying in this village, from 26 to 30 degrees below zero at sunrise, on Sunday morning. On Monday the weather began to moderate rapidly, and Wednesday there was a plenty of rain accompanied with vivid flashes of lightning and heavy peals of thunder. On Thursday the weather changed again for colder, freezing up the soft snow, again improving the prospects for continued sleighing.

BRIMFIELD.—The Thief Detecting Society of Brimfield held their annual meeting, Jan. 2 and chose the following list of officers for the ensuing year: President, Nathan F. Robinson; Vice President, William H. Wyles; Secretary, James B. Brown; Treasurer, George H. Upham. Directors: Warren F. Tarbell, James J. Warren, Calvin B. Brown, William S. James, Charles Collis, Edward W. Potter, John W. Morgan. Pursuing Committee: Francis E. Cook, George B. Brown, Jarvis A. Sessions, Emory Livermore, John Lyman, Alfred L. Converse, John C. Spring, James T. Brown, William H. Sherman, Elijah Allen.

PREPARED FOR WAR.—A small detachment of troops, consisting of a sergeant and five privates, from the Watervliet U. S. arsenal at West Troy, passed through this town by rail road on their way to Fort Trumbull, near New London. Fort Trumbull, for several years past, has been without a garrison and in charge of a keeper of the grounds only. This detachment will probably put the fort in immediate order for the reception of a garrison. A similar detachment arrived at Fort Adams, Newport, the same day. The policy of the government being to put the coast defences in order, and concentrate the U. S. troops on the seaboard where they can move at a moment's notice.

BERLECHURST.—POLICE.—On Monday last a man calling himself Henry Shepard was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Hills of Palmer and carried before Justice Dickinson for malicious mischief in breaking a sleigh belonging to Jeremiah Jenks. Shepard had let himself to work for Jenks a month, and had worked but two and a half days. Mr. Jenks was getting his team ready to go to Palmer, when Shepard came up, saying he should not work any more, and demanded pay for what he had done. Mr. Jenks declined settling then, and Shepard seized an axe saying that Mr. Jenks should not leave the yard till he had paid him, and began to chop the sleigh in pieces—for which Justice Dickinson fined him \$15 and the costs, and not having the needful was committed to jail at Northampton.

AGRICULTURAL LIBRARY.—We are happy to announce that an effort is in progress with good prospect of success, to establish in this village an Agricultural Library, over \$170 having been already subscribed in furtherance of the object. The plan adopted, is to form an association to which any person may become a member and entitled to all the benefits of the Library by subscribing to the constitution and by-laws, and paying the sum of five dollars, for which he will receive a transferable certificate of stock in the association. The association expect to embrace in their Library some of the choicest works extant upon Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, Farm, Garden, Stock, &c

Mr. Herrick Allen's Gold Medal Saleratus is manufactured entirely different from any other. Its chemical purity renders it as harmless as the purest flour, and its use will strengthen weak stomachs and cure dyspeptic persons. Use it with cream tartar instead of soda. It is much better. Try it. Grocers and druggists sell it.

M. W. French & Co., and J. P. Shaw have it in Palmer, and at wholesale by Israel Nash & Co., Boston.

But now his nose is thin,
And it rests upon his chin
Like a staff;
And a crook is in his back,
And a melancholy crack
In his laugh.

That is the man who refused to take Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit to cure his disordered stomach—hence the crook in his back, and the melancholy tones of his voice.

TO DYSEPTICS.—All who suffer the tortures which this disease inflicts in one form or another of its many phases, can be permanently and speedily cured by using

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

The "Weekly Novellist" of Sept. 18, says:

Dyspepsia is one of the prevailing diseases of our country. This is owing both to climate and the almost universal habit of eating our meals too rapidly to admit of proper digestion. But in spite of these adverse circumstances, this disease, even when it has become chronic, disappears rapidly by the use of the Oxygenated Bitters, which have been found to prove an infallible remedy.

THE GARDNER MASS., Dec. 27, 1850.

S. W. Fowle & Co.—Gentlemen: For the benefit of thousands who are suffering Dyspepsia, I hereby testify that I have found the Oxygenated Bitters to be the remedy above all others for this painful complaint. I take great pleasure in recommending to all who suffer from acidity and the legion of stomach complaints classed under the head of Dyspepsia. Yours, &c., C. A. OSBURN, Statement of Mr. E. S. CALLENDAR, proprietor of the Calleendar House, Sheffield, Mass., who used the Oxygenated Bitters upon the recommendation of Dr. Kellogg.

Sheffield, Jan. 25, 1850.

Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co.—Gentlemen: For the benefit of the thousands suffering from that most distressing of all diseases, Dyspepsia, I cheerfully add a word in recommending your already highly celebrated Oxygenated Bitters.

In the summer of 1851 I was suffering severely from this dreadful ailment, and the result, after suffering several physicks of the highest standing in their practice for a long time, it availed nothing. At last resort, by the advice of one of these, I obtained a bottle of the Oxygenated Bitters, & I was skeptical with regard to their medicinal virtues at the time, and before using two bottles I was completely cured of this bane of my existence. I can not refrain from expressing my gratitude to the proprietors of this valuable remedy.

E. S. CALLENDAR.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, and for sale by Higgins & Allen, and Dr. W. Hubbard, Palmer; G. B. Hitchcock, Ware; L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs; J. T. & G. A. Brown, Brimfield; S. W. Longley, Belchertown.

ST. VITUS' DANCE.—This distressing and mortifying nervous affection is generally either to take its natural course, or is treated on general principles with very little success. The nervous symptoms are not the disease itself, but are caused from functional or organic derangement in the nervous centres. No medicine has been found equal to the Peruvian Syrup in checking the involuntary nervous trembling known as St. Vitus' Dance.

Boston, Jan. 1, 1853.

Gent: I have been subject for many years to a severe cutaneous complaint, which produced great irritability of the skin, general nervousness, and which finally resulted what physicians call Chorea, or St. Vitus' Dance, from which I was for many months a great sufferer.

I was obliged to relinquish all kinds of business, and so severe was the constant pain that my mind was oppressed with the fear that my case was a hopeless one. I had the benefit of the best medical advice, but I obtained no relief. In the early part of January last I commenced taking the Peruvian Syrup; before the first bottle was finished a great improvement in the symptoms had taken place, and before the second bottle was completed all stitching and dancing nervousness had ceased. I was cured of the St. Vitus' Dance, and of the humor which had afflicted me for so many years. For the last months I have enjoyed an uninterrupted state of perfect health, and have every reason to believe it to be permanently re-established by the use of the Peruvian Syrup.

Yours, respectfully,

EDWARD H. ADAMS.

55 Broadway, South Boston.

Marshall Calkins, M. D., Professor in the Institutes of Surgery and Surgical Diseases, and Lecturer upon the Diseases of the Lung, and the Heart, in the Penn. Medical University of Philadelphia, will visit the Nassauian Hotel, Palmer Depot, on the 1st and 15th days of each month, beginning January 15th, from 12 o'clock p.m., to 3 p.m., to consult with such as may desire his services.

Office in Springfield at No. 124 Main St., next house south of the North Congregational Church.

Important to Females.—DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS, prepared by Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M. D., New York City.

The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities. Painful Menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, whites, all nervous affections, hysterical, fatigue, pain in the back and limbs, &c., disturbed sleep, which arise from interruption of nature.

To MATURE LADIES, Dr. Cheeseman's Pills are available, as they bring on the monthly period with regularity. Ladies who have been disappointed in the use of other Pills can place the utmost confidence in Dr. Cheeseman's Pills doing all that they represent to do.

NOTICE.—There is one condition of the female system in which the Pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar effect. The condition referred to is Pregnancy—the result Miscearriage. Such is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it.

Warranted purely vegetable, and free from anything injurious. Explicit directions, which should be read, accompany each box. Price \$1. Sent by mail on enclosing \$1 to Dr. Cornelius L. Cheeseman, Box 451, Post Office, New York City, So. 29th Street, in every town in the United States.

J. B. HUTCHINGS, Gen. Agt. for the U. S.

29 Cedar St., New York.

To Consumers.—The Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that disease consumption—now to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To those who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which may be of service to him, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,

Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.

HERICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.—To soothe the tortures of acute disease—to build up the shattered constitution and debilitated frame—to draw back from the grave's brink the victim of consuming disease—is a noble mission; and this mission Herrick's Remedies are accomplishing wherever they are administered. Pills—Large Boxes 25 cents. Plasters on kid \$15 cents.

See advertisement 30-1.

No Concessions to MAKE.—The New York Tribune has been authorized to state that President Lincoln is not in favor of making any concessions to the slave power—that the first duty to be done is to ascertain whether we have a government or not, and whether the Union is a mere delusion of the imagination to be dissolved at the mercy of sneaking traitors and Southern fire-eaters. It is the unanimous opinion of Lincoln's friends that if he is inaugurated he will prove himself competent to any emergency. "Fly swift around," &c.

FIRE AT WORCESTER.—A large fire occurred in Worcester early on Thursday morning, damaging the upper stories of Union block to the amount of \$11,000—insured for \$8000. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin. The heaviest loss is Dan Rowland, daguerrean artist. George H. Dyer, engraver, Mrs. Van Alston, dealer in pictures and stuffed birds, and Fisk & Goddard, jewelry and rifle dealers, on the lower floor, also suffered damage by fire, smoke and water. The building was owned by C. W. Freeland, and repairs will cost about \$2000.

MAJOR ANDERSON had no knowledge of the fact that the Star of the West carried reinforcements. On hearing the guns from Fort Morris he prepared to open fire upon the rebels, and was prevented by the retreat of the vessel. He may have another opportunity soon, of defending his flag from the assaults of its enemies.

FATAL IMPALEMENT ON A SLED STAKE.—Robert Beetham, of Enfield, Me., came to his death a few days since, by falling on a sled stake. He was going out for a load of hay, and the stakes of his sled were about a foot high. It is probable that he slipped and fell on to them, as one of them passed through his body. He was discovered a few rods from the team, before life was extinct, but bled to death before he reached home.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Robert Beetham, of Enfield, Me., came to his death a few days since, by falling on a sled stake. He was going out for a load of hay, and the stakes of his sled were about a foot high. It is probable that he slipped and fell on to them, as one of them passed through his body. He was discovered a few rods from the team, before life was extinct, but bled to death before he reached home.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, &c.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing, &c.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest, &c.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Relieve Incipient Consumption, Lung Diseases, &c.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Relieve Irritation of the Uvula and Tonsils, &c.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Are a blessing to all Classes and Constitutions.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting cures.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

DR. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—For sale by all Druggists. Jan 19, 1851.

When you can have a Beautiful Head of Hair, WHY DON'T YOU DO IT?

HEIMSTREET'S INIMITABLE HAIR RESTORATIVE

Produces Luxuriant Glossy Hair of Original Color and a Clean Scalp, no matter at what age it is used.

ANYBODY who may try it, will find that it does not discolor the skin; but by stimulating the natural secretions at the roots, gives new life and strength to the Hair, and thus restores its color and freshness. It can be used freely as water upon the scalp, and with much safety, as it is used to wash the hair, and keeps it in a fresh and vigorous condition for a long time.

And if you are bald, use it.

USE HEIMSTREET'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

If your Hair is getting thin.

USE HEIMSTREET'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

If you are troubled with dandruff.

USE HEIMSTREET'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

If you are a little gray.

USE HEIMSTREET'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

If your Hair is harsh and coarse.

USE HEIMSTREET'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

If you wish a nice Hair Dressing.

USE HEIMSTREET'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

If you wish a Reliable Restorative.

USE HEIMSTREET'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

The Boston Traveller says: "A preparation has been introduced which restores the natural color to the Hair by acting upon its roots, and gives it back its original gloss and beauty. This new hair dye will do. If you wish to have the real color, instead of the dull rough look which hair dye imparts, use Heimstreet's Restorative, which invigorates the roots of the hair, and makes it grow again, no matter how much it may be faded. There is no doubt that the old practice of dyeing the hair will give way before the merits of this preparation."

Price 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

W. E. HAGAN & CO., Proprietors,

and all Druggists everywhere.

Troy, N. Y.

BEAUTY ENSURED!

THE MAGNOLIA BALM:

A Perfect and Complete remedy for Pimples, Blotches, Freckles, Eruptions, Sunburn or Tan.

THIS ELEGANT PREPARATION renders the skin soft and fresh, imparting if applied to the face, an entire exposure to the sun, will give immediate relief to the stings of insects.

Nothing can out-dazzle to call and settle for favors on our books.

To all who will pay up old bills at our office during the month of January we will allow a deduction of six per cent. Those from whom we do not hear within that time must not expect a refund.

Hereafter Dr. Higgins will be at our office in Lawrence Block from 10 A.M. till 1 P.M., for the convenience of such as wish to consult him personally.

He will be seen no other time than his office.

He is a man of great skill in treating

all kinds of Skin Diseases, and Chronic Complaints.

Let those who are weary with the failings and hindrances of others give him a call. The explanation and causes of disease with advice, will be given gratis.

In connection with the practice of medicine we have one of the most pleasantly located DRUG STORES in the west in a country village—where you can find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which may be of service to him, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,

Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.

28 Iy.

Sold Dr. by Holbrook, Palmer, and G. B. Hitchcock, Ware.

To Consumers.—The Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that disease consumption—now to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To those who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which may be of service to him, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,

Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.

28 Iy.

HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.—To soothe the tortures of acute disease—to build up the shattered constitution and debilitated frame—to draw back from the grave's brink the victim of consuming disease—is a noble mission; and this mission Herrick's Remedies are accomplishing wherever they are administered. Pills—Large Boxes 25 cents. Plasters on kid \$15 cents.

See advertisement 30-1.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.

Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.

D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

THIS invaluable medicine is unfailing in the

cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases

to which the female constitution is subject. It

moderates all excess and removes all obstructions,

and a speedy cure may be relied on.

TOM MARRIED LADIES

it is peculiarly suited. It will in a short time,

bring on the monthly period with regularity.

Each bottle, price one dollar, bears the Govern-

ment Stamp of Great Britain, to prevent counter-

feits.

CAUTION.—These Pills should not be taken by

female during the first three months of Pregnancy,

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The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1861.

NUMBER 37.

VOLUME XI.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—
FISKE & GOFF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay **STRICTLY IN ADVANCE** Two-and-a-half Cents will be deducted. For six months \$3 Cents; for three months \$1.50 Cents.

ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by twelve lines of advertising type constitutes a square. For one square, one week, 75 cents; for two or three weeks, 150 cents; for subsequent insertion 25 cents. Legal advertising 50 cents; special and ordinary 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

JOINT PAINTRIX of nearly every description, and in the neatest styles, promptly executed.

A FRENCH LOVE STORY.

The last number of French *Psyché* has a story of a love affair which has deeply moved the whole population of Marseilles, but will hardly be credited by persons who do not believe in supernatural apparitions. However, here is the story in a few words as possible:

Charles R., born in a wealthy family of merchants, and an orphan from his childhood, had been brought up at his uncle's with a cousin whose beauty, sweetness, and graces never failed to produce a lasting impression on all persons of her acquaintance. Charles R., who had grown up in her intimate society, should have fallen deeply in love with such a fascinating cousin. Nor was his love unrequited; for, when the proper time came, she decided with the consent of her family, that their marriage should take place as soon as he was twenty years of age. Just about that time his uncle, having received from Calcutta the news of the failure of a house with which he was carrying on an extensive business, sent the young Charles to that distant port to effect a liquidation. The marriage was necessarily postponed, and the young lover left Marseilles, promising to write as often as God and the ocean would allow, and to return as soon as his business was settled.

Four months passed on and no news came from the young traveller. His relations and more particularly his cousin, began to feel uneasy, and were already accusing him of neglect, when one unhappy day they read in the papers of the total loss of the steamer on board of which they knew Charles had gone. The young Marseilles was almost mad with grief; and after a long and dangerous sickness, the poor girl disheartened, seeing before her nothing but a complete blank, resolved to spend the remainder of her life in a convent to mourn, far from the world, for the only man whom she had loved. But her parents tried to dissuade her from that resolution. All their entreaties, their miseries, their tears could not induce her to change her mind, and she soon entered a convent at Marseilles as an "inpatient."

Six months after that fatal day, just as the time for her to take her vows was approaching, her family were pleasantly startled by a letter from their daughter, informing them that she had altered her mind, and wished to go back to them, to the world, to pleasure, to happiness. For the last three nights, she said, she had seen in her dreams before Charles, entreating her, with tears in his eyes and the sweetest voice, not to complete a sacrifice which would be the death of them both. For Charles was yet alive, and would be soon back, to keep his sacred promise and end all his griefs. The nuns of the convent had good humoredly laughed at her, and tried to persuade her to stay among them, in that quiet retreat where she might undisturbed, lament all her life the dear companion of her youth. For he was dead, said they, and it was foolish to believe in these supernatural apparitions. But she was unshaken in her faith, and to all their entreaties she would answer that her betrothed would soon be back, and of course, she must beat home to receive him.

Although the parents of the young "postulant" did not believe, any more than the nuns, that such a strange dream could ever be realized, they were so much gladdened by the letter of their daughter, that they desisted not to say one word to undeceive her. She might go on from day to day, hoping all the time for an arrival that would never take place, and little by little the deep wound of her heart might be healed.

Accordingly, on that very day, they went to the convent, and in less than one hour their only child was crossing again the threshold of the old family mansion. Her first thought was for her little room, where she had gathered so many dear tokens and souvenirs from her cousin. She hastens up stairs, and she goes so fast that herilegated parents can hardly follow her. But when she is on the landing, whom does she see, standing in the door of that room so long shut up? Charles, her affined, who looks at her, smiling with happiness, and opens his arms to clasp her to his bosom.

It is no longer a dream! Charles holds her locked in his arms, kissing her and mingling his tears with her own. But when he opens his arms again, to receive the caresses of her parents, she sinks and drops heavily on the floor!

She was dead! dead with surprise and happiness! dead without uttering one cry, with out having one sigh!

THE OLD BUNKER HILL SPIRIT.—A farmer in this country, in the most quiet way possible, said to us, after inquiring the news from the South: "Well, sir, this is a most deplorable state of affairs, but I have often heard of people that would rain if they could not rule. I have got to be advanced in years, and would not make much of a soldier, yet by hard work I have accumulated a little property, enough to carry me through, and have a little left over. If the General Government need ninety per cent. of it, in taxes toward maintaining the Union and the Constitution, I will give it up cheerfully." We were greatly impressed by this noble speech. It satisfied us that the quiet, slandered and insulted North has not degenerated, and that when the government called, it would find a response that would be like the roll of an earthquake.—*New Haven Palladium*.

FORFEITS CHEERFULLY PAID.—The school-mistresses whom Gov. Slade of Vermont sent out to Oregon, were to pay a fine of \$500 if they married under one year. Most of the girls paid the fine.

Down Into the Valley.

Down into the valley we see them go;
Their cheeks are pale and their steps are slow,
And their eyes are dim; but we loved them so,
That we beckon to them, and we cry, oh hark!

The chill winds blow and the way is dark,
And we cannot go too, but our aching hearts

Are ready to break, when out of our sight,
With folded hands and robes of white,

They pass away in the deepening night.

Oh! where do they go? at what mystical gate
With unwearying patience, long and late,
For tidings of them shall we watch and wait?

We remember the words that they used to say;
And along the paths where they used to stray

They gather wild flowers, and wonder that they

Can blossom so gaily, sending up the sky

Their odorous prises, while we, passing by,

Are wearying Heaven with "whither and why?"

We think of their hopes, of their towering schemes,

Their "this will I do," and their beautiful dreams

Float shadow-like round us, and wonderful seems

The silence which follows their eloquent tones,

The darkness which rests on their desolate houses,

And the stars pale out from the glorious dunes

Of Thought's lofty temple, where, reading strange

signs,

They sought their own place 'mid the records sub-

lime of vicious souls in the battle of time!

Oh! where have they gone? at what mystical gate,

With unwearying patience, long and late,

For tidings of them shall we watch and wait?

What beautiful Palms hath opened its doors

Whence the light streaming down to these far

away shores.

Hath guided them on where the storm never low-

ers?

What words of persuasion which we could not hear,

Has eadence soraphic breathed faint in their ear;

Has won them away from our low atmosphere?

When garlands of gladness are bright on our brow,

Forgetful, we murmur, Rejoice with us now,

And this hour with your pleasant approval endow!

Or, when all alone, on some storm-beaten strand,

With the surf at our feet, and scarce able to stand,

How often we reach for the dear helping hand!

As well might we seek for the roses which grew,

As well might we sigh for the breezes which blew

Through the garden of Paradise fresh and new!

Oh! bright be the spot our lost ones have found,

With glory incensing and blessedness crowned,

As cycles, eternal are rolling around!

A GOOD HABIT.—In the book for boys, recently published, "The Bohlin Boy," Mr. Thayer tells us that "Nat," the hero, never wasted a moment; that at the time he was a boy in the factory, and after, through life, a hook was always at hand for mental improvement; a "literary pocket" for his book was made at his request in his jacket, which was never empty except when he was devoting the contents of a favorite author taken therefrom. This habit, it is said, has so strongly marked the man that at the present day it is the same with him. Every odd moment besides his regular hours devoted to study are used in the requirement of useful knowledge. History, science, political economy, the languages have been taken up, mastered and used for the interest and improvement of his fellow and himself. This day more popular and useful man can hardly be found, certainly not in this country, than the man who was once "The Bohlin Boy."

A MISSISSIPPI FIGHT WITH BOWIE KNIVES.—A desperate encounter took place at West Point, Miss., on Christmas day, between Mr. P. Cash, and James Kinney, in which the former was killed. They fought with bowie knives, and Kinney was almost cut to pieces, receiving eight wounds, but it is not thought they will prove mortal, as he was able to leave for home in the evening. Cash's throat was cut from ear to ear. He died instantly. Kinney was justified by the community.

SICK WOMAN AND INFANT TURNED INTO THE STREET.—The New York Commercial Advertiser says that Mary Miller, whose husband is in the country looking for work, was driven from a sick bed on Wednesday, and turned into the street with an infant two weeks old. She was taken to the station house and supplied with food, of which she had not tasted for two days, and handed over to the Commissioners of Charities.

DROWNED FOR KNEELING TO THE DAUGHTER OF A MARQUIS.—The Marquis of Devonshire, taking a yacht cruise with his family in the Mediterranean, came on board at Naples, and found the Lieutenant in charge of the yacht on his knees before his daughter. The excited nobleman seized the offender, and in his great passion hurled him overboard into the sea, where he drowned despite all efforts to save him.

COMING NORTH FOR AID.—It has been ascertained that in New York there are many agents and emissaries of disunion seeking aid and comfort from its citizens for the secession movement, and collecting men for Southern regiments. It is believed that a considerable body of men have been already engaged and sent to Virginia.

CUT OFF HER HAIR.—A young lady in Indianapolis arose in her sleep, the other night, and cut off her hair as close as it could be cropped by a penitentiary barber. When she got up in the morning and looked in the glass, she was horrified, and complained that some one had shorn her head while she slept.

PROSELYTING MOVEMENT.—One of the Madrid journals says that information has been received that 30,000 tracts and other works defending Protestant doctrines had been printed at London in the Spanish language, and that 60 smugglers had undertaken to introduce them into Spain.

LONGEVITY PRACTISED IN ESSEX COUNTY.—Fifty persons died in Essex county last year, who had lived one hundred years or more. The oldest were colored persons, put down at 120, 130, and 140 years; but it may be doubtful whether they had lived so long.

A DANGEROUS ROAD.—Lancaster is the awfulest place out of doors for widows.—Twenty-two of that denomination reside on one road, within a half a mile of each other. The Taunton Gazette man writes as if he had been there, and barely escaped alive.

THE HEROINE OF THE SALUDA.

In the district of Fairfield, South Carolina, there lived, during the American Revolution, an honest old German farmer who, amidst all the infections of a toray atmosphere, remained true to the cause of the land of his adoption, an earnest, ardent, and uncompromising advocate of the independence, and although not under arms, a valuable auxiliary in the struggle to form American nationality. His name was Hans Griger, and although himself an immigrant, he had reared around him a family of sons and daughters of American soil, all of whom partook of the old man's political sentiments. In fact, his household presented what in those days might be regarded almost as an anomaly, an entire family of true blue whigs. But with all his zeal and wholeheartedness, Hans was constrained to do what he did with great caution and secrecy, for he lived among those who would catch at any disloyalty to the King as a pretext for violence and outrage. The safety, not only of his property, but of his person and the persons who relied on him for protection, were at stake. There were toray eyes upon him, and the vindictive hatred of that class of spirits towards anything like rebellion, is well known to doubt the result of any appearance of disloyalty on the part of the quiet farmer. So he kept his own counsel, and when urged by them to take a part in the royal cause, he excused his son on account of old age, and the duties devolving upon him in the career of his young but up-growing family. But on the other hand he lost no opportunity of conveying useful information to the commanding officers of the patriot forces which from time to time entered the district in opposition to the invaders of the province.

Emily Griger was the oldest daughter of this faithful but unobtrusive old patriot. At that time eighteen years of age, she had been reared in all the peculiar virtues of German house-wifery, and German economy. She could bake the bread, brew the malt, wash the clothes, milk the cows, or, if need be, drive the oxen upon the plantation of her father. Yet, with all these solid accomplishments, those of a more delicate and feminine nature were not forgotten, and in her character were blended with the useful, the most virtuous and gentle attributes of her sex. She possessed a tender heart and clear judgment; a lively sense alike to her duties, to her God, to her country and her fellow mortals, exhibiting a character at once firm and amiable.

But do you know the danger of the undertaking?" inquired the veteran. "There is not a man in my army that is willing to perform the required duty?" "I don't think it's because they're afraid to, sir," she replied, delicately. "The soldiers are tired and worn out, and I don't blame them for wanting a little rest. But I can do it, sir, and nobody will think of suspecting a girl like me."

"You are a brave girl; who are your parents?"

"My father is Hans Griger. Your camp is on a part of our plantation."

"Hans Griger! I know him well!" exclaimed the General. "As true a man of our cause as any man in America, as I have more than once had occasion to testify. If he is willing, you shall have your wish, if it were only as an example and rebuke to the cowardly drones who are swimming around me."

"I have my father's consent already," she said. "He told me I might ask you. He would have sent one of my brothers, but the only one large enough is a soldier in General Sumpter's army."

"My child," said the General, "the task is too severe for you, independent of the danger you must incur. Why, it is at least a journey of three days, and most of it through a wilderness."

"I'm not afraid of the woods, sir, and as to the journey, I was brought up to hard work, and for that matter, to hard riding too. Indeed, sir, I think I can do the message for you better than a soldier, for I am hearty and they are weary; besides, a soldier will surely be taken prisoner if he is seen by the tories, and your dispatch will surely be lost."

"Well, you shall go after you have seen your father again, and obtained a renewal of his consent. There is my message already written, but in case you should lose it by any means, I will relate its contents. I know I may trust a daughter of Hans Griger, and a heroine like you. Should you lose this dispatch, and afterwards succeed in reaching the camp, tell General Sumpter that Lord Rawdon is moving toward Granby, and he must hasten to throw his division in advance of the army, and delay the assault. The old man stood by, smoking a short pipe, as the reverend gentleman ran his eye over the tablet.

"Eh!" said the pastor, as his familiar eye detected something wrong in the wording of the holy precepts; "why, you careless old person, you have left a part of one of the commandments entirely out; don't you see?"

"No; no such thing," said the old man, putting on his spectacles; "no, nothing left out—where."

"Why, there," persisted the pastor; "here look at them in the Bible; you have left some of the commandments out."

"Well, what if I have?" said old Obstinate, as he ran his eye complacently over his work; "what if I have? There's more there now than you'll keep!"

Another and more correct artist was employed the next day.

PATRIOTIC GIRLS.—At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the ladies of Burke county, Ga., held on the 29th ult., a committee of young ladies presented the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That we, the young ladies of Burke county, do henceforth reject with haughty scorn and proud disdain all civilities from any gentleman who refuses or neglects to join in the ranks of any southern State that shall, in her sovereign capacity, withdraw her allegiance from this unconstitutional Confederacy, holding it to be self-evident that a dastard's glove can never win a woman's love or defend her honor.

A grand jury down South ignored a hill against a negro for stealing chickens, and before discharging him from custody, the judge bade him stand reprimanded; he concluded as follows:

"You may go now, John; but (shaking his finger at him) let me warn you never to appear here again."

John with delight beamed in his eyes, and a broad grin, displaying a beautiful row of ivory teeth, replied: "I wouldn't a bin here this time, judge, only the constable he foisted me."

The Rev. Robert Hall, disgusted by the egotism and conceit of a preacher who had a mixture of self-enmouy and iniquity, challenged his admiration of a sermon, was provoked to say—"Yes, there was one very fine passage in your discourse sir, 'I am rejoiced to hear you say so; which was it?'" "Why, sir, it was the passage from the pulpit into the vestry."

EXCESS OF FEMALES IN ENGLAND.—There is in England an excess of 800,000 females over males. The disparity is caused by wars and standing armies, by the drain of men for the mercantile and naval marine, and by the greater number of males, who emigrate to the colonies and to the United States.

POSTAGE IN THE REPUBLIC OF TEXAS.—In the year 1841, during the brief existence of the Lone Star Republic of Texas, a letter sent from Arkansas to Brazoria, paid the high postage of \$1.56. Fifty-two letters can now be sent over the same route for that amount.

VERY CONVENIENT.—A billiard table has been invented in Paris, which may be used for a dinner-table, a chest or drawer, a bed, a bathing tub and a stove

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1861.

Winter Comforts.

In our northern latitudes, where snow-capped hills and mountains brush against a stormy sky—where plains and valleys present a trackless waste of frost and ice, our winter season must present a dreary aspect to those reared in more sunny climes. The stern New England Winter is a type of the Arctic regions which to us appear inhospitable. Yet the traveller who muddles himself in the warm furs of the Greenland, or burrows in the smoky hut of the Esquimaux, tells us that their life is as full of enjoyments as our own. The hand that tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, has wisely adopted creature comforts to every part of the habitable globe.

At this moment there is not a happier, or more contented people than those of New England. The colder the atmosphere, the bleaker the sky, the warmer and pleasanter the fireside at home. Having gathered in the harvest of the year, the winter is spent in enjoying the luxuries which they contribute, and the comforts which indoor and outdoor life furnish. The long evenings are spent in many ways suited to the season. The lecture, the festival, singing school and social party go to make up a variety of amusements and recreations. In cities the opera and theatre flourish, while in country villages dancing parties and debating clubs receive an interesting attention. The sleigh ride is another institution, without which a northern winter loses half its charms. Who cannot picture in imagination, when his eyes are not witness to the fact, a long procession of horses and sleighs, hurrying over the hills and along the plains, the crisp air pierced with the jingle of bells and the merry laugh of a score or two of happy hearts? Then there is the skating party of young boys, and latterly girls, who skin over the frozen water as if impelled by the wings of bird. Freezing air has no terrors for these. Give them an icy track and polished irons, and they care not for wind or weather. Even the young school boy, who has not arrived at skating age finds his enjoyment in a sled and hill side. To him the art of guiding his "Reindeer" or "Jehu" down the glassy track is more to be proud of than the mastery of his P's and Q's in the spelling book or primer. But not least among winter comforts are those which cluster around the family at home. The storm may howl without, the wind may roar over the chimney top, the frost gather in snowy flakes in the atmosphere—even in the humblest cottage there is cheer by its fireside. No pleasanter scene can be witnessed than that of the family circle gathered at evening in its accustomed place. They hear the sound of the elements without, while their hearts overflow with the warm gushes of home comforts and home affections. The book, the periodical, the newspaper come in to contribute their sweets, gathered from the four quarters of the teeming world, yielding more pleasures than can be found in gilded palaces. Those who imagine there are no comforts or pleasures amid the cold of a northern winter, have but to visit the warm firesides and comfortable cottages in our villages, and rural neighborhoods to be convinced of their error. There may be a pleasure in wandering among orange groves and tropical flowers at this season of the year, but those who have once tasted the enjoyments of a New England winter will not willingly exchange them for spicy odors or balmy breezes of a southern clime.

"Let winter come! let polar spirits sweep The world in snow, and let the world sleep! The world will sin, the withered heart deform, And the dim sun scarce wanders thro' the storm. Yet shall the smile of solid love repay, With mental light the melancholy day; And when its short and sultry noon is o'er, The ice-chained waters slumbering on the shore, Blaze on the hearth, and warm the pictured hall.

AN EFFECTIVE SPEECH.—Mr. Clemens, a Democrat from Western Virginia, made a spirited and patriotic speech in the House of Representatives yesterday, in which he said that Secession would be the death-knell of Slavery, and that the real object of the movement was to open the African slave-trade, while its result would be to subjugate Virginia to the dominion of the Cotton States. He declared that there was yet a gallant band of Union men in the South who would not be tamely crushed by traitors. His remarks caused much sensation and some uproar on the Southern side of the House.

DOES NOT WORK WELL.—The secession movement does not work well in Alabama. The delegates from the Northern part of the State refuse to sign the ordinance unless the time proposed for secession is postponed until the 4th of March. The Alabama Senators, therefore have been notified by the President of the Convention, not to vacate their seats until they are further advised.

AN ORDER FROM A SECESSIONIST.—Senator Davis of Mississippi, a red-hot secessionist, has sent an order to a dry goods firm in Boston for a clock pattern for his wife. The honorable Senator, it would seem, is no advocate of non-intercourse with the North, although a strong secessionist.

THE PACIFIC TELEGRAPH.—The Pacific telegraph is to be completed with all dispatch to California. Brigham Young has taken a contract to build four hundred miles—one hundred and fifty East and two hundred and fifty West from Salt Lake City.

MORMONS IN BOSTON.—Elder Pratt, in his lecture on Mormonism, on Sunday, stated that there were at the present time one hundred Mormons in that city, mostly foreigners.

GEN. WOOL.—Gen. Wool has come out with another patriotic letter in which he says, to advocate secession is treasonable. Secession is revolution and civil war.

REVEREND JOHNSON.—Reverend Johnson asserts that Seward's speech has saved Maryland to the Union.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, January 24, 1861.

The War Feeling.—The State to be Armed—City Police—Disturbances Anticipated—A Bloody Affray—A Short, Sad Story of a Hampden County Couple—One or two other Matters.

War! war! war! Talk on the street, talk in hotels, talk in the legislature, is warlike. Everybody seems to be aching for war. If we could only have a terrific battle between the federal and secession forces, relief to the public would be apparent. But the belligerent parties hang fire. They present arms, take aim, cock their muskets, but hesitate to pull the trigger. So we are kept in suspense day to day, from week to week, anxiously waiting for something to happen. Massachusetts proposes to put herself on a war footing. She has now only about 5000 holiday soldiers, who are not honored for the fields they have won, but admired for their gaudy uniforms and waving plumes. The adjutant general has noticed these soldiers to hold themselves in readiness for marching orders. But it is argued that it will not do to take all the military companies away from the State, should they be wanted, hence there is necessity for forming ten or twenty thousand men into new companies to meet the present exigency. A bill allowing the formation of new companies has passed the senate, and is now before the house of representatives. Governor Andrew is accused of drafting the bill, but I have every reason to believe such is not the fact. Mr. Parker of Worcester, has a bill which in some respects is preferable to the other, but the first is now recommitted for the second time to the committee on the militia who will report it back again without alteration. The bill proposes that when the present danger to the Union has passed, the new companies shall be disbanded. With this fact confronting those desiring to put on stripes and epaulets, the volunteers will not be numerous. There is not much fun in enlisting for fight if they can have no sport afterwards.

Boston is again stirred as with a toddy-stick. The Anti-Slavery party held a meeting in Music Hall on Sunday, when Wendell Phillips spoke. Friends of the meeting asked protection of the mayor, but he would promise none; yet he sent a secret force to keep order, and the meeting was not disturbed. To-day and to-morrow the Anti-Slavery society holds its annual meeting, and its members have again solicited protection from the mayor, without any assurance that he will afford it. The Union-saving party threaten a row, and everybody is expecting to witness a mob demonstration. Finding that free speech cannot be protected by the city government, the book, the periodical, the newspaper come in to contribute their sweets, gathered from the four quarters of the teeming world, yielding more pleasures than can be found in gilded palaces. Those who imagine there are no comforts or pleasures amid the cold of a northern winter, have but to visit the warm firesides and comfortable cottages in our villages, and rural neighborhoods to be convinced of their error. There may be a pleasure in wandering among orange groves and tropical flowers at this season of the year, but those who have once tasted the enjoyments of a New England winter will not willingly exchange them for spicy odors or balmy breezes of a southern clime.

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REVEREND JOHNSON.—Reverend Johnson asserts that Seward's speech has saved Maryland to the Union.

Here and There.

While in this country a revolution is going on, having for its end the extension and perpetuity of Slavery, in the Russian Empire twenty millions of Serfs have just been granted their freedom. How striking the contrast! Here a Republican Government, and a country boasting of Universal Freedom, now in the throes of internal convulsions, for no other cause than to hold in bondage more than 3,000,000 of slaves; there under a despotic power, where the will of the Emperor is law, liberty bursts into millions of hearts, and the sound of joy goes up to heaven. Saturday, the 12th was the end of serfdom in Russia. Emancipation was brought about by the Emperor Alexander, who inaugurated the movement in 1857. All previous efforts had been defeated by the nobles, who violently opposed such measures. Serfs were formerly sold in the market, like Southern slaves; families separated, and marriage disregarded. Gradually the system has been weakened till final emancipation is the result. Russian serfdom, however, was not as bad as American slavery. The serf had his rights which the master was bound by law to respect, and he had numerous chances of obtaining his freedom. Yet the system was odious, and has long been considered a relic of barbarism. Europe is now thoroughly exempt from the sin of human slavery, presenting an example worthy of imitation here. And the example will and must be followed. The day is coming when like Europe, America will be free. Secession and revolution may avail to perpetuate the system half a century or two centuries longer; yet the march of civilization, the natural course of events, the unconquerable effects of time, will sweep it from the land. The question can never be stilled, never settled by any compromise or concession.

Fort Union Attacked by the Sioux.—The Secretary of the Indian Office at St. Joseph, Mo., states that an attack was recently made on Fort Union by the Sioux Indians, some 250 in number, who killed 25 head of cattle, burned 250 tons of hay, cut adrift two large Mackinaw boats, and destroyed all the out-houses belonging to the fort, together with a large quantity of lumber. Having completed the outside destruction without molestation, they commenced to fire the fort itself, when Mr. Meldrum and the employees of the company, about fifteen in number, fled upon them, killing one Indian, and severely wounding several others, whereupon the marauders drew off. It is feared, however, that they would return and destroy the fort.

Now and Then.—Senator Benjamin of Louisiana was recently engaged, with other distinguished lawyers, in trying a cause arising from the New Almaden controversy.—While in San Francisco he was called upon for a speech, to which he responded, and in the course of his speech said: "Those who propose, and strive to dissolve this glorious confederacy of States, are like those silly savages who let fly their arrows at the sun, in the vain hope of piercing it: And still the sun rolls on, unheeding, in its eternal pathway, shedding light and animation upon all the world."

The Southern Confederacy.—Every effort will be made to shape the Southern Government as soon as practicable, with a view of presenting a formidable organization before the 4th of March. It is to be called the Confederacy of North America. The present Constitution of the United States will be adopted, with an amendment extending the period of naturalization to twenty-one years. It is intended to be a close corporation throughout.

LATER NEWS FROM THE COTTON STATES.—An officer of the Navy, just in from Key West and Pensacola, who passed through Charleston, and reached Washington on Saturday night, informs us that the people of Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Florida, are secretly against secession, but they are controlled by South Carolina politicians, who lead in their councils, and they must, therefore, submit for a time.

For War.—Meetings of all the military companies in Lowell have been held during the week, to take action in regard to holding themselves in readiness to be mustered into active duty in case their services should be required by the President of the United States. Every company, with the exception of a few individual exceptions, voted to tender their services when wanted.

The Palmetto Flag Hissed at a Theatre.—In Chiengo, a few nights since, at the theatre, one of the messengers in the employ of "Prince Furbund" appeared upon the stage with the rattlesnake flag of South Carolina in his hand. A shower of hisses was commenced by this thin compressed lips and sharp eye. Gov. Wise of Virginia has a fierce look, his hair laying back over a flat head as though combed with his fingers. You would take him to be a blustering fellow, with many crooked corners in his nature. Gov. Gist of South Carolina makes a dull stupid bust. He has a short dumpy head, thick neck, lymphatic countenance and sleepy eye. You could easily imagine him to be a secessionist. I have not time to describe others.

Senator Carter from Hampden is absent this week on account of the burning of one of the ships of the Chicopee Arms Company, of which he is an owner and superintendent. Mr. Carter is chairman of the committee on mercantile affairs and insurance, which has many important matters before it. Theodore Parker left by his will two muskets, one a Queen's arm taken from the British by his grandfather at the battle of Lexington, and the other a shot gun used by his grandfather on that occasion—the same to be placed in the Senate Chamber. Gov. Andrew will present the same to the Senate on Saturday at 11 a.m.

Appropriation by the Governor.—Gov. Andrew has appointed A. G. Brown, Jr., to be his private secretary, under the recent act of the present Legislature.

FOUNDLINGS ADOPTED BY A TOWN.—The town of Auburn has adopted the twin babies which some parties endeavored to leave with the New Gloucester Shakers a few weeks since.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

There is a slim chance for people to show their patriotism in the present crisis. No matter how much they may want to fight they cannot get a chance. The loyal states offer aid to the President, but he does not call for it; they offer to protect the Capitol, but he won't let them. So if any fighting is to be done it must be on their own hook.

The ship Globus, of Bremen, was burned at sea on the 12th. The passengers, 149 in number, were saved.

Mr. Yancey of Alabama says he is ready to fight. Why don't he pitch in then?

The sum of \$7,850 is saved per annum from the sweepings of the Hausers' establishment at New York.

The secessionists are going to attack Fort Pickens, at Pensacola, Fla. There will be some picking from their number if they do.

James M. Dolliver, captain of the pilot schooner Friend, who took "our own correspondent" safely around Cape Cod last summer, was knocked overboard one day last week, when thirty miles out at sea, and was in the water half an hour before being rescued. A heavy sea was running, and our boat was swamped in attempting the rescue.

Mississippi being bankrupt, and having set herself up as an independent nation, has erected a battery at Vicksburg, with the intention of levying tribute on boats passing up and down the river. The Barbary states did a similar thing, and the American navy knocked their schemes into a cocked hat.

The Palmetto legislature has passed a bill to prevent Northern men from collecting their dues in that state for a year. Chivalry, but perhaps not politic at this time when Carolina most borrows money, or stop payment altogether.

Ten senators have retired from Congress, being those from the states of Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi and South Carolina.

The French troops in China have seized upon a vast number of various things, which will be sent to Europe. The strangest thing taken by the allies was Pekin itself.

The fate of the South, should there be war between the two sections of our country, is prefigured in Gray's noble lines:

"The prostrate South to the destroyer yields
Her bosom to his golden fields;
With grim delight the brood of winter view
A brighter day and hoar's of azure hue;
Scent the new fragrance of the breathing rime,
And quaff the pendent vintage as it grows."

The Pennsylvania legislature, which alone has the right to grant divorces in that state, has shown its repugnance to the business by abolishing the committee having such matters in charge.

Massachusetts is a rich state. With her public property she could pay all that she owes, and have a nice balance in her favor of \$8,000,000.

The Springfield Zouaves are to escort Mr. Lincoln to Washington. They are but 63 strong, and we wish they were 600.

There are 630 regular troops at Governor's Island, New York, who could be sent to Washington by sea, if Maryland should refuse to allow armed men to pass through her territory, and it is threatened that she will so refuse.

Dudley Mann will go not to Europe as a commissioner from South Carolina.

Earthquake in Maine.—A severe shock of an earthquake was felt at Gorham, Me., on Saturday morning at 12:15 o'clock. It commenced in a low rumbling sound, then two heavy reports, which were followed by a long rumbling sound, which lasted about two minutes. The windows rattled, and the houses shook, and there was a general commotion among the di-hes, men, women, children, cats, dogs, and live stock generally.

A Start in the Shoe Business.—Kimball & Robinson will start their steam shoe factory, in Brookfield, next Monday, on full time; and although not somewhat reduced rates of wages, it is gratifying to the operatives, they having no other employment. The proprietors are only able to do this, in these times, by turning out, with the aid of machinery, goods that excel any made by hand.

LITTLE FLORIDA.—Florida cost the United States forty millions of dollars to crush and remove the Seminoles. If that State would refund this trifling dueceur, the general government might agree to place Billy Bowlegs and his tribe back again in their native everglades, and say to the belligerent little State—"Go in peace."

The Force of New York.—In a single day New York State can bring more men into the field than all the seceding States can muster in a twelve-month, and the city of New York alone can furnish more money in six hours than those States can hire, beg or steal in six months.

Behind Time, and a Splash Up.—An express and a way freight train on Norwich railroad came in collision at Oxford Wednesday afternoon, the latter being behind time. Two or three freight cars and an engine were smashed, but no person hurt.

Anthony Refused a Hall.—Susan B. Anthony, Biahia Green, and associates, visited Utica, N. Y., to hold an abolition convention, but were unable to obtain any public hall.

There were indications of trouble had a convention been held.

A Walk on Snow Shoes.—Col. David Page, a member of the Maine Legislature from Aroostook region, on his way from home to the capital, walked fifteen miles on foot and ten miles on snow shoes, the snow being 24 feet deep, and unbroken.

Sober Captain.—It cannot be denied that the Captain of the Star-of-the-West

returned from Charlestown a sober man. He got into contact with the bar twice while there, but he did not get "over the bay."

TYLER Too.—Ex-President Tyler has addressed a letter to the Richmond Whig, expressing his views on the state of the nation. He does not despair of the Union. The hope will linger with him to the last, that there is enough of wisdom and patriotism among us to adjust these difficulties, though he frankly confesses his doubts and fears.

Did not Escape.—The four soldiers from

Fort Sumter as witnesses in a murder case, on Saturday attempted to escape by jumping out of the Grand Jury room window. On leaving for Fort Sumter, they were placed in a coach, and escorted by a file of State soldiers to the boat.

Appropriation by the Governor.—Gov.

Andrew has appointed A. G. Brown, Jr., to be his private secretary, under the recent act of the present Legislature.

Troublesome.—It is reported that the two

States of Pennsylvania and Indiana, which

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XI.

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NUMBER 3^o.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay quarterly in advance, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, 75 Cents; for three months, 35 Cents.

ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by two lines of advertising type, 25 cents square. For one square, one week, 25 cents; for two or three weeks, \$1.00. For each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 20 per cent. in advance of these rates. Specified and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to regular advertisers. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

JOB PRINTING of nearly every description, and in the neatest styles, promptly executed.

THE WEST Arousing.

The great West is beginning to raise its voice against the usurpers of the South. Hitherto she has been silent, but when Mississippi and Louisiana undertake to establish a new kingdom on the lower waters of the father of rivers, there comes a response from the Northwest which cannot be mistaken. The people threaten to raise a hundred thousand men to protect themselves and the Union. One of their congressmen in a speech in the capitol says they will make New Orleans a bed of fishes instead of a dwelling place for men. The meaning of this threat is explained by a Cincinnati paper which says—

"There are other modes of warfare than exploding gunpowder or hacking with steel.—The Prince of Orange, when his country was assailed by dangerous invasion, found much more effective remedies. He opened the dykes, overflowed the country, and put the otherwise victorious enemy to flight. The same element, but in a very different manner, can be used for the discomfiture of any rebellious community on the lower Mississippi. The Father of Waters has already volunteered on several occasions to teach this lesson. The fact that the bed of the river is at considerable elevation above the surrounding country is well known. The terrible effects of a crevasse have been repeatedly witnessed. All the lower country, if aggression is made upon the northwestern rights, can be subdued by the work of a single night. We say this in no threatening mood, but, violence, meddlesome interference with legitimate river business, any sort of injury or abuse to our vessels, their passengers, their crews, or their loading, will inevitably lead to hostilities, and when these actually come, the most effective methods of conquering a peace" will be adopted."

Governor Yates of Illinois, in his inaugural address on the 15th, in speaking of secession, said:

"Can it be for a moment supposed that the people of the valley of the Mississippi will ever consent that the great river shall flow for hundreds of miles through a foreign jurisdiction, and then be compelled, if not to fight their way on the face of the forts frowning upon its banks, do submit to the impositions and annoyances of arbitrary taxes and exorbitant duties to be levied upon their commerce? I believe that before that day shall come, either shore of the Father of Waters will be a continuous sepulchre of the slain, and with all its cities in ruins, and the cultivated fields upon its sloping sides laid waste, it shall roll its foaming tide in solitary grandeur, as at the dawn of creation. I know speak for Illinois, and I believe for the Northwest, when I declare there a unit, in the inalterable determination of her millions, occupying the great basin drained by the Mississippi, to permit no portion of that stream to be controlled by a foreign jurisdiction."

In regard to a compromise he also says:

"As to compromise, if it means that we must outrage the sentiment of the civilized world by conceding that slavery is a blot; that we must love and praise it; that we may not hope for its ultimate extinction; that it may go into the free territories, under the protection of the Constitution—if these are the grounds upon which the difficulties are to be settled, then they never will be settled. Plainness and truth require us to say that the only pacification to which the people of this state could accede, would be upon the principle upon which Mr. Lincoln was elected—the Constitution must be obeyed as it is; all its provisions enforced, according to a fair and honest interpretation of its meaning; and that slavery is a local and state institution, and nothing else."

SUICIDE OF A CLERGYMAN.—The Rev. R. C. Rice, of Eminence, Ky., one of the most distinguished clergymen in the State, committed suicide at Cincinnati on Sunday last, by shooting himself with a pistol. Domestic difficulties caused the act. He was a member of the Campbellite persuasion, and has held the highest position in the gift of the church.

Snow in Paris is seldom deep enough to make sleighing, but this year has been an exception, and sleighs or "sledges," as they call them, have been in universal use. Even snowballing has been permitted, and the boys had such fun at it in the Tuileries Garden that the police had to go in a body and disperse them.

A "FAST" LADY.—A few days ago, Lady Charlotte Chetwynd made a wager to ride from Grendonhall, Atherton, to Cliff-house, six miles distant in twenty-five minutes. Her ladyship, notwithstanding the bad state of the road, performed her undertaking with fifty-eight seconds to spare.

EFFECS OF SECESSION ON THE CUBA TRADE.—The brig Putnam arrived at Charleston from Havana, reports that "no freight for the United States can be had in Havana, the political excitement here having suspended all trade between Cuba and this country."

PERSISTENT EVIL DOERS.—There are now in the Massachusetts State Prison two prisoners who are serving out their fifth sentence to that institution; sixteen who are imprisoned for the third time, and fifty for the second time.

SOLD.—The house No. 31 Bond street, New York—the well known scene of the Bardell tragedy, was sold at auction this week for \$17,500.

Several persons have been arrested in New Haven, charged with destroying the dress of a young lady by throwing vitrol on her.

The Sleigh Bells.

BY OSSIAN ST. PIERRE.

The bells! the jingling bells! Oh, how their music swells, As through the sales and dolls, The prancing steed impels The gayly freighted sleigh Along the snow-paved way. They chime a merry song, To speed the winter un, As through the cheery throng They rush and dash along— Those bells—those merry bells! Those chiming, jingling bells. Give me those bracing days, When, wreathed with snowy bays, Old Winter sternly sways, O'er all his icy rays! But send with all the bells— The cheery, chiming bells. But not complete those bells, A finer fancy tells, Without the beller bells, Those merry larch dispels All thoughts of Winter's cold, By waking hopes until. Palmer, Mass., Jan., 1861.

A WINTER STORY.

A cold night! The wind, sharp as a Damascus scimitar, cut through the fine chinks in the windows, causing my mother to continually change her seat, to avoid what she calls the draught; but as the draught comes everywhere, she is at length fain to come to a settlement close to the mantle piece, where she keeps cutting out mysterious hexagons and rhomboids from some linen stuff; hereafter to be united by cunning fingers into some wonderful article of female apparel. My two sisters are playing chess. Fanny, triumphantly over a check mate, leans back on her chair, and watches with an air of proud pity, the cogitative countenance of Lizzie, whose little brain is throbbing with a thousand stratagems by which to extricate her unhappy queen from the impending disaster. I, wrapped in all the dignity of nineteen years, am absolutely smoking a cigar in the sacred chamber, a privilege awarded to me on rare occasions by my mother, who would generally dismiss me to my room the moment I displayed an Havana) and reading Sir Thos. Brown's poetico-essay on Urs. Thos. There is a solemn quiet reigning thro' the room. The pine logs on the hearth, fling out spasmodic jets of fire, and hiss like wounded snakes, as the bubbling, resinous juice oozes out from each gaping split. The click of my mother's scissors snaps momentously, and at regular intervals. The wind screams wildly outside, and clatters at the window pane, as if it was cold and wanted to come in. Thro' the dusty panes themselves, half revealed by the partially drawn curtains, glimmer the ghostly lit a bare old oak lifts up its naked arms like an aged Nobe frozen in an attitude of sorrow. The smoke of my cigar goes curling ceiling-ward in concentric rings of evanescent vapor, and I am whistling to myself one of those sonorous and solemn sentences with which the old knight of Norwich terminates his chapters and which, after one has read them, reverberate and echo in the brain, when—rat-tat—there comes a faint irresolute knock at the door. My mother shuts her scissors, and looks up inquiringly, as much as to say, "Who in Heaven's name is out at a night like this?" The chess players are immovable, and it seems as if an earthquake would be a matter of indifference to them. I lay down my hook, and go to the door. I enter it with a shiver, and a resolution to be cross and uncivil; the wind rushes triumphantly with a great sigh of relief, the moment the first chink appears, and I look out into the bitter giddy night.

But the little wife said nothing; only she leaned on her umbrella, and gazed at my mother as she gave her orders to the servants for the preparation of a sleeping room and a liberal meal for the way-farers; and she gazed at me, as I stirred up the fire with immense energy (between ourselves, I tried to bustle off the recollection of that cruel speech with which I first met their appeal,) and made her husband sit down so close to it, that his legs were nearly scorched through his threadbare trowsers; and so continually I swayed at every one, until at last she could stand it no longer, and throwing herself on my astonished mother's neck, she sobbed out a heap of Polish blessings; that if there is any virtue in benedictions, will certainly canonize her when she dies.

I swear to you, that when all was over, and they were sleeping soundly, I went into a remote corner and wept bitterly for the wrong I had so nearly done.

Well, they staid with us that night and the next, and my mother got up a subscription among the neighbors. And we rigged them all out in good warm clothing, bought them tickets on the cars to Boston, and one fine morning we all salied down to the depot, and saw them off on their journey, and I tell you there was a waving of hands and Polish gestures, and far, far away in the distance, we could catch a glimpse of that great umbrella, which the little woman still flourished by way of a farewell.

We heard nothing of our Polish friends for a whole year. Often by the fireside we would talk about them, and our neighbors sneered at us and wondered if our spoons were safe, and moralized upon foreign imposture and ingratitude. My mother got much for her charity, but none of us minded, for there was something so true in the ways and manners of those poor wanderers, that it would be impossible to distrust them.

Well, Christmas came. Winter again; snow, yew logs glowing fierily on the hearth, and mistletoe and ivy swinging merrily in the hall. Again the uplands were naked and sorrowing; again the old oak was naked and sorrowing; again we were seated around the fire, listening to the roaring of the wind as it tore over the hills like a mad steed. In the midst of a deep silence that fell upon us all, there came a rat-tat-tat. It was strong, determined and eager, I went to the door. I had scarcely unbared it, or taken a peep at the next corner, when it seemed as if a whirlwind with a bonnet on its head seared past me and swept into the parlor. The next moment I heard a great commotion. Sobbing and laughing, and broken English, all swept along as it were, in a cataclysm of Polish. It was the little pale woman with the great eyes. No longer pale though, but with ruddy cheeks; and the eyes, this time, looked larger and brighter than ever through the tears. They had been ever since in Boston, she breathlessly told us, and had been doing well, thanks to the blessed lady who helped them get there. The husband modeled medallions, she composed polkas, and their only daughter taught music; and they had saved three hundred dollars, and bought a piano with it. And she had said to herself that on Christmas she would come and speak her gratitude to the blessed lady who had sheltered her and her little ones;

she set off in the ears, and here she was. And then she commenced pulling things out of her pockets. Christmas presents for us all! There was a scarlet fortune-teller, a curious card case for Fannie, and a wonderfully embroidered needle case for my mother; and there was a beautiful umbrella for Mr. George; she intimated, producing an enormous parasol. She knew he would like it, because when she was here last year—thanks to me! These words had scarcely been spoken when I felt a slight touch on my shoulder.

"George," said my mother, call those people back.

I never felt so relieved in all my life. When that old man turned away in silence at my sudden refusal to his prayer, disdaining to address himself to me, but whispering to God for mercy, a pang of remorse shot through my heart; I would have given worlds to have called him back, but the hideous, sultry pride, which has thro' life chained up my nature until it has become like a cooped bear, just a padlock on my lips. How glad I was when my mother came and dissolved the bonds with a touch.

"Come back," I said, "my friends: we wish to speak with you."

I am sure my voice must have really been very gentle, for as the old Pole turned his rugged cheek seemed to soften, and the great eyes of his pale wife actually flushed through the dim night, with the fire of hope. They had landed from an emigrant ship in New York, with only a few dollars in their possession, which had dwindled away to a few shillings. They could get no employment,—the old man was a modeller of medallions, and said bitterly—"They don't care about art in New York." So they made up their minds to go to Boston; there they heard that such things found encouragement. With a few remaining shillings, and what money they could obtain by pawning their little wardrobe, they had struggled thus far on their journey. They were now penniless, and scarce knew what to do; but the old man said proudly, "If we can only get through to Boston to-morrow, we have nothing at all to fear."

My mother shut the door; by this time they were on the inside, and Fanny and Lizzie had left their game of chess, with their poor queen still in prison, and were passing round the pale little woman, whose eyes were now larger than ever, and shining with tears of joy; and they somehow got hold of the two youngest children, and they were petting them and talking to them in a wonderful language, supposed to be the tongue commonly spoken by infants, the foundation of which is substituting the letter d for the letter t, and shooting all the l's and h's in a remorseless manner. The little foreigners were therefore confidently informed by the young ladies that "dey was dned little things, and dey mustn't griz zn, for zey would ave a niz, vorn zapper." And, whether they understood it or not, the "little tings" ceased to shiver or cry, and looked wonderfully about with small editions of their mother's great eyes; and the old man twirled his mustache as it thawed in the heat of the June fire, and made many bows and looked the worldless gratitude which cannot be interpreted.

But the little wife said nothing; only she leaned on her umbrella, and gazed at my mother as she gave her orders to the servants for the preparation of a sleeping room and a liberal meal for the way-farers; and she gazed at me, as I stirred up the fire with immense energy (between ourselves, I tried to bustle off the recollection of that cruel speech with which I first met their appeal,) and made her husband sit down so close to it, that his legs were nearly scorched through his threadbare trowsers; and so continually I swayed at every one, until at last she could stand it no longer, and throwing herself on my astonished mother's neck, she sobbed out a heap of Polish blessings; that if there is any virtue in benedictions, will certainly canonize her when she dies.

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ARTEMUS WARD ON THE CRISIS.

On returnin to my humsted in Baldinville, Injaniy, resuntly, my seller sitterzens extended a invite for me to noate to 'em on the Krysis. I excepted & un last Tuosdy nite I neared hea a G of upturned faces in the Red Skool House. I speake nearly as folers:

Baldinville: Heard as I have numerously observed, I hav abstained frum havin any sentiments or principles, my pullteries, like my religion, hein of a excellin accomodatin character. But the fact can't be no longer disgised that a Krysis is onto us, & I feel it's my dooty to except your invite for one consecutive nite only. I spouse the innamurtry individuo who assisted in projueing this Krysis know what good she will do, but I ain't 'shamed to state that I don't seecly. But the Krysis is hear. She's bin hear for seval weeks, & Goodness nose how long she'll stay. But I venter to assert that she's rippin things. She's knuckt trade into a euckt up hat and channed Bizness of all kinds tighter nor I ever channed any of my livin wild Beests. Alow me to hear drygess & stait that my Beests at present are harmless as the new-born Babe. Ladys & gentles needn't hav no fears on that pint. To resoun—Altho I can't exactly see what good this Krysis can du, I can very quick say what the origenal cawz of her is. The origenal cawz is Our Afrikan Brother. I was into BAXTIN's Mozeum down to New York the other day & saw that excentic Etheopian, the What Is It. Sez I, "Mistar What Is It, you folks air raisin thunder with this great country. You're gettin to be rather more numeris than interestin. It is a pity you eodent go off sunshwares by yourselves & be a nashun of What Is It, tho' if you'll use me, I shoudn't care about marriyn among you. No dowt you're exceedin charmin to him, but your stile of liveliness isn't adapted to this cold clint. He lafied into my face, which rather Riled me, as I had bin perfectly virtuous and respectable in my obsrvashuns. So sez I, turnin a little red in the face I am, to say you folks haven't raised a big mess of thunder in this brite land, Mister What Is It?" He lafied agin, wusser nor betw, whereupon I up and sez, "Go home, Sir, to Afriky's biren shores & talk all the other What Is Its along with you. Don't think we can't spair your interestin picters. You What Is Its air on the pint of snashun up the grates. Gaymen ever erected by man & you actuallly hav the owdassid to larf about it. Go home you low ciss!"

I was workt up to a high pitch & I proed to a R-estator & euled urf with sun little fishes biled in ile—I b'lieve they call 'em sardines.

Feller Sitterzens, the Afrikan may be Our Brother. Sevral hilly respctible gentelman, and sum talentid femals tell us so, & fur argyment's sake I mit be injsoed to grant it, tho' I don't b'lieve it myself. But the Afrikan isn't our sister & our wife, & our uncle. He isn't sevral of our brothors & all our fast'le relashuns. He isn't our grandfather & our Aunt in the country. Seecly, & yit numeris persons wud hav us think so. It's traus his Congress & sevral other public grosserys, but then he ain't everybody & everybody else likewise. [Notis to bizziss in vanity.] It's a givem ever erected by man & you actuallly hav the owdassid to larf about it. It's a gook.—A. W.

But we've got the Afrikan, or rather he's got us, & now what air we going to do about it? It's a orful noosance. Praps he isn't to blame fur it. Praps he was creatid fur sun wise purpiss, like the measles and New Englan Run, but it's my idhy hard to see it. At any rate he's no good 'ear, & as I staid to Mister What Is It, it's a pity he eodent go off sunshwares quietly by hisself, where he eodent wear red weskits & speckled neckties, & gratterly his anbushion in varis intersting wase

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 2, 1861.

Arming the Savages.

When in 1775, the British Parliament proposed to arm the savages of the American wilderness against the white population of the colonies, lord Chatham raised his eloquent voice against it, and the proposal was defeated. Now the Governor of South Carolina, with less humanity than the British Parliament, has accepted the services of a company of Catawba Indians to fight against the Union. But the Indians of 1775 were different from 1861. Then the idea of an Indian warrior filled the unprotected housewife with horror. She dreamed of scowling fiends lurking 'round her dwelling, of reeking scalps and sacrificial fires. Now the aboriginal troops of South Carolina will excite no fears even in the mind of the most nervous old lady. By the last census there were only 200 members of the Catawba tribe in South Carolina, embracing men, women and children. These Indians have been described by a historical writer as degenerated, degraded, and so indolent that they live in a state of abject poverty. They live upon lands reserved to them on the Catawba river, and rent them at \$20 per annum for each plantation of 300 acres. This tribe of Indians cannot present a very formidable appearance in the Carolinian army. Whether Gov. Pickens is to dress them in wampum and provide them with tonahawks and scalping knives, or provide them with regiments has not transpired. Perhaps they are to form the forlorn hope which is to storm fort Sumter, and thus spare the royal blood of the new Empire. The North will await with anxious solicitude the part which the Catawba's are to play in the Southern Revolution.

ACTION RELATIVE TO SECESSION.—The failure of Congress to even attempt any measures of legislation with reference to the rebellion of the seceding States, is beginning to excite much remark. Mr. Buchanan, who is sworn to see the laws are executed, has declared that he is without power to fulfill his duty. In this way the President has thrown the responsibility upon Congress, which the latter body ought to return to his shoulders by immediately placing at his disposal abundant financial means, and authority to call out the militia force to sustain the Union. It is hoped that Mr. Howard's Committee on the President's special Message will report decided and positive measures in this connection.

A SOUTHERN ARMY.—The Mobile Advertiser proposes that the seceding States raise by enlistment a regular army of 13,000 men, apportioned as follows: Alabama 2000, Mississippi 2000, Texas 2000, Georgia 2,500, Florida 1,000 and South Carolina 1,800. Louisiana is now under an act of the Legislature, levying an army, and has already enlisted a considerable portion of the force authorized.

A NEW COTTON FIELD.—According to John Mitchel, England and France, in their late celestial exploits, were actuated, not by a desire to smash the Emperor of China, but to overthrow King Cotton. China is extremely susceptible of producing cotton, labor there is considerably cheaper than dirt, and you could employ five Chinamen at the cost of maintaining one negro.

THE END OF A WRETCHED LIFE.—Daniel Wheeler was recently discharged from the Plymouth house of correction. On Wednesday evening, being intoxicated, he got into a fight with some young men, who were returning from a meeting at North Bridgewater, and was not seen again till Friday afternoon, when he was found dead in the woods near East Abington.

PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATIONS FOR THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.—The Apalachicola (Fla.) Times of the 5th inst., comes to us with the names of the Hon. Wm. L. Yancey of Alabama, and Hon. James L. Hammon of South Carolina, at its head, as candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the "Southern Confederacy."

SEVERE PUNISHMENT.—A new mode of punishment has been adopted at the Sing Sing, N. Y., State prison, which is to shave off all the hair except a tuft on top of the head. This is called the "Japanese comb," and the prisoners had rather bear the tortures of the shower bath than suffer it, because it makes them a laughing stock among their fellows.

SYRIA.—Letters from Syria state that new conspiracies have been discovered there, and another explosion of Mohammedan fanaticism is feared. A plot has been discovered in Aleppo, and fourteen persons have been arrested. If the European troops were withdrawn, there would be no safety for Christians in the land.

After reading the litany, on Sunday the 20th, at St. Stephen's church, Baltimore, Rev. James McCabe, D. D., raised his hands to his head, and fell as if dead. Several gentleman near carried the rector into the robing room, and he recovered his consciousness in a few moments.

THE BLOCKADE OF THE MISSISSIPPI WITHDRAWN.—The Governor of Mississippi has ordered the temporary batteries at Vicksburg to be withdrawn; for the reason that the fort and arsenals in Louisiana, on the river, have been garrisoned by that State.

DESENTER DROWNED.—On Saturday morning a soldier, while attempting to escape from Governor's Island, N. Y., by crossing Buttermilk channel, or the ice, fell through and was drowned. His body has not yet been recovered.

EXECUTIONS.—Two wife murderers were hung together in the jail yard, at New Orleans, on Friday 4th. New Orleans is not so uncivilized after all. She protects the wifes.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, January 31, 1861.

The Union has been saved again in this cotton-devoted city. Edward Everett and two or three other "venerable men" went on to Washington last week with a petition to Congress, praying for salvation on any terms, while their constituents stood at home to mob and break up an anti-slavery meeting. The latter succeeded better than the former, for it is telegraphed from Washington that the "venerable committee" are down in the mouth at the prospect of things. Your correspondent attended the annual meeting of the anti-slavery society last week, and witnessed the way that refined broadcloth combines with cotton jeans to break up a meeting. The same crowd from Beacon Hill and the fifth of North street, who defeated Burlingame and elected Appleton to Congress, are the same who are determined to put down free speech in Boston. Mayor Wightman encourages this mob, because he was elected by it, and dare not act otherwise. The talk of a Metropolitan police bill in the legislature only prevented violence to those who held the meeting. Yancey, the Alabama secessionist, can hold forth unmolested in Faneuil Hall, but Phillips cannot utter his thoughts in Tremont Temple without incurring the vengeance of a mob. Something will be done to secure order in the city, by the legislature, unless future protection to peaceable public meetings is guaranteed.

The special committee on the personal liberty law are patiently considering the subject. Geo. T. Curtis has appeared in behalf of its repeal, and Wendell Phillips and others against it. It is the design of the committee not to report at present that they can help it.

One party is hurrying them up, while another is urging delay. The present law will be kicked about like a football, in both branches for a week or two, and the chances are ten to one that it will not be repealed.

The legislature is discussing resolutions and bills in relation to frontier matters. These amount to very little. What is wanted is action that means something. Yesterday and to-day the Republicans have discussed in caucus the propriety of sending commissioners to Washington to meet commissioners from other States, to see if some arrangement can be agreed upon for the settlement of existing difficulties. I think the commissioners will be sent, but I do not believe that the terms proposed by Virginia can be adopted. That State asks for a consultation, and at the same time dictates the terms. Massachusetts may also present her terms with the commissioners, and if no agreement is made then Virginia will secede. There is little doubt that she intends to go out of the Union, and this convention of commissioners is only to afford her a reasonable pretext. With her will go Maryland, and then the Capitol will be surrounded with slave territory.

The next four weeks are big with events. I saw a letter to-day from one of our coolest members of Congress, who writes that Gen. Scott is very much alarmed for the safety of the Capitol. Buchanan is again backing down and secessionists are crowding into Washington. Secret organizations are conspiring against the Government in that city, and a bold movement is on foot to prevent the inauguration of Lincoln. The latter is very despondent. If things could be kept along till after the fourth of March, and a new administration organized, all would be well, but this is just what the slaveholders are determined shall not take place; consequently they are forcing the crisis. The country need not be surprised if Buchanan retired from the Capitol and a Southern Confederacy organized a provisional government in Washington before the first of March.

Our country is now undergoing a severe ordeal. That a division will take place there is little doubt, and the only question is whether the incoming administration will have strength enough to withstand the disunion avalanche. Even at the North there is a strong party in favor of the secessionists. This party will yet get its just deserts if the country should be plunged in civil war. The country need not be surprised if Buchanan retired from the Capitol and a Southern Confederacy organized a provisional government in Washington before the first of March.

STRENGTH OF THE AMERICAN CONSTITUTION.—The Liverpool Post says that perhaps, rightly considered, the present movement is a palpable proof of the strength of the American Constitution. There is something like rank rebellion in South Carolina. Civil war is talked of, and the Government is inactive or truimphant, yet everything goes on as if nothing was the matter. Trade is brisk, the banks are liberal, and money tolerably plentiful. In any other country there would be a commercial panic, a cessation of dealing, and a terrible alarm. The army would be called out, and any number of suspected persons in prison. But Jonathan acknowledges no alarm, and, if not indifferent to the result, seems to care very little what it may be. The free States are quite strong enough to stand alone; and while people talk of North and South they seem to forget that, greater than both, there is a mighty West, drawing within its happier influence the resources of the North and South. Treason and rebellion are therefore merely incidents in a Republic so vast, and are to be extinguished rather by neglect than by force. There will be any quantity of talk, but probably no fighting.

SINGULAR CAST.—At Hampton Corners, Washington county, N. Y., two or three weeks since, a young man died after only three days' severe illness, of a disease whose nature the physician did not clearly make out. The funeral was held in church, and some 300 people attended. The corpse was exposed, as usual, in an open coffin, and the people passed by took a last look of the deceased. It now appears that he died of the small pox, and about forty persons, then exposed, are now sick of that disease, which is likely to spread it more.

A CORRECT LIST of recent resignations from the Navy shows the following state of facts:

OUT OF 99 Port Captains only one resigned; out of 130 Commanders, but three; of 360 Lieutenants, eleven; of 69 Surgeons, but one; of 47 Passed Assistants, but one; of 42 Assistants, but one; of 45 Masters, but two; of 238 Midshipmen, but seventeen.

STEPHEN A. PERIN, a young man twenty-four years of age, and until recently a clerk in the Register's Office, committed suicide on Friday by taking a quantity of prussic acid. Want of employment and despondency at his inability to pay debts which he had contracted was the predisposing cause of the act.—*New York Tribune.*

REMOVING AND BLOWING UP A SAFE.—On last night the heavy iron safe of the Junction Railroad, in Cincinnati, was taken from the office, placed on a dray, and drawn by a stolen mule half a mile through the principal streets to a place of safety, where the lock was blown open, and the thieves rewarded with \$2000.

The Easiest Way.

It is proposed, as the easiest way of getting rid of slavery, that the United States Government should purchase all slaves in the border States. In these States, Delaware, Maryland, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana—there are 600,000 slaves, and more than four times as many whites, and allowing the slaves to be worth on an average of \$100 each, their cost would be about \$240,000,000. This would be the cheapest way to get rid of slavery, for if these States should become free, the other slave States would soon follow. Slavery in one way or another, is costing the government millions of dollars every year, while at the same time it is distracting the country. We may make compromises from now till doomsday, and the question will not cease to create trouble: we may give to the South all it asks, even to surrendering free territory to the curse of slavery, and we shall be no better off; we may coerce the seceding States into submission, and the difficulty will not be obviated. Slavery must be either bought out or it must die out. The former is the soonest way to rid the country of it, and the only obstacle would be to gain consent of the slaveholders to part with their chattels. While the seceding States are claiming to be out of the Union, Congress might pass a bill for the purchase of all slaves in the border States, allowing the owners from one to ten years in which to make a change in laborers—retaining their slaves as hired servants if they chose, or employing white laborers and allowing their slaves to be taken to Africa. This scheme is bronched in many quarters at this time, offering as it seems to be the only compromise that can be mutually agreed upon.

PROTECTION FOR THE CAPITOL.—The militia of the District of Columbia are actively drilling—frequently under the direction of officers of the regular army. Occasionally we hear ominous intimations that the present quiet is only the usual "calm before the tempest," and foreboding that an attempt will be made before this and the 4th of March. Gen. Scott, unquestionably, has more information on this subject than is in the possession of any unofficial parties,—and the fact that he continues to augment the military forces at this point, indicates the conviction on his part, that the treasonable scheme has not been altogether abandoned.

COLLEGE FREAKS.—Some of the Yale students, about a week ago, caused several large secession cockades to be displayed about the college in positions more conspicuous than honorable. On Sunday morning last, the Southern students retaliated, by raising a Palmetto flag on one of the towers of Alumni Hall and barring the entrance. The treasonable emblem caused considerable excitement. The tower was speedily carried by assault, and the flag pulled down and torn into fragments.

LINCOLN'S CABINET.—The Springfield, Ill., correspondent of the New York Herald says that on a recent occasion Mr. Lincoln stated in as many words that in selection of his constitutional advisers he had to consult the feelings and wishes, not of a few friends, but of the people at large; that Messrs. Bates and Seward were the only members of the Cabinet definitely determined upon, and that it was highly probable that no other names would be officially announced until after his arrival in the federal capital.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last, a Frenchman, named Guimett, employed in the railway workshop at Island Pond, Vt., was instantly killed in a singular and shocking manner. He was sawing wood with a circular saw, run by steam power, when the saw burst. One of the fragments passed through his breast, taking out a part of his heart and liver. The piece of the saw, after passing through him, was imbedded in a hard wood stick of timber to the depth of four inches.

GENS FOR ANDERSON.—At Beverly, N. J., last week Monday, a grand salvo of thirty-three guns was fired in honor of the gallant Major Anderson. Afterwards a salute of three was fired in front of Madame Clemens school, in compliment to his two little daughters, Miss Sophie and Miss Marie Anderson, who are pupils at the seminary.

STUNNING EJECTMENT.—A lawyer from Milwaukee, at Prairie du Chien, looking up farm mortgages for the railroad, in order to foreclose them, was taken by the people, who shut him up, burnt his papers, and sent him back to Milwaukee by the next train. It was a mild case of Lynch.

SUDEN DEATH.—On Thursday of last week, Mrs. Mary T. Pattee, while in attendance at a levee in Salem, N. H., was taken suddenly ill, and expired in about ten minutes. She had occasionally complained of shortness of breath, but otherwise was as well as usual.

RAILROAD NOT TO BLAME.—In the case of Thomas Curtis vs. the Western Railroad, for damages, the jury returned a verdict for defendant, on the ground that the driver of the carriage was drunk and not exercising proper care at the time of the robbery.

GRATEFUL FALL OF SNOW.—We learn that the depth of snow in New Hampshire at the present time is almost unparalleled. Measurements made of the quantity fallen up to the present time show that in all there has been about seventy inches. Traveling is greatly impeded.

NOT TO BE PRAYED FOR.—The bishop of South Carolina has ordered the clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church to omit praying for the President of the United States, and also Congress. We don't think God will desert Buchanan or Congress any sooner on that account.

GONE WEST.—Gov. Banks arrived at Chicago on Tuesday of last week, and immediately entered upon his duties as Vice President and resident director of the Illinois Central Railroad.

Good for Old Kentucky.

Kentucky retains its well-earned honors!—Its legislature refuses to call a convention, or to countenance in any way the conduct of seceding States. The same body has voted to keep the national flag flying over the State House, and when it was raised a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen assembled to celebrate the event. The Governor refused the use of a State cannon to fire a salute, but the crowd threatened to have it anyway, and he yielded. As the national flag went up the cannon thundered applause, the multitude cheered and ladies waved their handkerchiefs. Kentucky thus shows her desire to help preserve the Union, and is willing to do her part in the grand work. If other border States do likewise secession will soon go to the dogs. South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Florida do not desire the perpetuity of the Confederacy, and consequently use all possible exertions to get clear of it. Those slave states which prove faithful to the Constitution and the Union should find the free States prompt and willing in yielding to them whatever is honorable and just.

SECESSION ITEMS.

If Fort Pickens is taken by the rebels, it is feared that privateers will immediately fit out to prey upon the commerce of the North. Pensacola is a most convenient place of refuge for Southern privateers, which will cruise in the Gulf of Mexico.

Col. Magruder, U. S. A., now on leave of absence, has been drilling for some time past a troop of cavalry in Maryland, in the vicinity of the Federal capitol, which fact is believed to have some connection with the plot to seize the city.

The Fort at Ship Island, Mississippi, some twelve miles from Biloxi, was taken possession of on Sunday, 20th ult., by Captain Howard and about fifty men from Biloxi. There were at the Fort several United States officers and about fifty laborers, who offered no resistance. This is the only Fort in Mississippi, and was designed to be one of the strongest on the Southern coast.

It is understood that Major Anderson has determined to allow the wives and families of the soldiers under his command to be removed to New York. As the men have been unable to receive any pay from the South Carolina sub-treasury, they cannot well support these dependents. Some of them are poor and in destitute circumstances, and may need the kind attentions of our charitable people.

Anderson and his officers were indignant at the offers of the South Carolina authorities to supply them with fresh provisions. They rejected the offer with scorn, and demanded free access to the markets, stating that they would pay for everything they wanted.

The guns of Fort Sumter are able to reach Charleston, and will not fall short, as some military men have asserted.

The Rhett people are very much dissatisfied with the dilatory policy of Pickens, and the fort may be assailed by the armed populace at any moment without permission of the authorities. But the Union forces are not on the alert and prepared.

The Charleston Mercury remarks that an officer of Fort Sumter called at its office and subscribed for the Mercury, to be mailed to him at the Fort for the next three months.

TOMOGAS REINTONED.

Dispatches announce the arrival off Savannah of the steamer Joseph Whitney, after having landed her troops, (from Boston,) at Tortugas. This is an important fort, commanding the Gulf of Mexico, and we rejoice that it has been made secure for a time at least. With Fort Taylor and Jefferson in the hands of the government, and an efficient blockade of Pensacola, Mobile and New Orleans, the secessionists will have time for cool reflection.

FATAL THROW.—John Jolly, of 158 Cherry street, New York, while having an altercation with his wife, on Wednesday morning, hurled a heavy boot at her, but the missile, instead of taking effect as intended, struck upon the head of an infant child, which was in the arms of Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, who sat near by, killing it almost instantly.

CHASED OUT OF THE EMPIRE.—A thief made his escape from Charleston the other day, but was pursued by a Charleston officer and caught in Baltimore. South Carolina seems to be in the Union or out of the Union, just as it happens to suit her at any particular moment to consider herself in the one condition or the other.

A FRIGHTENED GIRL.—Some parties in Buffalo frightened a servant girl nearly out of her senses a few evenings since. She had been out on an errand, when somebody, robed in white, stole up behind her, and laid a cold hand on her person. She turned, and appalled by the spectacle, found voice to utter a yell of affright, when the pretended sceptre made off. The poor girl did not recover from the shock for a considerable time.

A NOVEL EVANGELIZING SCHEME.—To carry out a new scheme for evangelizing London, two carriages are employed laden with Bibles, to be driven round town, their contents to be distributed by two men, one of whom is to drive, the other to read, in a loud voice, such portions as it is deemed will have a good effect.

CONGRESS.—The recent changes in the U. S. Senate, and the accession of two new Senators from Kansas, will leave the political division as follows: Republicans 23; Southern Democrats 18; Northern Democrats 10; Americans 2. In the House the Republicans are left with a handsome majority.

A MYSTERY.—On Saturday morning, a black beaver over coat and black silk hat were found by the police on the pier, foot of Gansevoort street, New York. On searching the pockets of the coat, a handkerchief, two pairs of white kid gloves, and a visiting card bearing the name of "William H. Watts" were found.

MAILS IN SECESSION STATES.—The excess of postal expenses over receipts in South Carolina alone exceed four thousand dollars a week, while in the six States which have now seceded, the deficiency is upwards of twenty-six thousand dollars a week.

A LARGE TROUT.—A speckled trout, weighing five pounds and ten ounces caught, at Andes, Delaware county, N. Y., has been purchased by Barnum for \$150, and is now swimming in his Museum Aquaria.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

A petition favoring the Crittenden compromise, is in circulation in this village.

APPOINTMENT.—Dr. Wm. Holbrook, of this village, has been appointed consulting physician at the State Almshouse.

Dn. Joseph D. Nichols, Physician of the State Alms House, will lecture on temperance at the Congregational vestry in this village, on Thursday evening, of next week, the lecture to commence at 7 o'clock.

SMALL FIRE AT DUCKVILLE.—On Saturday last, the gas house belonging to the Boston Duck Company, situated in rear of the mill, took fire just as the workmen were changing the retorts. The pressure upon the small quantity of gas in the receiver being too great, a current was forced back through the fire into the room setting fire to the building. The force pump at the factory was immediately put in operation and extinguished the flames. The damage done beyond the burning out of the windows and the cupola was small.

PALMER FARMER'S CLUB.—This club meet for discussion at Antique Hall, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 5, at 7 p. m. Subject for discussion, Winter management of Stock. A general attendance is requested.

A MAINE MAN A LEADER OF THE ALABAMA FORCES.—Col. Danville Leadbetter, who led the Alabama forces to the capture of the Federal forts, is native of Maine, and was a school-fellow of Hon. H. Hanlin. He graduated at West Point, third in the class of 1836, and was employed in various services in the army. He was then in Mobile superintending the building of the Custom House. He married a wealthy Southern lady, and has since identified himself with the South.

BLEND, BISCUIT, CAKES AND PUDDINGS.—Going through the process of baking, change all the substances of Herrick Allen's Gold Medal Saleraus into carbonic acid gas, which then passes away, so that there is not a particle of it remaining in the food in which it is used, thereby making it perfectly wholesome and healthy, and peculiarly adapted to weak stomachs and dyspeptic persons. Grocers and druggists sell it.

M. W. FRENCH & CO., AND J. P. SHAW.—Have it in Palmer, and at wholesale by Israel Nash & Co., Boston.

A MEDICINE SCIENTIFICALLY ENPANNED.—Efficient in action, radical in its cures, containing nothing noxious, but everything harmless, merits, and will receive the support of the public. Witness the Oxygenated Bitters, that remarkable specific for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and General Debility.

But now his nose is thin,
And it rests upon his chin,
Like a staff;
And a crook is in his back,
And a melancholy crack
In his laugh.

That is the man who refused to take Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit to cure his disordered stomach—hence the crook in his back, and the melancholy tones of his voice.

MARSHALL CALKINS, M. D., Professor in the Institutes of Surgery and Surgical Diseases, and Lecturer upon the Diseases of the Lungs and Heart, in the Penn Medical University of Philadelphia, in the Hospital of the Pennsylvania Hospital, on the 1st and 15th days of each month, beginning January 15th, from 12 o'clock p. m., to 3 p. m., to consult with such as may desire his treatment.

Office in Springfield at No. 124 Main St., next house south of the North Congregational Church.

OPPRESSION AFTER EATING.—Many persons, after an ordinary meal, feel a sense of weight and discomfort in the region of the stomach, the sure sign of an imperfect digestion, and probably the forerunner of a settled dyspepsia. Now will relieve this oppression like the Persian Syrup, by the stimulus of its digestive powers.

DR. W. H. FULLER, of Boston.—“One young man, who had been for years a sufferer, and hitherto found no remedy efficacious, writes me thus: ‘I am thankful for your recommendation of the Syrup, which, I am confident, has done me great good. I have been relieved almost entirely of a dull headache, usually coating on immediately after eating, and of a dry, parched feeling in my lips.’ He also says that ‘a very great nervousness and debility,’ so great that at times he ‘felt weak as a child,’ have been greatly lessened since the use of the Persian Syrup.”

TO CONSUMPTIVE.—The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease consumption—is anxious to make known to his sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find suitable for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
28 ly. Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.

HERICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.—To soothe the tortures of acute disease—to build up the shattered constitution and debilitated frame, to draw back from the grave's brink the victim of consuming disease. Now we will say to our readers, you have hair to leave dyes alone and in only some reliable restorative, like Heimstreet's Inimitable, and then they will have a color fresh and vigorous, like that of youth.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.—Dr. Cheeseman's Pills, prepared by Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M. D., New York City.

The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities. Painful Menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, whites, all nervous affections, hysteria, fatigue, pain in the back and limbs, &c., disturbed sleep, which arise from interruption of nature.

To MARRIED LADIES, Dr. Cheeseman's Pills are invaluable, as they bring on the monthly period with regularity. Ladies who have been disappointed in the use of other Pills can place the utmost confidence in Dr. Cheeseman's Pills doing all that they represent to do.

NOTICE.—There is one condition of the female system in which the Pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar result. This condition referred to is Pregnancy—the result, Mis-
carriage. Such is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it.

Warranted purely vegetable, and free from anything injurious. Explicit directions, which should be read, accompany each box. Price \$1. Sent by mail on enclosing \$1 to Dr. Cornelius L. Cheeseman, Box 431, Post Office, New York City. Sold by one druggist in every town in the United States.

R. B. HUTCHINGS, Gen. Agt. for the U. S.

20 Cedar St., New York.

Sold Dr. by Holbrook, Palmer, and G. B. Hitchcock, Ware.

THE SWEETS OF SECESSION.—Louisiana has followed in the wake of several other Southern States, and passed an ordinance of secession. Louisiana raises sugar, and the U. S. tariff protects it by a tax of two cents on a pound for all sugar imported. Now it is proposed to take off this tariff, so that all foreign nations and States may bring their sugar into the Union, duty free. This will be a dead loss to Louisiana of about \$7,000,000 annually. That will be one of the sweets of secession.

TRAINING FOR A TRAMP TO WASHINGTON.—E. P. Weston, the man who is to walk from Boston to Washington within ten days prior to Lincoln's inauguration, has been training himself by a walk from New Haven to Hartford and back again, 74 miles, which he accomplished with in 24 hours, last week. The deep snow, ice and slush did not stop him, and on the way up he left a pamphlet at every house on the road.

KANSAS.—The President has signed the bill for the admission of Kansas into the Union, and Mr. Conway has taken his seat as her Representative in Congress.

FALL RIVER MILLS ON FULL TIME.—The eight cotton mills in Fall River, which have been running for the past few weeks on three-fourths time, are now running full time.

BORN.—In Coleraine, Jan. 22, a daughter to David H. Fisk. In North Wilbraham, Jan. 22, a son to LUCIUS RISKE.

REPEALED.—The Rhode Island Senate has repealed the personal liberty law of that State. Newport, and perhaps Fort Adams may now be considered safe.

THE CHURCHES OF BOSTON.—The churches of Boston number 112, and they have a capacity for seating 90,082 persons. The total valuation of the property is \$4,906,853.

REPEALED.—The Rhode Island Senate has repealed the personal liberty law of that State. Newport, and perhaps Fort Adams may now be considered safe.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Survive or perish.—Chest Affections.—During this season of the year the terrible sacrifice of human life is really alarming, and the bills of mortality considerably swelled by rash exposure to the damp atmosphere, which received the most violent of the very founts of the blood, and induces bronchitis, pleurisy, asthma, and consumption, all of which may be readily prevented by timely recourse to Holloway's famous Pills and Ointment. No time should be lost, the least delay being dangerous and productive of the most frightful consequences. All who die with such remedies at hand, are morally guilty of self-destruction.

COUGHS, COLDS AND LUNG DISEASES.—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, however long standing, and severe in character, are quickly cured by that long tried, efficient and faithful remedy—

WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY.

The universal opinion fully accords with that lately expressed by the “Baratagan,” which says: “Wistar's Balm has achieved many remarkable cures of pulmonary disorders—its success being so great that taken in time it is deemed a specific.” The thousands of certificates in the hands of the proprietors, from those who from long suffering disease have been “redeemed, given health,” and now by this remedy enjoy immunity from pain and suffering, are still better evidence of the fact.

STILL MORE TESTIMONY.—Andover, N. H., Oct. 15, 1859.

MESSRS. S. W. FOWLE & CO., BOSTON.—Gentlemen: I have an earnest desire that all persons suffering from pulmonary complaints may know the enduring virtues of Wistar's Balm of Wild Cherry, and make the following statement with the hope that one skeptical person may be induced to give it a trial. Six years since I was attacked with a violent cough, and resorted to physicians first at home, and next abroad, of acknowledged skill and reputation, and made use of many patent medicines, but the result of all this only loosened the purse strings, without the slightest benefit.

The disease augmenting to such a degree as to deprive the skill of the physician of the hopes of friends. I was induced, as a last resort, to make a trial of Wistar's Balm, without any confidence in its merits, as that had been destroyed by numberless trials of advertised nostrums. But the effect was magical! My friends were again hopeful, and I was astonished at the rapid change. The hacking cough, the severe pain in my side, and deluging night sweats, which had reduced me almost to a skeleton, abated, and I was soon in a fair way of recovery, and by a continued use of the remedy was restored to good health.

Yours, very truly, GEO. W. CHASE.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, and for sale by Higgins & Allen, and Dr. W. Holbrook, Palmer, G. B. Hitchcock, Ware, L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs, J. T. & G. A. Brown, Bruffield; S. W. Longley, Belchertown.

1000 AGENTS WANTED.

TO SOOTHE OUR GREAT ANTAGONIA, the most effective Pain Reliever of the Age. Also, the Scrofula and the Cough, a cure remedy for the cure of all kinds of humors; besides about twenty other kinds of medicines of our invention and manufacture. Our terms will be made known on application or by letter. All cash orders promptly filled.

HIGGINS & ALLEN: Palmer, Mass., Feb. 1, 1861.

PATENT MEDICINES

FOR ALL KINDS for sale at the

NEW DRUG STORE.

Any quantity can be ordered and shipped at the lowest rates, direct from the market. Remember the place.

HIGGINS & ALLEN: In Lawrence Block, Palmer, February 1, 1861.

NOTICE.—Debts proved

against the Thru Mills Company, and allowed as privileged claims, will be paid out of the Monson Bank.

AUSTIN FULLER, Assignee.

RUFUS BROWN, Jan. 24, 1861.

j26 3w.

EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES,

and believing that a “Nimble Sixpence is better

than a Slow Shilling,” we offer our Stock at the

very smallest profit for cash.

Every dollar's worth of our goods were bought

for CASII at

EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES,

and believing that a “Nimble Sixpence is better

than a Slow Shilling,” we offer our Stock at the

very smallest profit for cash.

NEW GOODS EVERY DAY.

WE ARE CONSTANTLY RECEIVING

NEW GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

From the New York and Boston markets, which

will always be sold at prices to suit

the times.

WE invite every one who is in search of

GOOD DRY GOODS

AT LOW PRICES,

To give us a call before making their purchases.

DUSTIN & THORNTON.

Ware, Feb. 2, 1861.

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THE NEW DRUG STORE

IN LAWRENCE BLOCK, is the place to buy

all articles in the Druggist's line, at the cheapest rates.

As we are a manufacturing

house, we can supply fresh

articles at all kinds of medicines, we can supply fresh

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articles at

Nature's Monitors.

I asked the lark, in the summer morn,
Why he left so lightly his nest in the corn;
Why he sang so sweetly his matin song,
Which the clouds and the breezes bore along,
When he knew perhaps before 'twas night,
The hunter's shaft might stay his flight.
By a messenger, wind, was this answer given:
"I fear not, I fear not; I fly toward Heaven."

I asked the flower, in the soft spring time,
Wherefore they smiled in their youthful prime,
When the stormy days so soon would come;
Had the birds forever their song to mourn,
But the sweet flower said, "Each day renewes
On our leaves the sunshine that dries the dew:
Why sh'd we not smile? 'tis now we have th'ren';
And the sunshine and dew are both from Heaven."

I asked the clouds, in their pearly light,
Whether they gazed around the sun,
And brightened, though their race was run;
When, haply, the breezes of night might strew
Their fragile folds in mist and dew.
The clouds replied, "We then should be driven
Away from our rest, we should still be in Heaven."

And I saw a lovely child, who knelt
Beside the cot where his father dwelt,
At the sunset hour; and his hands were raised
To the clear sky, on which he gazed;
On his rosy lips an evening prayer
Seemed hovering, like the summer air;
"Fear'st thou," said I, "the shades of even?"
He smiled and said, "See how bright is Heaven!"

NO MOTHER.

She had no mother! what a volume of sorrowful truth is comprised in that single sentence—no mother. We must go far down the hard, rough paths of life, and become inured to care and sorrow in their sternest forms, before we can take home to own experience without a struggle or a tear the dread reality—no mother. But when it is said of a frail young girl, just passing from childhood towards the life of a woman, how sad is the story summed up in these few words. Who now shall hear with the errors and failings of the motherless girl? Deal gently with the child, let not the cup of sorrow be overfilled by the harshness of your bearing, or unsympathizing coldness. Is she heedless of her doing, forgetful of her duty, careless in her movements, remember, oh remember, "She has no mother." When her young companions are joyous, does he sit sorrowing? Does she pass with downcast eye and languid step, when you would fain witness the gushing and overflowing gladness of youth? Chide her not, she is motherless, and the great sorrow comes down upon her soul like an incubus. Can you gain her confidence, can you win her love? Come then to the motherless with the boon of your tenderest care, and by the memory of your own mother, already perhaps passed away—by the fullness of your own remembered sorrow, by the possibility that your own child may yet be motherless—Contribute then far as you may, to relieve the loss of that motherless child.

OLD FALACIES BROKEN DOWN.—THE RESISTLESS PROGRESS OF TRUTH.

"Popular and despised!" The people love to be deceived, "might have been a true saying in the days of Heraclitus, but it is not so in this enlightened age. The promptitude with which the sick, in all parts of the world, have abandoned the old palliative mode of medical treatment, for the explosive system of Professor Holloway, proves that the people can distinguish between mere suppression and radical cure, and that neither the prestige of professional position, nor the sententious dogmatism of the ritualists of the schools, can blind them to the wonder and results of new practice, nor the inveterate and obstinate aversion of the public, to the truth of the matter, instead of the disease."

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Boston Traveller.

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FAIRBANKS' Standard Scales. To

accommodate our large and constantly increasing business we have removed to the elegant and commodious warehouse, 118 MILK ST.,

where, with greatly improved and enlarged facil-

ties, we shall be happy to continue to serve our former customers, and the public generally, with Fairbanks' Standard Hay, Coal, Railroad, Platform and Counter Scales, in every variety.

—FAIRBANKS & BROWN.

MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 32 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

DRS. HILL & THOMSON.

Physicians and Dentists—Continue to exist, to consult with the discreet of either sex, personally or by letter. Drs. H. & T. consider it superfluous to allude to the universal success which has attended their practice since the establishment of their office in Worcester.

The Drs. take pleasure in informing the fairer portion of the readers of this advertisement, that they have a highly popular European Humedy for Female Complaints. It is from the original receipt, the distinguished author of which is Dr. Louis, of London. But the secret is now out, and "Each day renewes On our leaves the sunshine that dries the dew: Why sh'd we not smile? 'tis now we have th'ren'; And the sunshine and dew are both from Heaven."

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XI.

PALMER MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1861.

NUMBER 39.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—
FISK & GOF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dolar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who remit in advance Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months 75 Cents; for three months 38 Cents.

MAJ. ANDERSON AND THE STAR OF THE WEST.—The Cincinnati Commercial publishes the following extract of a letter from Major Anderson, written in Fort Sumter two days after the visit of the Star of the West. It will be read with general interest.

PORT SUMTER Jan. 11, 1861.—Whether a bloodless separation can now be effected, after her (South Carolina) foolishly fired upon a vessel bearing our flag, the other day, I think very doubtful. We are likely to open fire, but perhaps fortunately for the cause of having matters settled without bloodshed, I could not have touched the batteries that opened upon her, and my defences were just then in such a condition that I could not have opened fire. I am now nearly ready. The people have supposed that this work was ready to be defended when I came in. It was far from it—and it would take me, even now, one week's hard work to have it in a complete state. My command is only about one-eighth of what it should be in the time of war, though small in numbers, I feel strong confidence that Providence will guard and guide me safely through any danger that may threaten. Yours sincerely, ROBERT ANDERSON.

THE CAUSE.—Some European historian says: there never was a war or a revolution in which some woman could not be at the foundation of it. Our revolutionary troubles are no doubt owing to the bitter opposition of Mr. Buchanan to Senator Douglas in defeating Douglass's nomination; and we see it stated that the estrangement between Buchanan and Douglass, originated in a feeling or jealousy existing between Miss Harriet Lane, the niece of the former, and Mrs. Douglass. Miss Lane heard a gentleman pay a flattering compliment to Mrs. Douglass, which she chose to consider as an offence against herself.—*Boston Traveller.*

FIRST RATE AMENDMENTS.—Mr. Hopkins in the Pennsylvania Legislature salarizes the Crittenden compromise by the following proposed amendments:

"That free negroes who are seamen and are arrested in the South, be paid \$10 per day for their detention. That persons who are tarred and feathered in the South, shall receive \$1000. That persons who have their heads shaved and are otherwise maltreated, shall receive \$3000. That the families of men who are hung by lynching law in the South shall receive \$20,000.

THREE MEMBERS OF A FAMILY DROWNED.—On Friday last, William Hamilton, Benjamin Hamilton and Mary E. Hamilton of Chebeague Island, having been on a visit to Long Island, started in a boat from the latter place at half-past one o'clock, to return home. At half-past three o'clock, Mr. Green, who was on the island, gunning, discovered the boat capsized. The bodies of William and Mary were found, but that of Benjamin had not been discovered on Saturday.

PROPERTY IN SERMONS.—After six months of legal research before the courts and referee, in Wyoming County, New-York, Rev. J. P. Page has recovered two lost sermons from the possession of Rev. J. B. Wentworth, who would not give them up before; and the sermons being adjudged to have a value of \$20, the entire costs (\$200) fall to the defendant.

WARTIME.—England is building ships-of-war on the largest scale, and of the most formidable dimensions; and France is increasing her army, which is already the finest in the world, to an extent that shows she admires the maxim that bids men divide their time into two equal parts—one to be devoted to preparations for fighting, and the other to fighting itself.

UNPREPARED.—The country is not very well prepared for fighting. Mr. Delano, of this State, asserted in the House of Representatives the other day, that there are not 30,000 stand of arms in the national arsenals that would pass the government standard. The South is much better armed than the North.

DECLINE OF STOCKS.—Since the secession movement the bonds of Louisiana have declined from 95 a 100 to 80, with no buyers at the latter figure; and Georgia sixes, always rated higher than any other southern securities, have fallen from 102 to 75, which is the bid that has been offered of late.

A WIFE'S SCRUPLES.—A Pittsfield man, who had won a fat turkey at a raffle, and whose pious wife was very inquisitive about his method of obtaining the poultry, satisfied her scruples at last by the remark "that the *she-hawks* gave it to him."

FLOATING BATTERY.—The Carolinians are building a tremendous floating battery, which they mean to employ against Fort Sumter. It is 60 feet in height, and very strong, and the men to be employed on it will be well protected.

AT THE SACKING OF THE EMPEROR'S PALACE AT PEKIN, a number of valuable gold watches and clocks were destroyed. We suppose the soldiers did as an amusement, merely by way of killing time.

AN EXTRA RUM SWEAT.—A gentleman in Danbury, while taking what is technically called a "rum sweat," set himself on fire, and was only put out after great exertions on the part of the domestic fire department.

KILLED BY LIONS.—On the 8th of January, the lions belonging to an amphitheatre in London, descended from their den, and killed a man before they could be coerced. In America it is the asse who secede.

GOOD BEGINNING.—The new Secretary of War, Mr. Holt, has annulled several contracts made by his predecessor, Mr. Floyd, as no less than a swindle upon the Government.

STAND UP IN THY MANHOOD.

Stand up in thy manhood,
And sell not thy heart,
Where truth is endangered,
Oh! there take a part;
Shrink not from thy duty,
But press boldly on,
Till justice has triumphed,
And victory is won.

Stand up in thy manhood,
And brave the dark storm;
Let principles triumph.

Though friends all forsake thee,

Advise thy lower,

The future hath brightness

For thy darkest hour.

Stand up in thy manhood,
Be bold and true;

Stand up in thy manhood,

Wherever thou be.

Be firm and unshaken,

Oh! battle for life,

Go forth in the conquest,

Be first in the strife.

A NURSERY RHYME, Newly Set.

When Andrew Jackson ruled this land,
He was a President,
Who always did the thing he said,
And said the thing he did.
A man in a red jacket,
And strolled it well with threats,
And put in enough to stop
The bluster of two Rhetts.

The nullifiers read thereof,

And all the South beside,

And never tried that game again
Till Andrew Jackson died.

A RUSSIAN WOLF HUNT.

Wolf hunting and bear hunting are the favorite pleasures of the Russians. Wolves are hunted in this way in the winter, when the wolves being very hungry, are ferocious: Three or four huntsmen, each armed with a double-barrelled gun, get into a troika, the future of which is bright.

The driver made no reply. He quickened his horses, and turned their heads toward home. The horses flew faster and faster.—The driver excited them to increased speed by a sharp whistle, and made them describe a curve which intersected one of the horns of the crescent. The wolves opened their ranks and let the horses pass.

The Prince raised his gun to his shoulder.

"For God's sake don't fire!" exclaimed the driver; "we are dead if you do!"

He obeyed Ivan. The wolves astonished by the unexpected act, remained motionless for a minute. During this minute the troika was a verus from them. When the wolves started again after it, it was to late; they could not overtake it.

A quarter of an hour afterward, they were in sight of home.

Prince Repine thinks his horses ran at least six miles in those fifteen minutes. He rode over the steppe the next day, and found the bones of more than two hundred wolves.

A SAVING CLAUSE IN THEOLOGY.—At a

criminal trial of the superior court recently held in Lawrence, a little boy six years old was called as a witness in an assault case.

The District Attorney having some doubts whether a boy of so tender an age knew the nature of an oath, proceeded to ask him a few questions.

District Attorney.—Little boy, do you know what it is to testify?

Little Boy.—I suppose it is to tell the truth.

District Attorney.—Yes; but what would be the consequences if you did not tell the truth?

L. T.—I suppose I should be sent to jail.

D. T.—But would not God punish you?

L. T.—Oh, no,—I guess not; dad's a Universalist.

A WESTERN STEAMER was about start-

ing up the river, and the cabin boy had just returned, after spending twenty-five dollars for staves, when the following conversation occurred:

Boy.—Well, Captain, I've come on board with the "small stores."

Captain.—What have you bought?

Boy.—I spent twenty-four dollars for whisky, and one for bread.

Captain.—Thunder! what are we going to do with so much bread?

The filthy drunkard occupies the same room with his pure-minded wife. The thief and murderer sit at the same table with the minister of the gospel. Judas ate with Christ, and thus, from that time to the present, have vile smooth-faced traitors dined with such as they are ready to betray. The profane man dwells with innocent childhood, and by example, teaches the lips of innocence to swear.

TO INCONNOBLE THE ENEMY, the people of Charleston have destroyed their harbor. This reminds us of the old Frenchman who asked a hunk to redeem in specie a hundred dollar bill. The bank refused. This has annoyed the Frenchman that he exclaimed: "By gaw, I have my revenge," saying which he tore up the bill and threw it into the casher's face.

A WRETCHED EDITOR who hasn't any wife to care for him, went the other night to a ladies' fair. He says he saw there an "article" which "fair wain call his own, but it was not for sale." He declares that since that night he has been "wratup wretched." As the article was buried in the earth, the reader is left to infer that it was either a girl or a keg of whisky.

TIME WEARS SLIPPERS OF LINT, and his

teeth are noiseless. The days come softly dawning, one after another; they creep in at the windows; their fresh morning air is grateful to the lips as they pant for it; their music is sweet to the ears that listen for it; until, before we know it, a whole life of days has passed over us like a cloud.

There was something of a set back ad-

ministered to the young man on an excursion

out, who, in making his way through the crowd, ventured to remark that "hounds take up too much room."

"Not so much as whisky," replied a pert young miss in the assem-

blage.

Three young men were recently tried

in Lamperie, Wis., for shooting at, and

fatally wounding a dog, and the jury gave

the following written verdict: "all three guilty—

plaintiff's damages assessed at sixteenpence; and each of the defendants to have another shot at the dog."

A PRECIOUS JUVENILE who, describing to

his sister a visit to his pretty cousin, and how he kissed her at parting, expressed it in this way:

"When I bid her good-bye I hit her a smack on her kissier."

DROP BY DROPS, falls into the clear well

spring of youth, the bitter water of experi-

ence, and there is no filterer this side of the

grave, that can restore the old purity.

LAZINESS BEGINS IN COKEWELS, and ends

in iron chains. It creeps over a man so

slowly and imperceptibly, that he is bound

tight before he knows it.

A YOUNG MAN who has recently taken

a wife, says he did not find it so hard to

get married as it did to get the furniture.

EMERSON tells us that "the tongue

should be a faithful teacher." Well, the eye

ought to be—it always has a pupil.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS, Ivan?" said Prince Repine, speaking to the driver.

"I would rather be at home, Prince."

"Are you afraid of any evil consequences?"

"The devils have tasted blood, and the

more you fire the more wolves you'll have."

"WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE BEST THING TO BE DONE?"

"MAKE THE HORSES GO FASTER."

"ARE YOU SURE OF THE HORSES?"

"YES, PRINCE."

"ARE YOU SURE OF OUR SAFETY?"

The driver made no reply. He quickened his horses, and turned their heads toward home. The horses flew faster and faster.—The driver excited them to increased speed by a sharp whistle, and made them describe a curve which intersected one of the horns of the crescent. The wolves opened their ranks and let the horses pass.

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A WRITER not known to us gives these answers to some queries about going West. The first question comes from Cambridgeport, Mass., and reads as follows:

"WHICH IS THE BEST TIME FOR GOING OUT WEST, SPRING OR AUTUMN?"

The best time for going west is when you have the most money about you, and the least fear of losing it. If you come in the spring you are sure to shake yourself to death with theague before fall; if you come in the fall you may live till spring if you don't freeze to death before you get here. If you come at all you had better get your stomach lined with water proof cement, so as to digest corn bread, bacon and whiskey, for that is all we have to eat except a few French hogs and billious looking tadpoles, which we eat when the river runs down.

"WHAT PART OF THE WEST IS IT BEST TO EXPLORE IN, TAKING INTO CONSIDERATION THE HEALTHINESS OF THE CLIMATE?"

There are a variety of opinions about that, my dear fellow. Our Senator, Mr. Douglass, says Nebraska is best. Still, if you want to go into the stock business, raising an unruly kind of mixed colored cattle, that will stray off to Canada in spite of the compromise of 1850, or of 1856, or of Senator Douglass, if you want to speculate in pappooses, white scalps, and get your own scalp taken off scientifically, go to Nebraska by all means. If you play poker for a living, and live on corn bread and bacon week days, and slippery elk bark on Sundays, come to Illinois. If you want to go where they have no Sundays nor anything to eat only what they brought from the East, go to Iowa. If you want to go on grass all fours, or do as other kinds of cattle do, go to Salt Lake. If you want to go where they receive the mails annually, where they live on wild cranberries crumbled in water from the Mississippi River, where three wigwams make a city, and a paper of pins and a bar of Yankee soap a merchant, go to Minnesota.

"WHAT IS THE COURSE TO BE PENSED?"

The Course to be Pensed.—The Chief

Justice of North Carolina, in a recent letter,

expresses his strong opposition to coercion as he understands the phrase. But he pro-

ceeds to state in this way what he thinks

should be the course pursued by the U. S. Gov-

ernment, viz:

"Underneath this turf doth lie,

Back to back, my wife and I;

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 9, 1861.

WARM HOUSES.

Economy in fuel, and the false idea that a little wind whistling through cracks in our dwellings is a serious evil, has brought about the practice of building air-tight houses. The outside is bricked, or boarded, clapboarded, and often lined with prepared paper; the roof is tightly hinged, windows frequently double, besides having blinds, and doors are protected in every conceivable way to keep out the cold. With such warm and dry houses, containing stoves or furnaces that keep the atmosphere up to 80 degrees Fahrenheit, why should not the inmates be healthy and comfortable? The opposite, however, is the case. Babies have the croup and die suddenly, older children have their throats done up in flannel, and adults are ever complaining of colds, rheumatises or bronchitis. When they go out in a wintry day, they must huddle up like the Eskimos of the Arctic regions or they are freezing. Continually afflicted with various ills, the changes of weather become constant sources of annoyance and unhappiness. A feeble race of men and women is thus brought into the world—the women to die early and the men to become prematurely old, burdened with a thousand bodily infirmities. So much for warm houses.

It has lately been discovered that warm barns are not conducive to the health of cattle and horses; the commissioners on the pleuro-pneumonia attributing the fatality and contagiousness of that disease to close stabling. This fact may lead to a better ventilation of barns, where so much pains is taken to make them warm. The old farm house on the hill-side with its hundred screens and openings, through which the winter wind whistles, and the summer zephyr sings, is the house of health and pure air. It may require a few more sticks of wood or an extra load of coal in a cold day, but that only shows that fresh air is coming in to supply the place of heated impure atmosphere. The unlined, unclapboarded barn also standing near, turns out a healthy herd of cattle in the spring. The farmer wears out an unpaved, unrounded horse, that has grown up like his children in the air. Any dwelling house, barn, workshop or factory, made so close that fresh air cannot readily enter, is unhealthy. If provided with good ventilators all is well, if the registers are always right, but few people know how, or have time to keep them just as they should be, consequently much hurt and little good is derived. Brick houses are better than those made of stone, but wood dwellings are better than either. If the latter are considered a little cold so much the better. They are better than an apothecary shop or family doctor in securing good health to inmates. After years of experience in living in air-tight boxes, some scientific savans will make the discovery that we have been suffocating ourselves in bad air, and that the only way to secure health and long life is to live in airy dwellings.

THE MONTGOMERY CONVENTION.—If the Montgomery Convention should concur in its proposed work, which is by no means certain, it is probable Alexander H. Stephens will be elected Provisional President. The object of this movement is to conciliate the conservative interests, which in Georgia, Alabama, and Louisiana, are seriously disaffected, and already threaten revolt against Secession. Louisiana and Mississippi have refused to elect any members of Congress to the Montgomery Convention, thus ignoring the leaders completely. Messrs. Slidell and Benjamin were overruled. The revolution is already marking its victims.

POSITION OF KENTUCKY.—On the 2d of February the Senate of Kentucky passed by a vote of 25 to 12 resolutions appealing to the Southern states to stop the revolution, protesting against Federal coercion, that when the legislature adjourns on the 6th, it be to the 24th of April, to hear the response of her sister states to the application of Kentucky, and that Congress call a National Convention.

GETTING SQUARE ON HER BETRATORS.—A girl being arrested in Chicago last week, for wearing male attire, implicated two men named Stewart, of whom she had been mistress, as counterfeiter and villains, and they too, were arrested. They had "blown" on her and she returned the compliment. Their counterparts were mostly on the Berkshire (Mass.) bank.

Fort Sumter.—No re-enforcements of any kind have been sent to Fort Sumter, and none will be until Major Anderson requires them. He expresses entire confidence in his position, and ability to defend it at all hazards. Since he has obtained access to supplies, he is quite satisfied.

A CONNECTICUT TRAITOR.—Mr. Tonney in accepting the resignation of navy officers who have committed treason, and thus giving them honorable release, has provoked deserved indignation in and out of the service. He is said to have allowed several to resign by telegraph, without the least inquiry.

SHOT BY HIS BROTHER.—In New York, a lad named Francis Weaver, was accidentally shot in the brain by his younger brother, who was playing with a pistol. The wound will probably prove fatal.

THE TARIFF.—A Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says that a Republican Tariff is certain to pass the Senate.

The present Czar of Russia is said by a St. Petersburg correspondent to be the most benevolent sovereign in Europe, though he affects the utmost contumacy.

WITH THE SOUTH.—A Kentucky minister writes: "Kentucky is with the South when the necessity arises. We deplore the necessity, but we sympathize with the South."

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, February 7, 1861.

The legislature has got through another link in the long yarn of resolved relating to federal matters. The resolves appointing Commissioners to attend a convention at Washington were voted through the House Tuesday afternoon, having previously passed the Senate. The Governor appointed the Commission the following evening and it left for Washington Wednesday afternoon. The Commission consists of John Z. Goodrich, Cluns, Allen, Geo. S. Boutwell, John M. Forbes, Francis B. Crowningshield, Theophilus P. Chandler, Richard P. Waters. These gentlemen are supposed to be "sound on the gun," though they are not satisfactory to the Bell party of Boston. Nobody expects that the Convention will amount to much, the Commissioners themselves having little faith in the enterprise. Thus far the General Court has accomplished little save acting upon resolutions of a national character. Several heavy matters are pending which will occupy much time, among which are the annual Berkshire question, the Sudbury Meadows case, the Greenfield and Cheshire controversy, the Old Colony Railroad extension, the Personal Liberty Bill, the proposition to annex Charlestown to Boston, &c., &c. The emergency fund in the hands of the Governor has been increased from \$10,000 to \$100,000, that if necessary he may use it to defray the expenses of troops from Boston to Washington. Legislation this winter is more of than general character, and the axes to grind are numerous, affording constant employment to the lobby, the members of which are generally better paid than those of the legislature.

During the past week your correspondent has visited several of the Charitable Institutions of the Commonwealth, and a brief notice of one or two may not be uninteresting. Of all the institutions in the State, of a reformatory character, none seems to have been better planned than the Industrial School for girls at Lancaster. This is on the right principle, being founded on a principle of love and kindness, which is the only correct principle for reforming youth. The school consists of four families of thirty girls each—each family in a separate house. The matrons and teachers, who have the whole care of them, in school and out, never allow themselves to exhibit an angry passion or use an unkind word. No matter how stubborn or refractory the girl, no matter how trying the occasion or how much punishment may be deserved, the same calm look, the same firm yet pleasant voice, are always used. The only punishment for wrong cases is a dark closet and low diet. The larger portion of the girls have been rescued from haunts of vice in the city, or through parental neglect, have started in a downward course. They are received from eight to fourteen years of age, yet some of them are nearly twenty. It is a home for the erring, where Christian love and kindness lifts them up with words of encouragement and hope. The superintendent, Mr. Pierce, lives in a house by himself, yet he daily visits the schools, and his amiable wife is always ready to speak an affectionate word to the girls. After passing through the several schools the legislative committee (which your correspondent accompanied) met the girls in a neat white chapel, the inside adorned with evergreen and festoons. Under the direction of the superintendent they went through with devotional exercises, reciting scripture and singing. There was one touching incident which the visitors will not soon forget. After singing that sweet little song—

"I had a mother once like you,
Who o'er my pillow hung,
Kissed from my cheek the briny dew,
And taught my faltering tongue."

They were kindly asked how many had lost their mothers. Instantly there were raised hands all over the room, while other hands were raised to hide their gushing tears. That endearing word "mother" had touched a tender chord in their hearts, awakening sweet memories of earlier and brighter days. The loss of a mother may have been the cause of their wanderings from the path of rectitude into the evil ways of the world. This place is the only home where they have found that love and kindness next to a mother's. The grounds surrounding the institution are beautifully laid out and studded with numerous forest and fruit trees, rendering it a delightful place in summer. When girls are considered suitably reformed, they are indented to good families to serve during their minority. Though established but a few years, it has met with no success unparalleled by other reformatory institutions. The Reform School at Westboro has no comparison with it. That is just getting upon the right track by adopting the family system; but so long as a large portion of the girls are treated like criminals and not as human beings, they will not be reformed.

HEAVY COTTON FREIGHT ON THE WESTERN RAILROAD.—The Western Railroad is now taxed to the utmost of its freight capacity, much of that coming to Boston and the east being cotton. Twenty long freight trains a day will scarcely accommodate the business. Secession kills southern seaports, and builds up northern seaports, "making the rich richer and the poor poorer," literally and inevitably.

SICK OF FREEDOM.—A negro woman, slave to Rev. James Doughen, of Lynchburg, Va., who escaped to Boston several months since, voluntarily returned to her master on Saturday last, having been reduced almost to the point of starvation during her stay among her pretended friends. She returns back with the determination never again to leave old Virginia, where she says, the negro is ten times as free and happy as in the North.

TEXAS GOING.—The secession ordinance passed the Texas convention, last Friday, 166 to 4; to be voted on by the people, February 23d, and if approved, to be consummated March 2d.

MARYLAND FOR THE UNION.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press at Hagerstown, writes that three-fourths of the people of Maryland are as true to the Union as the needle to the pole.

STARVING A SERVANT TO DEATH.—Mr. Robert Duran Mitchell, a naval surgeon of London, has been, after examination, held for trial on a charge of starving a female servant to death.

THE TEXAS CONVENTION.—The House, by a vote of 65 to 13, passed a bill legalizing the Convention under the bill of rights.

THE UNION.

Events at Washington are taking a favorable turn. The danger of seizing the capital is decreasing, and the refusal of Virginia to send disunion delegates to its State convention has had a good effect upon Maryland and other border States. The troops sent to attack Fort Pickens at Pensacola are withdrawing, and the rebels at Charleston still hesitate to attack Fort Sumter. It is said that the latter has been reinforced by soldiers from the Brooklyn, landed with muffled oars, yet the Charlestonians doubt that such is the case. The President has refused to negotiate for its evacuation and Col. Haynes, the South Carolina agent returns from Washington without accomplishing anything. Louisiana has selected one of its members of Congress, Mr. Bouligny, refuses to leave with the rest of the delegation. The Peace Convention at Washington has met and organized by closing ex-President Tyler, President. The news that Massachusetts had appointed commissioners drew from the Convention enthusiastic applause. A bill has passed the House suspending postal routes in all States where U. S. laws are resisted. Col. Harrison Ritchie, Gov. Andrews' aid, is in Washington consulting Gen. Scott, Mr. Holt, secretary of war. Senators Sumner, Wilson and others on the propriety of forwarding Massachusetts troops to Washington for the protection of the city. Men of good judgement begin to think that southern bluster will end without the firing of a gun.

OCCUPATION OF LEGISLATURE.—The annual Register of the Executive and Legislative Departments of the State, compiled by Edgar M. Brown, doorkeeper of the House of Representatives, has just been issued. It gives the following recapitulation of the occupations of the Senators and Representatives:

Farmers, 60; Merchants, 29; Lawyers, 22; Manufacturers, 17; Boot and Shoe Manufacturers, 6; Physicians and Surgeons, 6 each; Editors, Builders, and Mariners, 5 each; Carpenters and Mechanics, 4 each; Commissioners, Printers, Lumber Dealers, Gentlemen, Accountants, Leather Dealers, Sash and Blind Makers and Iron Founders, 3 each; Grocers, Clerks, Jewellers, Clergymen, Nurserymen, Marble Dealers, Shipwrights, Boot Clickers, Carriage Makers, Civil Engineers, Shoe Cutters, Bakers, Stove Dealers, Tanners, and Wool and Coal Dealers, 2 each; Chair Manufacturers, Real Estate and Provision Dealer, Comb Manufacturer, Harness Maker, Machine Builder, Treasurer of a Foundry Company, Morocco Manufacturer, Catico Printer, Mahogany Dealer, Provision Dealer, Armorer, Powder Manufacturer, Cigar Maker, Manufacturer of Firearms, Marble and Lime Dealer, Miller, Blacksmith, Chocolate Maker, Cutlery Manufacturer, Hatting, Gilder, Hotel keeper, Railroad contractor, Express Contractor, Bookseller, Collector, Wine Worker, Station Agent, Mason, Cooper, Lumber Manufacturer, Butcher, Furniture Manufacturer, Law Student, Teacher, Treasurer of a Savings Bank, Stationer, Wood Turner, School Furniture Maker, Engraver, Gas Manufacturer, Insurance Broker, Upholsterer, Rent Estate Broker, Real Estate Agent, Flour and Grain Dealer, Furniture Dealer, Oil Manufacturer, Salesman, and Produce Merchant, 1 each. Total, 280.

Their places of nativity are put down as follows: Born in Massachusetts, 219; in New Hampshire 25; in Maine 9; in Vermont 9; New York and Connecticut, 6 each; Rhode Island, 3; England, 2; Ireland, 2; Scotland, 1. In the Senate there are 39 Republicans and 2 Democrats in the House 226 Republicans and 11 Democrats and 3 Union men.

COUNTING THE ELECTORAL VOTES.—Speaker Pennington has appointed the following named gentlemen a committee on part of the Senate, to make arrangements for counting the electoral votes or President, on the 13th inst., the second Wednesday of February: Messrs. Washburn of Illinois, Ely of New York, Craig of Missouri, Anderson of Kentucky, Adriam of New Jersey, Senators Trumbull, Foot and Latham, compose the committee on part of the Senate.

ADAMS HOUSE, BOSTON.—We would call attention to the advertisement of this hotel in the morning paper: "The Adams House is a grand ball and supper last week—the wealthiest gentlemen of the city dancing with chambermaids, waiters, and ladies in rich silks and diamonds dancing with journeyman cooks, who sported the white cap and jacket usually seen in the kitchen. The supper was one of the finest ever seen, and was the result of the united skill of seventy-five cooks."

ALL DANCED TOGETHER.—The cooks and waiters of St. Louis gave a grand ball and supper last week—the wealthiest gentlemen of the city dancing with chambermaids, waiters, and ladies in rich silks and diamonds dancing with journeyman cooks, who sported the white cap and jacket usually seen in the kitchen. The supper was one of the finest ever seen, and was the result of the united skill of seventy-five cooks.

WALKING IN THE COOL OF THE DAY.—The Troy Budget mentions the case of a lady who walked from Troy to Albany in her night-clothes, on Sunday night last, while in a state of somnambulism. It is a query how any person, rendered unconscious by sleep, could walk so great a distance without waking, and especially in cold weather.

TESTIMONIALS.—The English government have recently bestowed the following rewards for saving lives at sea: To Capt. John Wilson, of brig Minnie Schiffer, a gold chronometer and chain; to Mr. Thomas H. Compton, the mate, a telescope; and to five seamen forming the crew, \$10 each, in appreciation of their services in rescuing 500 persons from steamer Connaught.

INCENDIUM IN HOLLAND.—The dykes in Holland were broken in various places January 8th and 9th, sweeping away the houses of thousands of unfortunate creatures, who are wandering cold, hungry, and homeless upon the dykes. At night the rush of the torrent is distinctly heard at a considerable distance, and all ringing of bells near the river has been forbidden.

BURNT IN HER CRINOLINE.—Another victim to crinoline is recorded in the London papers. Miss Maria Power, of Hyde Park square, was standing before the grate in her father's drawing room, when her expanded dress caught fire and she was burnt shockingly, nothing remaining upon her but her skeleton skirt. She died in great agony.

AN INDIAN BEATEN IN A SKATING MATCH.—A skating match came off a few days since at Tiverton, R. I., between Mr. E. F. Bliss of Taunton, and an Indian from Moosehead Lake. The distance was five miles, and the time 2 minutes and 24 seconds per mile. The race was won by Mr. Bliss. The Indian led for the first three miles.

THE HON. M. H. BOYCE.—He is the Senator from Wisconsin, on a visit to Boston. He is the Senator who procured the abolition of capital punishment in that State in 1853, and successfully canvassed New York on the same question during the past winter.

MR. J. S. RAY.—He has received a challenge from Mr. T. H. Caldwell of Daviess, Mich., to a trial of skill in subduing horse flesh. Mr. Caldwell offers to wager from \$100 to \$1000 that he can surpass the named hippodamus in his own sphere.

THE WOOLMAN.—The wife of Capt. Armstrong, late commander of the Pensacola Navy Yard, has arrived in Charlestown, Mass. Her husband is still in Washington, but is expected to join his wife shortly.

SEVERED HIM RIGHT.—Dr. Foster, who tore down and trampled upon the American flag, at Covington, Ky., a few days since, has been fined \$20 for that offence.

GOOD COFFEE.—Coffee pounded in a mortar is said to be far superior to that ground in a mill. The pounding develops additional aroma and oil.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture have adopted a manual for the use of schools, for the purpose of training young ideas in the way of agriculture. They have also resolved to establish an agricultural school if they can bring it about.

THE SOUTH CAROLINAS.—The South Carolinians threaten to blow our vessels of war sky high. That is higher than the Palmetto subjects will ever get.

—A daguerreotypist in Boston has the pictures of Gov. Pickens, Rhea, and Yancey hanging in his room. It is a pity that he has not the originals hanging there also.

ANDERSON.—Columbia looked down and wept; She thought of battles lost and won, But she smiled upon her child, Her gallant Major and Her Son.

—The democratic newspapers say that the duty of saving the Union devolves upon the republican party. They intend to perform that duty after the 4th of March.

—In the war of the revolution Massachusetts furnished 35,000 soldiers, which was more than double the number furnished by any other state except Connecticut, which furnished 43,000. Massachusetts furnished more troops than all the slave states, giving every eighth man in the cause, while such states as South Carolina furnished but one in forty-one.

—The Charleston Mercury advises planters to keep back their cotton, in order to starve the South into submission. We don't eat cotton here, and if South Carolina can get along without bread, we can without her cotton.

—A great Union meeting was held in New York on the 28th ult. But what use are Union meetings? We have been throwing out at the secessionists long enough. We should now try the virtue of something more substantial.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS IN VERMONT.—Governor Fairbanks, of Vermont, has issued an order to the Adjutant General, H. Henry Baxter, to take measures to obtain a full return of the enrolled militia of the State, in view of the importance of holding the military arm of the State in readiness to respond to any requisition of the President of the United States for aid in suppressing rebellion and executing the laws of the General Government.

LEGAL DECISIONS.—Judge Sprague, in the United States District Court, has decided that the laws existing in some of the Southern States prohibiting colored seamen from entering their ports, and imprisoning them while there, are unconstitutional. Yet the Southern States will not repeal these laws. Our Northern liberty bills have not been pronounced unconstitutional by any court, yet we are called upon to repeal them because they offend the South.

ALL DANCED TOGETHER.—The cooks and waiters of St. Louis gave a grand ball and supper last week—the wealthiest gentlemen of the city dancing with chambermaids, waiters, and ladies in rich silks and diamonds dancing with journeyman cooks, who sported the white cap and jacket usually seen in the kitchen. The supper was one of the finest ever seen, and was the result of the united skill of seventy-five cooks.

FATHER HALEY ON THE DUCKVILLE ROWDIES.—We understand that Father Hale of Ware, the catholic priest having charge of the parish in Palmer, read from the pulpit last Sunday, a list of the names of the persons who were convicted and fined by Justice Allen last week, for disturbing the peace at Duckville on the preceding Sunday, and also the names of others not arrested—denouncing their conduct saying they behaved more like beasts than men, and approved the proceeding of the justice in the matter, saying that "he served them right." Not much chance for having "an illegal time entirely" with both the law and the priest against them.

WALKING IN THE COOL OF THE DAY.—The Troy Budget mentions the case of a lady who walked from Troy to Albany in her night-clothes, on Sunday night last, while in a state of somnambulism. It is a query how any person, rendered unconscious by sleep, could walk so great a distance without waking, and especially in cold weather.

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RAVEY.—Eight couples of the Palmer young folks, improved the sleighing on Wednesday by a ride to Monson, and returned to Palmer, taking supper at the Nassawadoe House.

—We have the authority of the Palmer Journal that Senator Davis of Mississippi has sent an order to a dry goods firm in Palmer, for a cloak pattern for his wife. Where's New York? When was Palmer "incorporated?"—Chicopee Journal.

—We made no such announcement. When our merchants open accounts with secessionists, and Jeff. Davis comes to Palmer to purchase dry goods, it will be time to talk about getting incorporated.

NOT SO.—The Temperance Visitor announces that there has never been a colored person initiated into the order of the Sons of Temperance in Massachusetts. This is not true. A colored young man was taken into the Quabbin Division in this village a few months since, and his character, morals and manners were far superior to many of the "white folks"

The Palmer Journal.

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TERM OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay **STRICTLY IN ADVANCE** Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months 75 Cents; for three months 35 Cents.

PARSON BROWLOW ON DISUNION DEMOCRATIC RACE.

The following plucky article we clip from the Knoxville, (Tenn.) Whig, which is edited by the renowned Parson Browlow. It is out of full of grit as a bud of sand!

"YOU CAN'T INTIMIDATE US."—Subscribers in South Carolina, Alabama, and Georgia, are constantly sending in their insulting epistles to us, and asking a discontinuance of their papers because we are opposed to secession. We receive as many new patrons as we lose, old ones, but if we were to receive none, and every man on our list were withdrawn, we would have no part or lot in the wickedness and treason of secession. This effort to break up this government, led on by South Carolina, is a bold, wicked, daring and diabolical act, for which its guilty leaders ought to be ignominiously executed! This whole scheme of disunion is a more consummate abolition contrivance than was ever devised at the North by the most ultra anti-slavery men, and will work the greatest mischief to the slave population of the country. It will bring about the overthrow of slavery one hundred years sooner than the republican party could have done it.

The cotton states may go out of the Union—the border states may go with them—all, together, may form a Southern confederacy. We shall adhere to our Union, Constitution and laws, and denounce secession, and the miserable Southern confederacy that may spring from it, and those who brought it about, though it may cost us our life upon the scaffold! Nay, we shall dare say in the teeth of South Carolina, that the federal government ought to enforce her laws, collect her revenue, and lash the rebellious states back into line, at the point of the sword and the mouth of the cannon!

We have no desire to live under any government organized and controlled by the corrupt, wicked, and hell-deserving villains who lead this revolution in the South. Democracy, as foul, as corrupt, and as infamous as hell, has been demolished, and that is the trouble. Milton says, "The Devil preferred to reign in hell, rather than to serve in heaven." So with democracy.

Every man in the country speak out in these times that try men's souls, at all hazards, and say to the world what he feels in his heart to be true. There does not live a disunionist south of Mason and Dixon's line, who is not a democrat, and if this Union is destroyed, as we incline to believe it will be, it will be destroyed by defeated, ambitious and wicked democrats. To oppose disunion is to oppose democracy; and as long as we have a voice to speak, a hand to write, and a heart to hate the vile organization, so long will we war against democracy, whether it shall appear in the garb of disunion, in the cloak of Southern rights, or in the garb of an angel of light. We are against the monster.

AMUSING ELOPEMENT ON AN OX SLED.—An ox team attached to a lumber sled, and bearing astride of its cross beams a coarse-grained young man and a haxton girl of 18, dragged its slow length along Larned street, Detroit, and halted in front of Justice Party's office. The couple dismounted and entered the office, where they made known their wishes, and requested to be married at once. The expectant bridegroom said he had come to town with a load of produce for his employer, who owned the team, and as Susan wanted to buy a calkier dress, he had brought her along on top of the bags. On their way in, they talked the matter over, and in view of the fact that they sorted liked each other, and had done considerable courtin on the sly concluded to get married.

They declared themselves of age, and took the bonds for better or worse. The bridegroom was very much elated, and kissed the bride an unmeasurable number of times. Then he requested the justice to kiss her, and said that all respectable persons among the spectators might enjoy the same privilege.

He was especially elated on the newspaper question. Put her in, put her in the paper, he said in a reckless manner, and make Susan's name all capitals—I'll pay for big letters—what's the use of gettin married to a party girl unless you can get it in the papers.

In the midst of this jubilation, the thought of the old gentleman at home struck him, and he sobered down as though a shower bath had fallen upon his head. Come, Susan, he said, taking her hand, let's go home and see it out; Lord, won't be mad! And he drew a sigh, and switched up the cattle, whose gait seemed altogether to slow for his palpitating hopes and fears.

THE OLD NULLIFIERS.—Mr. Rhett, one of the few old nullifiers who have lived to ripe old age, and to rot into secessionists, said in the South Carolina convention, in March, 1833, "That we would rather see the whole state, from the Table Rock to Fort Moultrie, a military camp, than for South Carolina to continue a member of the Union, such as it now is, and has been for ten years." According to this, the grievances of the Palmetto country date from 1823, several years before an abolitionist had been heard of, when even the protective policy had not reached to its highest type, when Mr. Calhoun had been for six years in President Monroe's cabinet, and when the Presidency had been in the hands of Southron's for twenty-two successive years. Perhaps it was owing to the enactment of the personal liberty law by Massachusetts in 1855, that South Carolina began to feel degraded, wolfish, and rebellious in 1823.

A lad a day or two since, was called to the stand in the Common Pleas Court, whose tender years raised doubts as to his competency as a witness, by not understanding the nature and obligation of an oath. The first question was—

"Are you the son of the plaintiff?" The little fellow crossing his legs and deliberately putting about half an ounce of sweetmeats in his mouth, with the utmost sangfroid replied, "Well, it's so reported."

TEARS.

There is a tear of sweet relief, A tear of joy, and of grief, The feeling heart alone can know. What soft emotions bid it flow. It is whos memory charms the mind With tender images refined; 'Tis when her magic spells restore Departed friends and joys no more.

A Living Stream.

The deepest ice that ever froze, Can only o'er the water close; The living stream lies quick below, And flows, and cannot cease to flow.

LOVE, LUNACY AND LUCK.

We have in our time heard a good many fish stories, and among others that of the "strange fish" recently caught at Chieft Pass, in this state, which "appeared to be a cross between the alligator-gar and shark," and had in its stomach \$3,07 in small change, together with a stout Bowie knife, a revolving pistol, and other articles of a filibustering character.

That many of these tales are mere pescatory fictions, we have always held since our arrival at man's estate, and now, that truth is considerably stranger than fiction, we shall proceed, with due soberness to show.

A few years ago Jarvis Wright was one of the shrewdest and most successful of the "traders" in the Choctaw nation. In early life he had left the granite hills of New England, and wended his way towards the setting sun. His money making instincts were pretty strongly developed, and in his race for wealth he forgot the strong affectional wants of his nature, and was known throughout the nation as the rich old bachelor.

Now it so happened that in things theological, the heart of Jarvis, during his wanderings and money gatherings, became hardened, and in all matters of religious faith he was voted heterodox. In fact, he was almost as heretical as the heathen Choctaws, with whom it was his boast to drive skillful trades, and for whose spiritual benefit missionaries were sent out annually by the Christians at the North.

Among the missionaries who visited the Choctaw wilds during the year 1851, there was one who had a daughter whom he loved passing well. Jarvis saw her, and he, too, soon loved her with no common love. It was, indeed, strange to witness the effect of the tender passion on that hardened unbeliever.

Time, which was supposed to have blunted and almost deadened all the finer sensibilities of his human organism, had been only concentrating the essential fires, even as the spirit in a cedar barrel is concentrated and strengthened by the frosts which render the exterior cold and icy.

So the love of Jarvis, in its wild vehemence, was a riddle to the men and maidens of the Choctaw tribe, and even the traders wondered.

Jarvis in love! So strange was the idea as to be considered ridiculous, and most of his old friends concluded that his brain was getting turned. And so, as the diverse facts too often have it, Jarvis' angel proved unkind. The richly freighted bark of his hopes was shipwrecked, and "a rooted sorrow" settled on his soul. Fair daughter of the missionary! She never for a moment thought that her mission was to wed the rough and heretical, though rich old bachelor, while younger and more attractive gallants were suing for the favor of a smile. She refused him, and he became impatiently crazed, and moped and wandered, still talking of her.

At length his friends concluded to bring him to this wayward city of New Orleans, where several of his relatives reside, and after spending a few months here, the demented lover began to be in some measure forgetful of his grief. Occasionally, indeed, he would be as same as any man in existence, but with the changes of an hour his fit of love-lunacy would return, and he would be as wild and wandering as ever.

As he was perfectly harmless, even when the fit was on him, he was transferred to a plantation at Terre Bous, where he was allowed the privilege of hunting. And in due time hunting alligators among the bayous and lagoons became the favorite pastime of the love-lorn Jarvis, and it was hoped that eventually he would wholly forget how unsuccessful he had been when hunting for a wife. But now a new mania seemed to seize him. Of killing alligators he had become tired, but to catch and tame one was his new idea—the mission of his life. He thought that if he could only catch and tame a live alligator, the star of his fortune would again rise in the ascendant, and in the amphibious creature he would find a "guide, philosopher and friend."

With all the "method" of his madness he set about the realization of his wild idea, and one day, about six weeks ago, he captured a juvenile monster of the class he sought, and commenced at once to cultivate it with a social, kindly intimacy. No more did he visit the distant haunts; for to the wants of his new found friend he devoted all his time and attention. Scarcely, indeed, did he speak to any one else, but when he did, it would be the same parrot phrase: "The man that's lucky enough to catch and tame a live alligator can draw a prize in the Havana lottery." This he would repeat, not only to the people of the house where he resided, but to his alligator, a thousand times, and a thousand times again.

After several days consultation with his scaly friend, Jarvis determined one fine morning to visit the city, buy a lottery ticket, and prove his luck. So he engaged a passage for himself and alligator on the Mexican Gulf railroad cars and came. After arriving, he went straightway to a mercantile house where his money is deposited, drew \$10, and commenced his search around the city for a ticket that his saurian counsellor would be satisfied with. Long and weary was the search. To a hundred shops the alligator was carried, and the wares of hundred ticket vendors were submitted to him before he manifested his approbation by an approving wag of his caudal appendage. As soon, however, as the ticket with the mystic numbers was displayed, the mysterious reptile's eye brightened, and his tail wagged wisely. And Jarvis interpreted the calamistic wag as a sign to buy, and forthwith he bought the ticket and went home rejoicing.

Two days after the drawing tableau of the Havana lottery arrived, and, strange as it may appear, the ticket selected by the approving

WAG OF THE ALLIGATOR'S TAIL.

wag of the alligator's tail was set down for the \$20,000 prize. The story may seem improbable, but it is no more strange than true, as several respectable merchants on Carondelet street, who are familiar with the facts, and the members of the commercial firm on Camp street, where the money has since been deposited, can attest. Indeed, we have the story from the lips of one nearly related to the unlucky yet lucky Jarvis. Nor did the luck of the alligator hunter end with the drawing of the prize. Recently, as is well known, exchange on Havana has been commanding a handsome premium, and Jarvis, through one of his relatives, received for his ticket not only the \$20,000 it called for, but a premium of \$500 besides.

Who will hereafter say that the tail of an alligator is not a thing of wisdom? With this philosophic query our tale shall end.—N. O. Crescent.

SIGNIFICATION OF CHRISTIAN NAMES.

Benjamin—son of the right hand, i. e. of good fortune; Clement—mild tempered; Robert—famous in council; Sebastian—to be revered; William—golden helmet; James—a supplanter; David—well beloved; Stephen—a garland; Alfred—all peace; Jesus—firm; John—gracious gift of Jehovah; Judah—renowned; Charles—noble spirited; Henry—uncertain; Albert—all bright; Daniel—a judge from God; Thomas—a twin; George—a huckster; Joseph—addition; Simon—a hearkener; Andrew—courageous; Jacob—a supplanter; Solomon—peaceable; Lot—a veil.

Here we have given the signification of the Christian names of the Senators of the United States. It would seem that Benjamin Fitzpatrick was born to good luck; Clement W. Johnson of Arkansas is famous; council; William M. Gwin of California is a golden helmet; James W. Grimes of Iowa is a supplanter; James Dixon has already manifested a disposition to supplant Republicanism; Stephen A. Douglas may yet win the crown; but the idea of associating Alfred Iverson of Georgia with "all peace" is quite as much amiss as to say Jesse D. Bright is "firm." Most people are beginning to think that John J. Crittenden is a "gift of Jehovah." Judith P. Benjamin of Louisiana will be "renowned" as a disunionist in the future history of America. The "noble spirit" of Charles Sumner of Massachusetts is not illustrated in his uncharitable speeches on American public affairs. Henry is recorded as uncertain. Henry Wilson is mighty uncertain. Mr. Albert G. Brown of Mississippi is all bright, but he keeps much of his light under a bushel. Simon Cameron is "hearkening," as they say in Nantucket "the worst kind" for sounds from Springfield, Illinois, just now. So much for Senators. Rufus—red headed; Josiah—whom Jehovah heals; Felix—happy; Ezra is a helper; Susan is a lily; Ida—happiness; Mary means rebellion; Matilda—herald; Deborah will stink, for she is said to be a bee; Diana is a pink; Anne and Hannah are gracious; Jenima is a dove; Laura is a bay tree; Margaret is a pearl; Miss Penelope is a weaver; Polly and Molly like Miriam; Phyllis is a green bough; Ruda is a rose; Miss Ursula is a she bear; Albigail is her father's joy; Elizabeth is good; Hepzibah—Henry is uncertain; Elizabeth is good; Hepzibah—my delight is in her; Roxana was the name of the wife of Alexander the Great; and Zenobia was the life of Jupiter.

A GREAT WRONG.

There is a great wrong existing in society that should be remedied, and that is the difference in the treatment of the sexes when they fall from virtue. If a woman err she is at once ostracised, and every door of admission to society closed against her. Not so with the man, who, mayhap, is the very one that seduced her into the evil life she is leading.

Too often it is the case that society which turns the female prostitute into the gutter and house of correction, admits the male prostitute to the freedom of the parlor, and to intimate intercourse with the purest matrons and daughters. It is putting the thing in its mildest form, to say that the father who thus knowingly exposes his family to pollution and ruin, is false to his trust, and ought to expect shame and sorrow.

The consequences of this are daily seen in the numerous cases where wives and also daughters fall a prey to the seducer's wiles.

It is time that the licentious man, even if he be one of wealth, education and style to secure access to society, be as effectually cast off from the seeming tolerance of the virtuous as is the lewd woman. The doors of every house should be closed against every known libertine.

There is a world of truth in the above article. If a woman falls from virtue, society closes every door against her. Her own sex are her bitterest revilers, and while they thus revile their " frail sister," associate with men who are notorious libertines. There is evidently a screw loose somewhere in relation to this matter.

INGRATITUDE.

When Lola Montez went to California as an actress, she engaged an agent.

This gentleman was a married man with two children, and seeing him unhappy in his absence, she presented him with sufficient money to bring them and their mother on.

Shortly after their arrival, the husband died.

Lola then adopted the widow and orphans

—educating the latter at Mrs. Willard's seminary at Troy. An officer in the United States Navy fell in love with one of these girls, and Lola literally acting in *locum parentis*, approved his suit.

During her last visit to the city, she

met a young man who had been

engaged to her.

He had been

engaged to her.

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 1861.

DO YOU WANT AN OFFICE?

Young man, do you want an office? If you do, you are possessed with a dangerous passion. If it is wanted to place you in an honorable position, you should recollect that any honest employment is honorable if you choose to make it so, and that no office yields honor to the possessor unless he discharges his duties honorably. If office is wanted by which to obtain wealth, beware! Look around you and you will find that not one in a hundred who have been office-holders, is wealthy, or in easy circumstances. If you want it to obtain a livelihood, it will be found an unsafe employment. You have no reliance on it for a single day, while it binds you to the wheels of party, subjecting you to all manner of demands upon your time and money. Take an honest, industrious man, keep him in office four or five years and he is spoiled. He cannot go back to the plow, the plow or anvil. He has got his living in an easier way, and when that way fails him he spends years in fruitless attempts to regain it, ruining his honesty of principle, and making himself the tool of every political knave. Poor man. He soon becomes a broken down politician, following after those in more favored circumstances for the crumbs that may fall from their table.

There is soon to be a radical change of office-holders through the country. A new party is coming into power, and the places which the out-going party has filled will be given up to the victors. In this State there are between three and four hundred places to be filled in custom houses and the navy yard. Then there are between three and four hundred post offices to be awarded those who have labored in the campaign. For the first there are from twenty-five to thirty applicants for each place; for the second the number is correspondingly large. The consequence will be that twenty-four and twenty-nine out of every twenty-five and thirty are doomed to disappointed. A good deal of bitterness will result from this, but there is no help for it. He that can content himself philosophically with defeat will be happier than he who obtains an office. Should the reader be one of those expectant individuals, we caution him against relying too much on the efficacy of petitions. Do not spend days and weeks in obtaining the names of Dick Murphy, John Gilpin and Bob Short. The dispenser of official positions does not know these men, and their position will have no more effect than if it were sent to the Sultan at Constantinople, asking him for authority and assistance in establishing a seaglio on the Bosphorus. If you really deserve an office, get some one who has influence with the appointing power to recommend you. Your case will then be considered and your chance rendered as good as that of any other person who is equally well recommended. The simple fact that you voted for Lincoln, or carried a torch in a Wide Awake procession, does not entitle you to an office. Thousands did the same thing, yet all cannot expect to be rewarded with public favor. Should you obtain what you desire, (which is not very probable) do not imbibe the mistaken notion that you must ever afterward hold office. If you give up your business with that expectation you are ruined. If, on the other hand, you accept public trust with the idea that it is the last office you are to hold, you may escape corruption and preserve your integrity so far as to retire at the end of your term an honest man. May God help you so to do.

WAR WILL BE ABOLITION.

Occasionally we get a gleam of good sense from a Southern source. The North Carolina (Raleigh) Standard, looks secession earnestly in the face, and predicts that if the South persists in its rebellious attitude civil war will ensue, and the abolition of slavery will be certain. The Standard says:—

"If war once break out, it will rage in the interior, on our seacoasts, on the high seas, and on our frontiers. One section will let loose the Indians on another section. Twenty millions of Northern people will at once become our enemies. They will war upon us along a line of three thousand miles from the Atlantic to the Pacific. One section will call in foreign troops against another section. One Confederacy will humble itself before the powers of Europe to get better commercial terms than the other Confederacy. Meanwhile war will rage. Negro property will cease to be valuable, because the products of slave labor and of all other labor will be in a great degree cut off from the markets of the world. The negroes will know, too, that war is waged on their account; they will become restless and turbulent; heavy taxes will result from these wars. These taxes must be paid mainly out of slave labor. Strong Governments will be established, and will bear heavily on the masses. The masses will at length rise up and destroy everything in their way. State bonds will be repudiated. Banks will break. Widows and orphans will be reduced to beggary. The sword will wave everywhere, paramount to all law. The whole world outside the slaveholding States, with slight exceptions, is opposed to slavery; and the whole world, with slavery thus rendered insecure and comparatively valueless, would take sides with the North against us. The result will be—Abolition."

SECESSION HONOR.—In reply to the taunt that "grass will soon grow in the streets of New Orleans," a Macon, Ga., paper says if so, perhaps the Crescent City will be able to show that crowning evidence of natural wealth which, in the eyes of all the Northern philosophers, makes King Cotton a beggar—a hay crop.

IS THE UNION WORTH PRESERVING?—One of our friends who patronizes our exchanges after tea, thought so until he came across the following abominable passage in the Providence Press:—"Why is a clergyman near the end of his sermon like a boy who has rent his integuments? Because he's torn his clothes."

IT is rumored that Senator Seward is about to make another more conciliatory speech.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, February 14, 1861.

For want of something more interesting in the way of news, your correspondent had got his ideas into a proper state to preach a sermon, but for want of a suitable text for the occasion your readers would have been afflicted with a discourse on the "evil days which draw nigh." Secession is getting to be a stale subject—stale as mouldy bread, and though we are served with it daily, we are beginning to manifest little emotion to Southern ordinances of rebellion, or Southern Confederacies. The most refreshing news of the season is that Abe Lincoln has started for Washington. It begins to look as though we should have a president and a government in the course of a few weeks. When he takes the helm of State confidence in the power of the nation will be restored.

In a previous letter I promised to give your readers a sketch of some of the prominent members of the legislature. I will commence with

HON. WM. CLAPLIN.

Mr. CLAPLIN is President of the Senate. He was born in Milford, March 6th, 1818, and is now 43 years of age. At the age of 15 he entered Brown University with the intention of graduating, but failing health compelled him to relinquish his purpose after a year in that institution. Ill-health continuing, he went South in 1838, then at the age of 20, hoping a change of climate would restore an enfeebled constitution. Feeling benefited by the change, he established himself in the shoe and leather business at St. Louis, which he has carried on to the present time, with the aid of a partner. He returned from the South in 1845, and commenced the boot business at Hopkinton, and in 1847 established a saleroom in Boston. In the Taylor campaign of '48 Mr. CLAPLIN entered the political arena as a free sojourner, and was elected representative to the General Court. His course in the legislature was so well approved that the people of Hopkinton chose him to represent them four years successively. In 1849 he became a member of the state committee, which place he has held from that time to the present, rendering himself useful and valuable to his party. In 1856 Mr. CLAPLIN removed to Newton, where he now resides. In 1859 he was elected to the Senate, and re-elected in 1860. He was elected President of the Senate without a dissenting vote of the republican members, there being but two opposition in that body.

Mr. CLAPLIN has branch establishments of business in several places, being connected with eight or nine partners in different parts of the country. He stands at the head of these, managing the financial department with an ability evidenced by large success. He is one of the largest manufacturers in the State, and the executive ability necessary to the successful management of a business so extensive is rarely met with; yet Mr. CLAPLIN has given proper attention, besides attending to various public matters.

Mr. CLAPLIN made a useful legislator. He cannot make a Bunker speech, but he debates clearly, coolly, and with effect. Having a good personal appearance, a pleasant address, coupled with years of legislative experience, he makes an excellent presiding officer. He never puts on airs of dignity or consequence, but fills his position becomingly, treating everybody with politeness and respect. Last winter he was instrumental in passing the bill whereby the Wilberforce Academy received \$22,000 from the state, and Mr. CLAPLIN's father and Mr. Rich of Boston contributed \$30,000 more. This was an act which few appear to have a father's estate would be likely to do so willingly. But in politics he has manifested the same generous spirit, a year or two ago advancing \$1000 from his own private purse to help the state campaign. That his services should be recognized by promotion is but doing justice to deserving merit and sterling worth. The future has evidently further honors in store for him, as a reward for his integrity and usefulness, both in public and private life. Mr. CLAPLIN is a husband, and the father of four children—two boys and two girls. His wife is the daughter of Hon. S. D. Davenport of Hopkinton. In regard to his persuasion he is a Methodist.

THE LEGISLATURE HAS FINALLY PASSED A MILITIA BILL, WHICH BY A LARGE REINFORCEMENT MAY BE ADDED TO THE PRESENT MILITIA, BUT IT REFUSES TO APPROPRIATE MONEY TO EQUIP ANY LARGE ADDITION. THE EXIGENCY FOR ANY GREAT MILITARY DISPLAY IN STATE OR COUNTRY SEEKS TO HAVE DEPARTED, AND IN A QUIET, PEACE-LOVING COMMONWEALTH THERE IS LITTLE NEED OF A PERMANENT WAR-LIKE POWER. THE COMMITTEE HAVING IN CHARGE THE EXPEDIENCY OF REPEALING THE PERSONAL LIBERTY BILL ARE ABOUT READY TO REPORT. A MAJORITY OF THE COMMITTEE ARE IN FAVOR OF A DECLARATORY ACT, WHICH SHALL MAKE THE BILL NON-CONFLICTING WITH THE CONSTITUTION OR FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW. A MINORITY WANT TO ADD MORE TEETH TO THE PRESENT BILL, REGARDLESS OF THE CONSTITUTION OR ANYTHING ELSE. A BILL HAS BEEN REPORTED, INCREASING THE GOVERNOR'S SALARY TO \$3000, BUT THE FINANCE COMMITTEE ARE AGAINST IT. NUMEROUS AMENDMENTS TO THE GENERAL STATUTES ARE PROPOSED TO SUIT THE NOTIONS OF VARIOUS INDIVIDUALS, SOME OF WHICH SHOULD BE ADOPTED, BUT THE MAJORITY REJECTED. THE COMMITTEES ARE JUST BEGUNNING TO REPORT ON SUBJECTS OF INTEREST, YET THE HEAVIEST MATTERS "HANG BACK." THEY WILL ALL BE ALONG TOGETHER IN THE COURSE OF TWO OR THREE WEEKS. MR. CADET, SENATOR FROM WESTERN HANPEN, HAS BEEN ON THE POINT OF RESIGNING FOR SEVERAL DAYS, ON ACCOUNT OF THE DESTRUCTION BY FIRE OF A PART OF THE ARMS MANUFACTORY AT CHIECOPEE, OF WHICH HE IS AGENT. THE COMPANY HAD BEEN RECEIVED INTO THE UNION BY MR. CADET'S PRELIMINARY BILL, WHICH WILL BE RECOMMENDED TO THE HOUSE AT CHARLESTON. IN REPLY TO HIS DEMAND FOR THE BILL, SECRETARY HOLT WROTE AS FOLLOWS:—

"THE PRESIDENT HAS NO AUTHORITY TO ENTER INTO SUCH AN AGREEMENT OR UNDERSTANDING. AS AN EXECUTIVE OFFICER HE IS SIMPLY BOUND TO PROTECT THE PUBLIC PROPERTY, SO FAR AS THIS MAY BE PRACTICABLE; AND IT WOULD BE A MANIFEST VIOLATION OF HIS DUTY TO PLACE HIMSELF UNDER ENGAGEMENTS THAT HE WOULD NOT PERFORM THIS DUTY EITHER FOR AN INDEFINITE OR A LIMITED PERIOD. AT THE PRESENT MOMENT IT IS NOT DEEMED NECESSARY TO REINFORCE MAJ. ANDERSON, BECAUSE HE MAKES NO SUCH REQUEST, AND FEELS QUITE SECURE IN HIS POSITION. SHOULD HIS SAFETY, HOWEVER, REQUIRE REINFORCEMENTS, EVERY EFFORT WILL BE MADE TO SUPPLY THEM."

THE PRESIDENT ELECT.—IN A LETTER FROM A DISTINGUISHED LAWYER AT CHICAGO, ADDRESSED TO HIS CORRESPONDENT IN BOSTON, THE WRITER SPEAKS AS FOLLOWS OF THE PRESIDENT-ELECT:—"HE IS THE MAN FOR THE TIMES. HE HAS AS MUCH BACKBONE AS ANY MAN IN AMERICA. I KNOW HIM WELL. A MAN OF PRINCIPLE AND A MAN OF COURAGE. PERSONALLY HE HAS THE STRENGTH OF TWO ORDINARY MEN, BEING ALL BONE AND MUSCLE, AND HIS WILL IS IN PROPORTION TO HIS STRENGTH WHEN HE BELIEVES HIMSELF IN THE RIGHT."

A NEW ILLUMINATING POWER.—MAGNESIUM WIRE, BURNED IN THE FLAME OF A SPIRIT LAMP, IS A NEW ILLUMINATING POWER OF GREAT INTENSITY. A WIRE FINE ENOUGH TO BE WOUND ON A COTTON SPOOL WILL GIVE AS MUCH LIGHT AS SEVENTY-FOUR STEARINE CANDLES, FIVE TO THE POUND. IT IS, HOWEVER, VERY EXPENSIVE.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO OLD MAIDS.

The "old maid" has ever been considered with feelings of pity and reproach by other people. The words "old maid" always have associated themselves with a prudish, dried up specimen of the feminine gender, whose prim outline of person corresponded to a straight jacket or a "shirt on a beampole." An "old maid" is supposed to have been handsome once, for which reason she is led to think that fascinating charms have never forsaken her.—

She is also supposed to have suffered from disappointment—from the false vows of some cruel man. But then, "old maids" have been considered essentially weaned from the pleasures of this world that they might possess patience necessary for nurses, and knitting our stockings. The "old maid" is seldom very largely remembered in wills, because those

who have bequests to make are apt to think that this class "want but little here below, and want that little long." However, Miss Mary P. Townsend, a lady in Boston, a very philanthropic lady, no doubt, and an "old maid" besides, has recently left this world, leaving a bequest of *sixty thousand dollars*, the income of which is to be appropriated to the support of poor "old maids." In her will she says that she belongs to that sisterhood, and she feels in duty bound to protect them from the world's dread laugh." She gives \$20,000 more for a building in which her much persecuted sisters may find a permanent home. They are to be such as are relieved by poverty, not crime, to be Americans, and born of American parents; they are to be of the virtuous type of this description, who are single from choice or necessity. She says the number will always be large of those who are too old or too feeble to labor for their support, and have outlived their friends, and trust they will find the home a happy asylum.

Now we should protest against such an institution as an encouragement to "single-blessedness," were it not that it is for those who are too old and too feeble to labor. For such will prove a blessing, smoothing their pathway down to the tomb. In that comfortable asylum, they can fight life's battles o'er again, in relating early disappointments, their youthful coquetry, their lovers lost, their chances of, and escape from matrimony. We commend the coming institution to all aged spinsters who are short of this world's goods and comforts, as the earthly paradise of poor "old maids."

MU. LINCOLN'S JOURNEY TO WASHINGTON.

MU. LINCOLN LEFT HOME ON MONDAY MORNING FOR WASHINGTON. HE WILL ARRIVE AT BUFFALO TO-DAY, AND REACH NEW YORK ON TUESDAY NEXT. HE WAS ACCOMPANIED TO THE DEPOT BY OVER A THOUSAND PERSONS, WHERE, AFTER SHAKING HANDS WITH ALL IN HIS VICINITY HE SAID:—

"NO ONE NOT IN MY POSITION CAN APPRECIATE THE SADNESS WHICH I FEEL AT PARTING. A DUTY DEVOLVES UPON ME WHICH, PERHAPS, IS GREATER THAN HAS DEVOLVED UPON ANY OTHER SINCE THE DAYS OF WASHINGTON. HE NEVER WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED BUT FOR THE AID OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE, UPON WHICH HE AT ALL TIMES RELIED. I FEEL THAT I CANNOT SUCCEED WITHOUT THE SAME DIVINE AID THAT SUSTAINED HIM, AND IN THE SAME ALMIGHTY BEING I PLACE MY RELIANCE FOR SUPPORT. I HOPE YOU, MY FRIENDS, WILL ALL PRAY THAT I MAY RECEIVE THAT DIVINE ASSISTANCE, WITH WHICH I CANNOT SUCCEED, BUT WITH WHICH SUCCESS IS CERTAIN. AGAIN I BID YOU ALL AN AFFECTIONATE FAREWELL. LOUD APPLAUSE, WITH CRIES OF 'WE WILL PRAY FOR YOU.'

THE PRESIDENT ELECT EVINced GREAT EMOTION, AND HIS OLD NEIGHBORS WERE AFFECTED TO TEARS.—MAJOR HUNTER, COLONELS SUMNER, ELLSWORTH AND DAVISON, AND OTHERS ACCOMPANY MR. LINCOLN. MRS. LINCOLN JOINED HER HUSBAND IN CINCINNATI ON TUESDAY.

BUCHANAN'S LAST LEVEE.—PRESIDENT BUCHANAN'S FINAL LEVEE TOOK PLACE ON TUESDAY EVENING. IT WAS THE LARGEST OF HIS ADMINISTRATION, AND WAS VERY BRILLIANT. IT IS ESTIMATED THAT AT LEAST FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE WERE IN ATTENDANCE. THE VENERABLE HEADS OF THE PEACE CONGRESS WERE PROMINENT AMONG THE THRONG. IN CONTRAST WITH THESE WERE THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE ARMY AND NAVY, ATTIRED IN THEIR BRILLIANT WIND-LIKE TRAPPINGS. ALL THE LEADERS OF THE INCOMING ADMINISTRATION NOW IN WASHINGTON WERE PRESENT, INCLUDING GOVERNOR CLAUDE OF OHIO, WHOSE CHANCES FOR THE CABINET INCREASED. OF THE OFFICERS OF THE PRESENT CABINET, MR. HILARIO KING, WHO WAS CONFIRMED BY THE SENATE ON TUESDAY, WAS PRESENT; ALSO NEARLY ALL THE FOREIGN MINISTERS. MISS LANE NEVER DID THE HONORS MORE GRACIOUSLY. SHE WAS ATTIRED IN PURE WHITE, AND DURING THE WHOLE EVENING WAS SURROUNDED WITH HOSTS OF FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS, EACH OF WHOM SEEMED TO HAVE A PARTING WORD TO SAY. EVERYBODY SEEMED TO BE MERRY, THE OUTGOING AS WELL AS THE COMING. THE BAND PLAYED "AWAY DOWN IN DIXIE," AND CLOSED WITH "YANKEE DOODLE." THE NUMBER OF INDIES PRESENT WAS VERY LARGE.

GONE HOME IN A HURRY.—COL. HAYNE, THE SOUTH CAROLINA COMMISSIONER, SENT TO NEGOTIATE WITH THE PRESIDENT FOR FORT SUMTER, HAS GONE HOME IN A PASSION, LEAVING AN INSULTING LETTER FOR THE PRESIDENT WHO READ IT; AND THEN SENT IT TO HIM AT CHARLESTON. IN REPLY TO HIS DEMAND FOR THE BILL, SECRETARY HOLT WROTE AS FOLLOWS:—

"THE PRESIDENT HAS NO AUTHORITY TO ENTER INTO SUCH AN AGREEMENT OR UNDERSTANDING. AS AN EXECUTIVE OFFICER HE IS SIMPLY BOUND TO PROTECT THE PUBLIC PROPERTY, SO FAR AS THIS MAY BE PRACTICABLE; AND IT WOULD BE A MANIFEST VIOLATION OF HIS DUTY TO PLACE HIMSELF UNDER ENGAGEMENTS THAT HE WOULD NOT PERFORM THIS DUTY EITHER FOR AN INDEFINITE OR A LIMITED PERIOD. AT THE PRESENT MOMENT IT IS NOT DEEMED NECESSARY TO REINFORCE MAJ. ANDERSON, BECAUSE HE MAKES NO SUCH REQUEST, AND FEELS QUITE SECURE IN HIS POSITION. SHOULD HIS SAFETY, HOWEVER, REQUIRE REINFORCEMENTS, EVERY EFFORT WILL BE MADE TO SUPPLY THEM."

THE PRESIDENT ELECT.—IN A LETTER FROM A DISTINGUISHED LAWYER AT CHICAGO, ADDRESSED TO HIS CORRESPONDENT IN BOSTON, THE WRITER SPEAKS AS FOLLOWS OF THE PRESIDENT-ELECT:—"HE IS THE MAN FOR THE TIMES. HE HAS AS MUCH BACKBONE AS ANY MAN IN AMERICA. I KNOW HIM WELL. A MAN OF PRINCIPLE AND A MAN OF COURAGE. PERSONALLY HE HAS THE STRENGTH OF TWO ORDINARY MEN, BEING ALL BONE AND MUSCLE, AND HIS WILL IS IN PROPORTION TO HIS STRENGTH WHEN HE BELIEVES HIMSELF IN THE RIGHT."

A GASSY WOMAN.—MRS. GOV. PICKINS IS DESCRIBED AS A PERFECT BUNDLE OF FASCINATIONS, AND THE YOUNGER OFFICERS GO CRAZY OVER HER. A LETTER WRITER SAYS:—"I SAW HER AT FORT MOUTHLIN THE OTHER AFTERNOON, CUTTING AN IMPOSING DASH. THE TROOPS WERE REVIEWED FOR HER ESPECIAL BENEFIT."

FELIX DEAD.—JOHN HUNT, A FALL RIVER SHOEMAKER, ON RISING FROM HIS BED A FEW MORNINGS SINCE, EXPRESSED A WISH FOR A GLASS OF GIN, SAYING HE "WOULD GIVE FIVE DOLLARS FOR A GLASS OF GIN." HE THEN STEPPED TO THE DOOR, UNLOCKED IT, AND ON STEPPING ACROSS THE THRESHOLD FELL DOWN AND DIED INSTANTLY.

BACKED OUT.—HORACE GREELEY DIDN'T PURSUE HIS WINDING WAY TO ST. LOUIS, BECAUSE LEADING REPUBLICANS HAD ADVISED HIM THAT HE WOULD PROBABLY BE MOBBED, SHOULD HE ATTEMPT TO LECTURE IN THAT CITY.

A LOTTERY SWINDLE.—GOV. FAIRBANKS, OF VERMONT CAUTIONS THE PUBLIC AGAINST A LOTTERY SWINDLE PURPORTING TO BE MANAGED BY S. B. HALE & CO., AT NORTH THETFORD, VT., CALLED THE "HAVANA PLAN."

SUICIDE OF A LADY.—ON THURSDAY, LAST WEEK, MISS HELEN HARRIMAN, OF CORINTH, VT., COMMITTED SUICIDE BY CUTTING HER THROAT. NO CAUSE IS ASSIGNED FOR THE ACT.

SECESSION ITEMS.

THE OUTRAGE WHICH THE SAVANNAH REPUBLICAN FEARED WOULD LEAD TO DIFFICULTIES WITH GREAT BRITAIN WAS PERPETRATED UPON CAPT. VANGUARD, OF THE BRITISH SHIPS KALIS, NOW LYING IN THAT PORT, AND CONSISTED IN TREATING HIM TO A COMB OF TAR AND FEATHERS. HIS OFFENSE WAS ALLOWING HIS NEGRO STEVEDORE TO SIT DOWN AT THE DINNER TABLE WITH HIMSELF. THE BRITISH CONSUL AT SAVANNAH HAS OFFERED A REWARD OF \$1000, AND THE MAYOR OF THE CITY ONE OF \$500 FOR THE DISCOVERY OF THE PERPETRATORS OF THE OUTRAGE.

MAJOR CHASE HAS RESIGNED THE OFFICE OF MAJOR GENERAL OF THE ARMY OF FLORIDA. HE WAS ASKED TO BE RELIEVED ON ACCOUNT OF "PROSTHETON OF HIS HEALTH." COL. TUNNELL LOMMUS COMMANDS AT PENSACOLA. MAJ. CHASE INFORMED THE COLUMBUS (GA.) TIMES, THAT THE REASON WHY PICKENS WAS NOT ATTACKED WAS BECAUSE IT IS THE POLICY OF THE SOUTH TO AVOID A CONFLICT WITH FEDERAL TROOPS UNTIL AFTER THE 4TH OF MARCH; AND SINCE THE FORT COULD NOT BE TAKEN EXCEPT BY SEIGE OR BOMBARDMENT, THE PENNSACOLA OBSERVER OF THE 28TH ULT., REPORTS HON. S. R. MALLORY AS HAVING SAID THAT THE PRINCIPAL SOUTHERN LEADERS CAME IN URGING THAT UNDER NO POSSIBLE STATE OF AFFAIRS, NOT INVOLVING THE HONOR OF THE SOUTH, SHALL ANY BLOODSHED OCCUR THERE OR ELSEWHERE—CERTAINLY NOT UNTIL AFTER THE FORMATION OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT AT MONTGOMERY, WHEN ALL THE DIFFICULTIES ARE TO BE SETTLED BY NEGOTIATION.

THE LOUISIANA CONVENTION HAS INTRODUCED A RESOLUTION, INVITING ALL THE STATES EXCEPT THOSE OF NEW ENGLAND TO JOIN THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.

CRANBERRIES, SQUEEZED, AND APPLIED AS A POULTICE, ARE A SURE CURE FOR CHILBLAINS. THOSE AFFLICTED WITH THIS TROUBLESOME COMPLAINT WILL BE GLAD TO LEARN OF SO SIMPLE A REMEDY.

A BOOKSELLER'S CLERK IN NEW YORK REFUSED THE OTHER DAY TO LET A CRAZY AUTHOR STEAL TWO STANDARD WORKS FROM THE SHELVES, WHICH MADE THE AUTHOR SO ANGRY THAT HE DREW A REVOLVER AND FIRED AT THE POOR CLERK, FORTUNATELY WITHOUT EFFECT. HE WAS TAKEN TO JAIL.

THE NEW BEDFORD STANDARD SAYS THAT LAST FRIDAY TWO COLORED WOMEN IN THAT CITY HAD THEIR NOSES FROZEN WHITE AS TALLOW.

MRS. LITCOLN HAS BEEN PRESENTED WITH A SAWING MACHINE. FROM WHAT WE HAVE HEARD OF HER, SHE CAN APPRECIATE FULLY THE VALUE OF SUCH A PRESENT.

MRS. BURCH OF JUNIUS, SENECA COUNTY, N.Y., DIED ON THE 16TH ULT., AT THE ADVANCED AGE OF ONE HUNDRED AND TWELVE YEARS.

IT IS CLAIMED THAT THE BORDER STATES WILL STAND BY THE UNION. PROBABLY, BUT IN IT IS BETTER.

AN ENGLISH PAPER SAYS THAT THE B

A Southern Confederacy.
The Southern Convention at Montgomery, Alas., have adopted a constitution and elected Jefferson Davis of Mississippi Provisional President, and Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia, Vice President. The new government has taken the United States Constitution for its own, changing a few sentences and words to suit a Southern latitude. It acknowledges the right of secession, thus containing the elements of its own destruction. South Carolina is dissatisfied with the President, and threatens to secede unless the new government attacks Fort Sumter. The prospect of the new nation is anything but encouraging, and the starch will be taken out of it in a few weeks.

FROZEN.—The frozen body of an unknown woman was found in the basement of a house in Washington street, New York, Friday morning. Death had evidently been caused by exposure to the severe weather of Thursday night. In Brooklyn the same morning the dead body of an unknown man was discovered in a vacant lot. In Providence on Thursday night the watch found an intoxicated man supporting himself by a lamp post. On taking him to the station house it was found that his hands, ears and nose were frozen.

CHINESE ITEM.—An item of plunder carried away by an English officer from the Emperor of China's palace was a magnificent gold claret jug, valued at £128. A letter from Hong Kong says an artillerist entered the sumptuous palace, after the French had pillaged it, and finding a brassy looking joss, which had been rejected for its appearance and weight, he shouldered it himself. On arriving at Hong Kong, he sold it for \$33,000 for a very pure kind of gold, as it was, and the day after the purchaser again disposed of it for \$3000 advance on his bargain.

CARELESSNESS.—A citizen of Troy, N. Y., excited by the late robberies and murders in that place, has for sometime slept with a loaded revolver under his pillow. In a dream, recently, he conjured images and phantasms dire of burglars and assassins, grasped his weapon, aimed at some person whom he fancied to be walking stealthily about the room, and narrowly missed shooting his own wife, who had risen to attend to the wants of a child.

THE SAVAGES.—At a meeting of the "Savages," Company B, at Byfield on Monday evening, fifty-five members, out of sixty-two, answered "yes" to the call of the commander-in-chief, and passed the following resolution:

Resolved. That in the opinion of this company, the leaders in the secession movement of South Carolina deserve the fate of John Brown, and at the call of the commander-in-chief we will help carry the same into effect.

THE PRINCE OF WALES made quite a brilliant entry into Cambridge on the morning of the 19th ultimo, on his way to his College. The bells of the town were rung and flags and banners displayed, while the municipal authorities, in the servile phraseology in use abroad, "humbly craved permission to offer to His Royal Highness" their congratulations.

A SINGULAR CASE IN GEORGIA.—Since the secession of Georgia, one of the prisoners in that State, confined for an offence against the general government, has applied for a release, on the ground that secession had severed the ties of judicial jurisdiction. The decision of the court is elaborate, and while it admits the fact of secession, refuses the application, on the ground that Georgia, notwithstanding her departure from the Confederacy, had assumed its commercial and judicial responsibilities.

ARRESTED FOR MALPRACTICE.—Three men styling themselves medical practitioners have been arrested at Fort Erie, Canada, for causing the death of Mary Gearon through malpractice. They attended her in the birth of a child, failing in accomplishing the delivery, severed the child's head from its body with a jack-knife.

TWENTY-THREE HUNDRED VESSELS wind-bound.—A westerly wind having almost constantly prevailed for two months the Straits of Gibraltar, 2000 vessels, of all nations, were unable to get to sea until the 10th of last month, when a Levante setting in they made their way out.

MAJ. ANDERSON ENTITLED TO SURRENDER.—The wife of one of the soldiers on duty at Fort Sumter imparted the following information to the Charleston correspondent of the New York Times:

She said the Major had been besought as a Southern man, both by his wife and her brother, Maj. Clinch, to resign and retire ere the bloody conflict commenced. Once when they were both there on a brief visit, their entreaties became so importunate that Anderson forbade them both e- or to visit him again unless they would promise "never to attempt to inflict on his manhood such an indelible stain."

A GOOD ONE.—Every one, secessionists and all, enjoyed Senator Hale's prompt reply to Clingman's doleful comparison of the seceding Senator to the "ten tribes of Israel." "Ten tribes," said the New Hampshire Senator, "did go out from the Kingdom of Israel, but the ark of the Covenant of the living God remained with the tribe of Judah." The packed galleries applauded loudly, and it took some moments for the gavel to rap them to order. Then the Senator proceeded.

A POLITICAL PHENOMENON.—The London Star says:

"The greatest empire of antiquity is said to have grown up from a group of huts, built in a convenient location by fugitive slaves and other hunters. But history nowhere chronicles the establishment of a community of slaveholders solely upon the alledged right of maintaining and enlarging their property in mass."

A STRICKEN BUT SMART FAMILY.—There is said to be a family at Halifax Centre, Vt., consisting of a father 86 years of age, two sons and two daughters, all of the children being deaf, dumb, and blind, and yet they manage to carry on their farm, gaining a respectable living therefrom.

SLEIGHING.—We have had ten weeks uninterrupted sleighing, but it is now a nearly used up institution; the recent thaw having very much dilapidated it, and carriages are being used.

A negro sculptor, named Williams, a native of Jamaica, has appeared in France and exhibits much talent.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT AT WORCESTER.—A brakeman named Burns, in the employ of the Boston and Worcester Railroad, was killed at Worcester on Saturday. He was on a train which was being switched to another track, and as the train approached the switch below the depot, he jumped from the step of the locomotive to change it, when his feet slipped on the ice, and he rolled directly under the train, which passed over his head, instantly killing him.

THE VOICE OF THE MONEY BAGS.—A dispatch from New York to the "Merchants' Exchange" says: "The bankers here will not take loans of the new administration unless affairs South are satisfactorily adjusted."

UFF Call for Hierick Allen's Gold Medal Saleratus.—Agitate until you get it. If your grocer has not got it, ask him to go to the wholesale Agent, get a box, and try it. It is the whole world. Do not be put off with any other. Use it instead of soda; it is a great deal better. Try it.

M. W. French & Co., and J. P. Shaw have it in Palmer, and at wholesale by Israel Nash & Co., Boston.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Doubt at end; Consumption.—Can consumption be cured? is a question that has long agitated the medical world. The answer is of vital importance to the community at large. The numerous cases of prevention resulting from the timely use of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, together with the actual cures of many in an advanced stage, would seem to indicate a positive reply to the question. It is a well known fact that the Ointment will arrest inflammation in its most rapid progress—so that it will be applied to the chest and back it will penetrate to the very lungs and prevent a spreading of the disease; while the Pills, by their astringent action will restore the organs to a sound and healthy condition. Delays are dangerous—so that it will be spared to give the best pictures that can be obtained.

25 Cents! 25 Cents! 25 Cents!
We will make 25 cent pictures whenever desired, except of small children, but do not recommend them to any one, as we consider a better picture the cheapest in the end.

STENCIL PLATES cut to order. Call and see specimens.

Grateful for past favors, we would solicit a continuation of the same in future. Ever yours, M. W. COOPER, Artist.

Palmer, Feb. 9, 1861.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Jacob Nichols, late of Palmer, in the county of Worcester, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit it the same, and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to EPHRAIM VENTON, Administrator.

Feb. 16, 1861.

INSURANCE AGENCY!

F. DE WITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for several first class Life and Fire Insurance Companies.

17 Risks taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS.

Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

FRIEND COOPER STILL LIVES!

AD has bought back the Piegan Saloon now standing in Palmer's, where he was formerly daily for a week, long, taking those trifling pictures, which for depth of shade, life-like expression, and brilliancy of finish, cannot be surpassed.

ANTHONY'S SPHERE & SPHERETTES & MELANOPICTURES.

These are the best and most durable Pictures made. Excelsior is our motto, and no pains will be spared to give the best pictures that can be obtained.

25 Cents! 25 Cents! 25 Cents!

We will make 25 cent pictures whenever desired, except of small children, but do not recommend them to any one, as we consider a better picture the cheapest in the end.

STENCIL PLATES cut to order. Call and see specimens.

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Palmer, Feb. 9, 1861.

ADAMS HOUSE,

WILSON, PRAY & CO., Proprietors,

Located on Washington st., in the immediate vicinity of "Boston Court," near the State House, City Library, Churches and places of amusement.

It is capable of accommodating 400 guests.

DAN'L CHAMBERLIN, JOHN WILSON, WM. M. PRAY.

BOSTON.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—This is to forbid all persons buying or hiring my house, situated in Monroe, near the Western railroad, of any person but myself. ISAAC PROUTY, Sen.

Feb. 16, 1861.

WANTED—A lot of second hand Soap. Also, every man who thinks of having a Harness to look at this fact!—that J. R. HEWITT is selling Harnesses cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this State. Harnesses for 16, 18, 20, 22, 23, 25, 30, 35, 40, and 50 dollars, and as much more as any one wishes to pay, and get his money's worth, every time.

No man receiving Orders from all parts of the country for Bayard's Patent Winkers. All Orders Promptly Filled.

N. R.—1. S. Q.—Any one interested in the above can obtain all information and Goods by calling at J. R. HEWITT'S, 99.

Springfield, Mass., Corner Main and Bridge sts.

1000 AGENTS WANTED

TO sell our Great Antalgic, the best and most

effective Pain Reliever of the Age. Also, the Seroflo and Caster Syrup, a sure remedy for the cure of all kinds of humors; besides about twenty other kinds of medicines, including Antiseptics and Manufacture. Our terms will be made known on application or by letter. All cash orders promptly filled. J. HIGGINS & ALLEN.

Palmer, Mass., Feb. 1, 1861.

PATENT MEDICINES

OF ALL KINDS AT THE

NEW DRUG STORE.

Any quantity can be ordered through us at the lowest rates, direct from the market. Remember the place. J. HIGGINS & ALLEN.

In Lawrence Block.

Palmer, February 1, 1861.

HARNESSES AND TRUNKS.

A T. WAITE'S HARNESS SHOP, under the

Palmer House, may be found the following articles, very low for cash:

HARNESSES, TRUNKS, RIDING SADDLES,

BUFFALO ROBES,

Horse Blankets, Whips, Horse Brushes,

Currycombs, Carpet Bags, Halters,

And all other articles usually kept in a Harness Shop.

Palmer, Nov. 17, 1860.

ANSON NEWELL'S PAIN RELIEVER.

If you wish to cure Liver Complaint, or remove

the cause of all other diseases, try Newell's Pain Reliever. It has stood wholly on its own merits for the past five years.

AGENTS.—Dr. Holbrook, Palmer; J. Newton

& Son, E. B. Miles & Co., Monson; H. H. Herdick, Wm. P. Spelman, S. Wilbraham; Calvin Shaw, Parker Houghton, Wales.

243 M.

HERICK'S PILL COATED PILLS.

THE Great Healer of Mankind! The whole

World United! Sick People think! After

which, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, &c.

17 One box of Herrick's Sugar Coated Life

Pills, costing only 25 cents, will last a family six

months, save \$25 in lost time, and not infrequently

the life of some member of the family, the value

of which cannot be estimated in dollars and

cents. Let all Read:

TROT, Oct. 28, 1850.

Dr. Herrick—Dear Sir—Send me by express

three dozen boxes of your Sugar Coated Pills.

My son leaves for Hawaii on Monday. I cannot think

of his going without a supply of your Pills. They

have been our only medicine for over 12 years.

Mrs. JULIA STANDISH.

17 Herrick's Kid Strengthening Plasters cure

in five hours pain and weakness in breast, sides

and back, and Rheumatic pains in an equally

short period of time. Spread on a beautiful white

lamb skin, then wrap it well, wear it to no

inconvenience, and each day will wear from one

to three months. Pills, family boxes 25 sts.

Palmer, on Kid, 18cts.

HERICK & BROTHER, Albany, N. Y.

Agents—Wm. Holbrook, Higgins & Allen, Palmer;

G. B. Hitchcock, Ware; L. W. Crane, Staford Springs, and by all dealers in medicine.

11—14.

EASTERN HAMPTON INSURANCE AGENCY!

ARE YOU INSURED?

17 Policies Issued Registered, and losses ad-

justed and Paid at this AGENCY.

17 All descriptions of real and personal property

insured. Time—one month to five years.

17 Rates as low as consistent with safety and

prompt adjustments. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HAMPTON INSURANCE CO., SPRINGFIELD,

Capital and assets, \$1,500,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CONWAY INSURANCE CO., BOSTON.

Capital and assets, \$210,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HARTFORD.

Capital and assets, \$350,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOMESTEAD INSURANCE CO., NEW HAVEN.

SPUNNY EDITOR.—An editor down in Egypt, Illinois, has been sued for libel, the party claiming \$10,000 damages to his character. The editor does not believe the man's character is worth so much, and says: "We are willing to let our printing office against a keg of tar that he could not 'palm it off' for ten cents—and we will wager our life that it is not worth one red cent. He has not sued us for enough. He ought to have a little worse character. Let us give him a little evidence to help him prove his character: For instance, we believe him to be an infernal scoundrel and a perfidious villain. If he wants anything else to make up his case, we will say that he is a most abominable liar."

ANOTHER COMPROMISE.—A scheme of compromise introduced into the House by Mr. Kellogg, a republican member from Illinois, attracts some attention from the fact of his intimate relations with the president elect, and a report that it would be satisfactory to him. It proposes to restore the Missouri compromise line, forbidding all intervention relative to slavery south of it; provides that Congress shall neither establish nor sustain slavery anywhere, or interfere with it in the states; declares the right and duty perpetually to prohibit the African slave trade, and recognises the right of Congress to legislate for the recovery of fugitive slaves.

People are seldom tired of the world until the world is heartily tired of them.

PANIC!

THE RESULT!

\$20,000

WORTH OF

DRY GOODS

To be sacrificed immediately, to raise the money which we must have, comprising the entire stock of

RICH DRESS GOODS, Plain and Printed Merinos, Thibets, Ottoman Reps., Velour Poplins, double width, Coburgs, Cambrics and Thibets.

THE largest stock of Medium Priced Dress Goods ever exhibited in this town. See them! They range in price from 11 to 37 cents. There are some perfect gems among them. 700 patterns new DeLaines, Cambrics, &c., never known so cheap before, prices from 11 to 20 cents, the choicest made this season.

LADIES' ELEGANT DRESS CLOAKS. Ladies that have deferred purchasing can now make a selection from the finest display we have offered this season, at a reduction of \$3 to \$7 on each garment.

The Sacrifice in this Department is very Great.

Particular attention is called to our LADIES' CLOAK CLOTHS. The assortment is complete. Price from \$125 up.

Great Value and Quick Sales Create Buyers. The Low Prices Will be Too Tempting! THE GOODS CANNOT BE REPAIRED!

No lady in these panic times can afford to pay from 15 to 25 per cent., and have goods charged, when dollars can be saved. The time has come for

E. D. HOWLAND'S

Stock to be sold. It must be sold.

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!

Our immense stock of Colored Silks we are determined to sell at sweetening reductions. They must be sold. \$150 silks for \$1; \$125 silks for \$75; \$112 silks for 75 cents.

The Cheapest BLACK SILKS in America! Bought in June and July for the Fall Trade. See them. Black Figured Silks, Double Faced, very neat, a startling reduction—the most desirable goods in the market.

PRINTS! PRINTS! PRINTS!

Warranted in every respect the best quality, new styles and fast colors, from 7 to 10 cents.

Come and get the Bargains while they last.

CARPETS: CARPETS! We have just replenished our already large stock, making many entire new patterns. A good Union Carpet at 30 cents; a good All Wool Carpet, 53 and 62 cents; extra All Wool Carpet, 70 and 75 cents.

The public may comprehend this great sacrifice, the necessity of which is patent to all.

Sale commences this day, and will continue for a short time.

E. D. HOWLAND,

WAREHOUSE, Jan. 1861.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. At a Probate Court, Holden at Springfield, with a few and for some, on the first Tuesday in February, A. D. 1861.

An instrument, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Whitman Munger, late of Wades, in said county, deceased being now presented to me for Probate by H. M. W. M. M. The Executor thereof named, it is therefore ordered, that the consideration of the Executor thereof be referred to the Probate Court next to be held at the Probate Office, in Springfield, in said county, on the first Tuesday in March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given by the said Executor to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should or should not be proved and allowed, by causing an attested copy of the same to be published in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in the English language, weekly, previous to the time of holding said last mentioned Court. JOHN WELLS, Judge of Probate Court, f. 9. WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Register.

THE NEW DRUG STORE IN LAWRENCE BLOCK, is the place to buy all articles in the Druggist's line, at the cheapest rates. And as we are constantly manufacturing all kinds of medicines, we can supply fresh articles at all times, and of the best quality. Physicians and those that buy to sell again, will be supplied at a small advance from cost.

HIGGINS & ALLEN

Palmer, Feb. 1, 1861.

NOTICE.—The subscriber would inform the inhabitants of Brinsford and vicinity that he has taken a lease of the BLACKSMITH SHOPIE belonging to George N. Stone, where he will pay the strictest attention to

SHOING HORSES AND OXEN. in all its varieties, and jobbing of every description at the shortest notice.

HARLOW B. KIBBE,

Brinsford, Feb. 9, 1861.

IN.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1861.

NUMBER 41.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—
FISK & GOFF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY in ADVANCE Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months 75 Cents; for three months 35 Cents.

The Wild Horses.

Once there was a little boy that lived in a cottage
Once, by the shore,
'Twas in the edge of the prairies wide, in his father's
cottage stood;
And the little boy was good and brave, and he was
fair and true,
And his father loved him very well, and taught
him all he knew.

He taught him first to read and write, and to shoot
with the Indian bow,
And how to aim his rifle ball at the heart of the
buffalo;
And he gave him a little pony too, and taught him
how to ride,
And chase the wild horses, where they flocked,
across the prairie wide.

And the little boy rose every day, as soon as the
sky was light,
And was off to hunt and shoot and ride, and follow
the chase till night;
And he was dressed in a hunter's dress, 'twas
green from top to toe.

But his plumes were black, and his belt was red,
and his pony white as snow.

He carried his rifle on his back, in a tasseled cord
'twas slung;
His hunting horn was tipped with gold, and in his
belt it hung;

His leather saddle was his saddle bow; his spurs were
bright and keen;

And a prettier hunter boy than he was never on
the prairie seen.

The little boy got on his horse and went to ride
one day.

And he stopped awhile at the village school, with
the village boys to play.

And the little girls came out to see, and they all
admired him so,

They gave him a name to know him by, and they
called him Captain Beau.

And Captain Beau was a little friend, and his
name was Chinkopin.

And he, poor fellow, had never a dress to go a
hunting in;

He had no rifle, nor cap and plume, nor hunter's
belt and horn;

And he sat down by himself and cried—his heart
was all forlorn.

"Cheer up, cheer up," said Captain Beau, "and
come to-morrow to me.

We'll see what can be done for you; cheer up, my
lad, we'll see;

We'll give the tanner ten buffaloes to-morrow
night or less;

But any way we'll give him enough to pay for a
hunter's dress."

And so the next day to the hunt they went, and
they bought the dress next night;

And the cap was dressed as Captain Beau's and
the plume was sharp and bright;

And Chinkopin was happy and proud, but he had
no horse to ride.

And so, as soon as he thought of that, he sat down
again and cried.

But Captain Beau had his cry no more, "for,"

said he, "you foolish child,

There are horses enough for all to ride, on the
prairie, running wild;

Come down to my house, in your hunter's dress,
to-morrow, as soon as it's light,

And I warrant we'll eaten you a famous horse be-
fore to-morrow night!"

So they went next morning away together, far out
on the prairie grass.

And before they had been an hour to look, they
saw the wild horses pass.

And they found a tree where Chinkopin could
climb in the boughs and hide,

While Captain Beau went after them as fast as he
could ride.

And when the pony came near the herd, they
just stopped, and pranced, and neighed,

And looked delighted, so prettily the little white
pony played;

And always followed him round and round, till at
last they came to a stand.

Just under the tree where Chinkopin hid with a
lasso in his hand.

He had tied one end of it hard and fast to a stout
old knotty bough,

And there came a fine horse just under him; says
he, "I'll noose him now;"

And he slipped the other end over his head, and
drew it close and tight,

And the wild horse kicked and pranced in vain,
and the rest ran off in a fright.

The pony came up. "Well done, well done, my
friend," said Captain Beau;

"There's a fine grave horse for you to ride, now
don't I tell you so?"

Come out, come carefully, take care for
his wicked feet;

We'll leave him here tied up to-day, with nothing
to drink nor eat.

And when he's hungry and tired enough to behave
himself well, we'll come

And slip a bridle over his head, and away we'll
lead him home;

And the tanner shall get you a saddle like mine
with a lasso at the bow,

And every day next week for that, we'll kill him
a buffalo!"

Si when the wild horse was hungry and tired, he
began to be gentle and tame;

And the little boys left him there till night, and
he was with a saddle they came,

And they put a bridle over his head, and they qui-
etly lead him away;

And put him safe in to the stable at home, and fed
him with oats and hay.

Next day Captain Beau and Chinkopin rode down
to the village again.

And all the village came to see the brave little
hunter men;

And the little boys all cried out, "Well done, let's
all be dressed up so,"

And let's ride in a troop with Chinkopin, and fol-
low the Captain Beau.

An Irishman who had lain sick a long
time, was one day met by a parish priest, when the following conversation took place: "Well, Patrick, I am glad you have recovered;
but were you not afraid to meet your God?" "Oh, no, your reverence; it was the
meeting of other one I was afraid of," replied Pat.

To be idle and to be poor have always
been reproaches; and, therefore, every man
endeavors with the utmost care to hide his
poverty from others, and his idleness from
himself.

If you wish to cure a scolding wife,
never fail to laugh at her with all your might,
until she ceases—then kiss her. Sure.

The purest metal is produced from the
hottest furnace, and the brightest thunder-
bolt from the darkest storm.

Kissed by a Mistake.

Will you be at home to-night, Hetty?—said the speaker, a tall, muscular-looking young farmer, reddened to the roots of his hair, as though he had committed some very wicked act, instead of asking a very simple question.

He was bashful, extremely so, was Joshua Hawley; at least, in the presence of young ladies; most of all, in the presence of the girl he loved. No young farmer in all the country, possessed a better farm, or talked with more confidence among his companions, of the crops, and on kindred subjects. But the glimpse of some pretty face, or foot, coming in his direction, affected him like a flash of lightning. On such occasions, he never knew what to do with his hands and eyes, and always felt like screwing himself through a mouse-hole. How he ever contrived to approach Hester Thomas on the subject of his preference for her, probably remains to this day such a mystery to himself as it is to others.

But that young lady had quite an amount of tact and cleverness stowed away somewhere in her pretty little head, albeit, it was set on the dimpled, inexperienced shoulders of seventeen. Joshua was worth in a worldy way, much more than any of her other suitors; good-looking and intelligent enough to satisfy any but an over fastidious person; unexpected, in short, barring his excessive bashfulness, which was a fruitful source of merriment among the young people in their circle. And so, when Joshua, in his awkward, blundering way, began to exhibit his preference for her in various little ways, such as waiting on her from singing schools, constituting himself her escort when she rode on horseback to the solitary church in the woods, and singling her out at quitting parties. Hetty took it all in the easiest, easiest manner possible. The girls laughed, and the young men cracked sly jokes at the expense of her timid suitor; but Hetty stood up for him very independently—encouraged him out of his shyness—never noticing any unfortunate blunder—and very like helped him along considerably when his feelings reached the culminating point, one moonlight evening as they were walking home together from prayer meeting. That was a week ago. Hetty had said yes, and agreed to bring father and mother around on the subject. Joshua had not been to the house since—probably feeling very much like a dog venturing upon the premises of the person whose sheep-fold he had just plundered. As yet, neither had the courage to speak to the reigning powers on the subject; and Hetty, feeling as if she wished to put the ordeal off as long as possible, at any rate, have one more confidential talk with him on the subject said:

Mother is going over to Aunt Ruth's to spend the evening, and wants me to go, but I guess I won't. I've been working on father's shirts all day, besides doing the dairy work, and I'm tired as can be. Don't come until eight o'clock. I shall then be through putting things to rights, and then I will let you in.

Of course Joshua was not too obtuse to understand that, and forgot his bashfulness so far as to petition for a good-bye kiss, which was peremptorily refused, of course.

No, I shan't. Do take yourself off!—I didn't see you fidgeting around Sarah Jones at Deacon Granger's yesterday evening?—I've not forgotten that, sir!

Now, Hetty—But the appeal was broken off by a tantalizing little laugh; and as he sprang forward to take pleasant revenge on his tormentress, she slipped away, and ran up the path to the house, where he saw her wave her hand as she disappeared within the kitchen door; then he turned from the gate, and was gone.

She searched the entry for the missing spectacles dropped in the scuffle; wound up the tangled yarn; stirred the fire—all in the most amiable way possible—and at length had the satisfaction of seeing her mother sidle into her chair with her accustomed tranquility.

Mrs. Thomas was fully awake now. She had a new idea in her head, and instead of settling herself for another nap, she pursued her train of thought and her knitting, both at the same time, with wonderful rapidity. At length, stopping and looking at Hetty, said:

I suppose it's a queer idea of mine, Hetty, but I've a notion that man was Josh Hawley.

My! but if Hetty's face did not fire up then; you might have lit a candle by it.

Those inept symptoms did not escape the wary inquisitor.

"Pears so to me. 'Cause these big whiskers were so much like his'n and the awkward

way he gripped me with his great paws.

Hetty was wonderful busy. She bent over her work and drew the needle through so quickly that the thread snapped, and then she was so engrossed in threading her needle again, she didn't have time to answer.

I don't believe that kiss was meant for me, after all. Wonder who it was intended for, and wonder if you don't know something to it, Hetty?

Yes, Hetty. You was mighty anxious to get me and pap off to Aunt Ruth's this evening; but I noticed you was slicked up, extra ordinary for all you wern't going. Now Hetty, I am getting old—I know it; but I haven't quite lost my eyesight yet. I've heard something about this between you and Josh Hawley. What are you playing possum for? Out with it.

Our little schemer thus adjured, made a clean breast of the matter; much relieved to find that mother had nuthin agin him, and would give pap a talk about it, and bring him round.

But Hetty, I want you to tell Josh I'd rather he'd not make such a mistake again, I don't like the feel of his big whiskers about my face, I don't approve of such promiscuous kissing.

Josh never heard the last of that blunder.

Old Squire Thomas used to delight in rehearsing the story, whenever all the parties interested happened to be present. He would

shake his fat sides at Joshua's discomfiture, and his wife's tart replies, and Hetty would join him, and both would laugh until the tears ran down their cheeks.

Never mind, Josh, Mrs. Thomas would say consolingly. Let him laugh. He'd been only too glad to have been in your place twenty years ago. He had hard work to get a kiss from me then. And I hope it will be a lesson to you and Hetty against the impolicy of concealment and underhand doings of all sorts.

YANKEE DEW DROPS.—"Why, uncle Dewy little, how dew you dew? Dew comes in and rest a little while, dew! How does Aunt Hannah dew? dew come in and tells us the news. Come, dew set up to the table and dew as we dew; dew help yourself, and dew talk some, and dew not make me dew all the talking, for I shant' dew it. Now dew say something, dew."

CHARLES PIKE OF BRADFORD, MASS., WHILE COASTING LAST WEEK, RAN UNDER A TEAM OF HORSES PASSING ON THE ROAD, WHEN ONE OF THE ANIMALS STEPPED ON HIS BREAST, CRUSHING IT IN AND KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.

uninuous white satin bows on her spruce cap against the back of her hair. Meanwhile, her ball of yarn had rolled out upon the hearth, and puss was busy converting it into gordian knots.

And just then came a double rap at the door—so loud and sudden and self-assured, that Hetty started up with a little shriek, and set her foot on puss' tail, who in turn gave vent to her amazement and displeasure.

The combined noise aroused Mrs. Thomas, and, starting into an erect position, she rubbed her eyes, settled her cap border, and exclaimed:

Bless my soul, Hetty, what was that?—Somebody at the door? Who can be coming at this time of night?

It's not late, mother—only a little past eight. I'll go and see who it is, said Hetty demurely, taking the candle from the table.

No;—here, you wind up my hall, and sweep up the hearth, while I go to the door, said the old lady, whose feet were struggling in the perplexing meshes of the unbound yarn. Drat that cat!

And all this time Joshua was standing on

the cold porch, with his hand in his coat pockets, wondering if Hetty had fallen asleep and now and then giving the door a smart rap by way of

expression, and although those dark eyes were closed in death, they appeared only to be closed in sleep, while a smile yet seemed to play upon those lips, that he oft passed to his with enraptured delight, while he animated the possessor. He could stand these things no longer, and resolved, that instead of being obliged to visit the departed at the vault, he would invent some means where he could have that face in his room with him, where he could constantly dwell upon it. It is said that he consulted with some surgeon not a resident of this State, and an agreement was entered into, whereby the head was decapitated from the body, and removed to the residence of the surgeon, where it was properly embalmed in a beautiful case done up in gold, and then brought back to this city. That case now occupies a prominent position in the room of the aforesaid bachelor, and he, being a man of means, does little else than muse upon it. This is truly a remarkable, we may say, astounding narrative. It was told in good faith, however.—*Albany (N.Y.) Standard.*

A TOUCH SENSATION STORY.

We heard of an affair related in last evening which is one of the most strange that we ever listened to. It is almost incredible, yet the source from whence it comes is so reliable that we cannot for a moment doubt its truth. The incident as related is as follows:—Some few years ago, a wealthy old bachelor of this town won and won the heart of a not only beautiful, but accomplished girl of 18 years. The honey moon which lasted for months, was not over, when the fair one was suddenly attacked with illness. She lingered for a short time and died. The husband went almost frantic over the sad event. No applause on the part of his friends seemed to give him relief. The funeral ceremonies were performed, and the beautiful corps of the young bride was buried in the receiving vault of the family burial ground. The anguish of the husband was intense, and it was feared that he would lose his reason.

For some time after, the husband daily visited the vault to view the corpse of his beautiful bride. Being closed in a metallic coffin, her features still retained their sympathy of expression, and although those dark eyes were closed in death, they appeared only to be closed in sleep, while a smile yet seemed to play upon those lips, that he oft passed to his with enraptured delight, while he animated the possessor. He could stand these things no longer, and resolved, that instead of being obliged to visit the departed at the vault, he would invent some means where he could have that face in his room with him, where he could constantly dwell upon it.

If Mr. Mitchell's statistics be correct, no less than twelve hundred slaves are annually conveyed into Canada; though we cannot but be incredulous as to the amount. They are taken from one friend to another, and only by night, until the borders of Canada are reached. Six to twelve miles are the ordinary journey of a single night. Of course, such a system must embrace a great many persons, and have an organization not unlike that of a postal department; and we cannot wonder at the amount of irritation and exasperation it has produced at the South, and that it forms an important item in the list of grievances which the South records against the North.

In Canada it is estimated there are now forty-five thousand fugitive slaves from the United States. The negroes are a gregarious race, and they are disposed to settle in villages and towns, and to cling together. They are said to be better farmers than the Irish, or even the Canadian French. The thousand fugitive slaves in Toronto wash linen, make shirts, are blacksmiths, bricklayers, carpenters, shoemakers, painters, &c. There are six colored grocers in the town, and there is a colored physician. One fugitive slave is worth a hundred thousand dollars. But the headquarters of the negro race in Canada is Chatham, on the Thames. Of its population of six thousand, two thousand are colored. Of the material prosperity, as well as of the moral worth of the negro race in Canada, we have conflicting accounts; naturally enough, as each man

SATURDAY, FEB. 23, 1861.

The New Nation.

Six States have set themselves up as house-keeping on their own hook, with the determination of being recognized as a new member of the family of nations. They have adopted the U. S. Constitution and laws, with slight variations, but still allow the United States Government to carry their mails and support their mail routes. Slavery and Slaveholding are the corner stones of the new Confederacy. The rebellious States seceded for the sake of slavery, and have bolstered up their cause by stealing United States forts, arms, and money from the mint. No nation can prosper with such principles as these. The Algerines tried the same thing, but French and American canon, soon undermined their power. There was but one Rome; there can be but one American Republic. Time, and experience have proved that our Republican Government is the only success of its kind. The French tried a Republic and failed; Mexico has tried it with little better success; Texas tried it till she was forced into the Union to save herself from annihilation, and so it will be with the pretty little Confederacy of the Cotton States, should they be allowed to go on in their way. They hope to receive aid from Europe, but England and France will be slow to acknowledge them an independent government till the United States has recognized them in that light. It takes a nation a long time to become of much consequence in the world. It must establish a character for honesty and power, which the new Confederacy is in no condition to do. It cannot issue bonds that will be worth a farthing out of its own territory, it cannot make treaties, when the treachery of its confederated States is so well understood, it cannot get credit abroad so long as its State legislatures make stay laws to prevent creditors from collecting their honest debts. The new nation has nothing to command it aside from its cotton. It is not satisfactory to South Carolina, which begins to complain through the Charleston Mercury. That paper says:

"Our readers will perceive that the United States Constitution, with a few amendments has been adopted, and, also by a sweeping enactment, the United States laws, for the temporary government of the seceding States confederated at Montgomery.

We regret that any provisional government was formed at all, and in one or two important particulars confess to disappointment and surprise at the government laws enacted. It seems that the United States protective tariff of '37 has been adopted, and that a positive condemnation of the institution of slavery, through the slave trade, has been inserted into the constitution itself. Neither of these did we expect. We did not suppose that any Southern Government, whether for a month or a year, would sanction the policy of protective tariffs. The tariff of '37 is odious and oppressive in its discriminations. It was made to favor Northern enterprises at the expense of the people at the South—a huge free list for them—the burden of taxation for us to bear, and we maintain is adverse to revenue, unjust in principle, and oppressive in practice.

We deem it also unfortunate and mal-*apropos* that the stigma of illegitimacy and illegality should be placed upon the institution of slavery by a fundamental law against the slave trade. In our opinion it is a matter of policy, not of principle, to be decided now and hereafter, from sound views of the necessities and safety of our peoples. We think it a proper subject of legislation. We are willing to prohibit it by legal enactment, like any other topic of legislation. But while England imports her thousands of coolie slaves, and France hers, under the finical appellation of "apprentices"—while they are striving by these means to compete with us and supersede us in producing the tropical productions of slave labor—while we have within our reach a large scope of fertile territory uncultivated in Texas, and may have, ere long the silver mines of Arizona, and the teeming States of Mexico to populate and reduce to agricultural productiveness—it seems to us short-sighted, weak and sentimental to preclude forever, by fundamental enactment, the adoption of a policy that may become essential to our appropriate growth and expansion, and to our successful competition with the hypocritical notions of Europe.

TEXAS.—As Texas has passed an Ordinance of Secession, it is thought desirable that Government should be relieved from the cost of protecting its frontiers against Indian incursions, which now involve an outlay of nearly \$2,000,000 annually. Mr. Wigfall recently expressed indifference concerning their retention, and as the troops are needed for the protection of public property nearer home, they may be recalled.

CAUTION TO SAVINGS BANKS.—A suit in the Circuit Court against the Rochester Savings Bank, to recover the entire amount of a deposit of which \$300 had been drawn from the bank without authority, by the daughter of the depositor, has been decided for the plaintiff. The verdict requires the bank to pay the plaintiff the entire sum placed on deposit.

FAKE ARMS AND HANDS.—Two ladies had their pockets picked in a horse railroad car in Philadelphia, a few days since, by a couple of rogues who operated boldly upon their pockets while a pair of false arms and hands lay innocently across the lap of each. This is a Parisian dodge, and can be readily perceived if the scamp is skillful and wears a long cloak to aid the deception.

LEGISLATURE.—The committee on the Personal Liberty Law have at length reported an amatory act, saying that the old law don't mean anything had; yet they propose putting one law upon the statute book to explain and limit the meaning of another. Why not rub out the old law and begin anew?

MILITARY.—The governor and council have awarded to William Deacon of Boston the contract for making 2000 overcoats for the Massachusetts militia who may be called into active service.

At a recent town meeting in South Berke, the inhabitants voted not to pay their taxes until next year, in consequence of the hard times.

Ball Proof Vessels.

As long ago as 1845 experiments were made by the U. S. Government, by which it was ascertained that vessels made with plate iron, six inches in thickness, furnished protection against the force of cannon balls. Notwithstanding this test, our Government has not adopted iron-cased vessels of war. France, however, has availed itself of our suggestion, and is now constructing an entire fleet of ball-proof vessels. Iron-floated batteries were used by the French in the Crimean war with good results, and the Emperor was so well pleased with them, that he has given every encouragement to the new experiment. England has just completed an iron-cased frigate, which will be tried by shot from an Armstrong gun. Russia is also manufacturing iron ships for war purposes, and the three great naval powers of Europe will soon be provided with fleets that can resist the world. Our own Government should provide itself with these vessels, especially as there is a prospect of needing them at home if not abroad. A shell fired into a wooden vessel makes a hole as large as a house door, and if it explodes, it is pretty sure to demolish the ship. Iron plates one inch thick will protect the sides of a ship from shells, but a solid shot will shatter such plates to atoms, besides damaging the ship. It is believed that plates four and a half inches thick will stand the force of cannon balls, especially if the ship itself is made of iron. Iron vessels make better propellers than wooden ones, and they are better for sails. While we are turning out wooden ships for naval service, it will not be well for us to avail ourselves of the ideas we have furnished to foreign Governments in building iron-cased vessels?

A LONG WALK.—Edward P. Weston of Boston, a democrat before the presidential election, having no faith in the election of "Honest Abe," made a bet that it would not take place. If it did, he would walk from the state house at Boston, to the capital at Washington, in ten consecutive days, commencing on the 22d of February and reaching Washington on the 3d of March, in season to witness the inauguration, and would perform the entire distance of 470 miles in 206 hours. The wager was of course lost. Weston was to leave the state house at Boston yesterday noon, reach Worcester at midnight, and breakfast at East Brookfield at 7 A. M., this morning. He is expected to dine at the Antigue House in Palmer this afternoon at 2 o'clock, he will then go as far as Longmeadow, where he will take tea at 8 o'clock P. M. if on time, and spend the night, taking his first nap after leaving Boston. The rest of the programme is as follows: Arrive at Hartford on Sunday, 12th, dine and attend church in the afternoon; and retire at Wallingford, at 10 p. m. on the 25th, at New Haven, Bridgeport, Norwalk, and Stamford; on the 27th, luncheon at New York at 4 p. m., and supper and lodging at Newark at 8 p. m.; at Philadelphia on the 28th, and at the capital at Washington at 4 p. m., March 3d. He is accompanied by a couple of persons who ride in a carriage a short distance behind him, to see that the journey is performed in accordance with the bet. He anticipates receiving much delight from the varied scenery along the route, and probably enjoy it if not too muddy.

A HELPMEET.—The Milwaukee Press says: "Hon. Charles Gavron, the Representative of Milwaukee, is constantly attended by his lady at all his legislative labors. She sits by his side, at his desk, during all the sessions and recesses of the Assembly, busily engaged in writing, &c; never leaving him for a moment. We learn that she also meets with him in his labors on the different Committees—the Judiciary and the Committee on Banks—of which he is a member. Upon inquiry we are told that he is compelled to have an assistant to both read and write for him, on account of the personal injuries he received a few weeks before the session, which he is still suffering from."

A PEASANT EPISODE.—At Northeast station, between Erie and Dunkirk, Mr. Lincoln took occasion to state that during the campaign he had received a letter from a young girl of that place, in which he was kindly admonished to do certain things, and among others to let his whiskers grow, and that, as he had acted upon that piece of advice, he would now be glad to welcome his fair correspondent, if she was among the crowd. In response to the call a lassie made her way through the crowd, was helped on the platform, and kissed by the President. We shouldn't have objected to doing the same thing.

THE SUFFERING IN KANSAS.—Judge McDowell, Rev. A. W. Pitzer, W. W. Buckus, J. Kemp Bartlett, J. M. Lang, C. W. Helm, G. J. Park, and Rev. C. G. Bartholemew unite in a statement to the effect that the stories about starvation and sufferings in Kansas by Thaddeus Hyatt, are exaggerated. They say about one in fifty needs help, and if assistance continues to come as it has, no cases of starvation will occur.

BOONSBOROUGH.—A legitimist journal of the South of France announces that France has dug a grave in his easement at Gaeta, in which he means to be buried if the bombardment should go against him. His heroic resolution will probably be brought to the test before long.

GOON FISHING.—A fishing party at Santa Catalina Island, on the southern coast of California, recently caught in one night, at one haul of the seine, one hundred and twenty barrels of mackerel, worth to them, when ready for market, eight dollars per barrel.

A NATIONAL CONVENTION.—It is the opinion among the Republicans in Congress that a National Convention of the States is the only conclusion which can receive the sanction of a decided majority in the Peace Congress.

AVENUE TO SECESSION.—Advices from North Carolina convey the assurance that the State is averse to secession. The State Convention will contain a majority of Union men, all of whom favor the Crittenden amendment, or something akin to it.

Secession Items.

When Lieut. Hamilton, an officer in the United States Navy from South Carolina, came on board the United States flag ship Lancaster, lying at Panama, with his letter of resignation, he told the Flag Officer that his father—one of the nullification leaders of 1832—had charged all his sons to stand ready at all times to assist South Carolina, whenever the time should come for breaking up the Union.

The New Haven Journal learns from a private source in Charleston, that on the 8th inst., Fort Sumter was visited by a daguerrean of that city, at the instance of Major Anderson, who desired portraits of his officers and himself. A Lieutenant of the Charleston Zouaves, who heard of the intended trip, compelled the artist to take him along as an assistant:

"Arrived at the Fort, Major Anderson at first refused to allow the pretended assistant to enter, but finally yielded to the supposed artistic necessity. The two visitors crawled through an embrasure, all other openings having been walled up and cemented. The Lieutenant confesses that the fortification looked anything but inviting to an assailant. The side nearest the land and opposite Fort Johnston, hitherto supposed too weak, has been made very strong, a quantity of stones from the landing having been used to fortify the wall so as to make it shot proof. The officers treated the strangers to an excellent dinner of beef and fresh vegetables, followed up by a good dessert of pies.

The Louisiana Convention, after having taken possession of the United States Sub-Treasury and Mint at New Orleans, passed an ordinance, authorizing the payment therefrom of certain United States Government drafts, to the amount of \$183,982. This is about one-half of the amount seized, and is probably due to Southern contractors, who would lose their pay but for the passage of this ordinance.

The Southern Congress has done business with railroad speed. The Montgomery correspondents of the Charleston Mercury thus speak of it:

"Congress to-day exhibited the usual energy in its legislation. It adopted, by one short act, all the laws of the United States contained, in eight ponderous volumes. And the beauty of the matter is, that they are not alterable excepting by two-thirds of the body; for there being six States, four are necessary to carry a law. We are getting along with seven leagued boots; and if we have no war, I presume Congress may rise by the 4th of March."

How Postmasters are Appointed.

As many of our readers will undoubtedly apply for Post Offices, we copy from "Hulbrook's United States Mail," an account of the way such officers are appointed. According to general practice all able applications are placed on file on the Correspondence Bureau of the New York, New England, and other divisions, embracing the office applied for. The clerk to whom they are referred at once prepares a "brief," placing it upon the outside of the papers and setting forth the material points in the case, with a list of the principal petitioners or remonstrants, so that when it is called up for examination or final hearing, the postmaster, who tries to get admission to the house of Mr. Rogers, to the annoyance of the Senate, and Mr. Fisk of Hampden, on the part of the Senate, and Mr. Wrightington of Fall River, Mr. Nichols of Lowell, Dr. Choate of Salem, Mr. Otis of Worcester, Mr. Tyler of Somerville, on the part of the House, they were accompanied by Dr. Howe, of the Blind Asylum at South Boston.

ORDER FOR AMIS.—The War department has just issued an order to the Springfield armory for the manufacture of 1200 muskets per month, commencing March 1st, instead of 800 per month as at present. They are to be of the latest and best pattern of rifle musket—none better in the world. The capacity of the armory is about 1400 or 1500 per month, but 1200 will make business brisk and give employment to many additional workmen.

JOCKEY OF THE PRESIDENT.—President Lincoln reached New York Tuesday afternoon. He made a speech in the City Hall, in reply to a welcome from mayor Wool, in which he said, "There is nothing which can bring me to consent to a destruction of the Union." Gen. Scott has everything arranged to give him a military reception. His family accompany him.

ANOTHER SECESSION SOLDIER ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.—On the 7th inst., James C. Allen, of the Asheboro company, came to a sudden death at the Moultrie House, Sullivan's Island, Charleston. The company were quartered in the hotel, and several of the members engaged in the amusement of chasing each other through the rooms, and Allen, when running along the corridor, came in contact with a bayonet on a gun in the hand of one of his companions. The weapon entered his right hip, plead guilty, and paid fine and costs amounting to \$13 00.

A GOOD MAN DEPARTED.—A deep gloom has been thrown over our community by the sudden decease of WILLIAM C. CHILDS, one of our most estimable citizens, whom we record in another column. It has fallen to the lot of few men to acquire so deep a hold upon the confidence and affection of his fellow men as has Mr. Childs. A native of Springfield, he came to Palmer in the month of April, 1841, as the agent of the Western Railroad, and from that time till Saturday evening, 9th inst., a period of about twenty years, he fulfilled the responsible duties of the position with singular fidelity to the interests of the corporation, and to the perfect satisfaction of all with whom he had intercourse. He was never absent from duty but one half day on account of sickness during the whole term. His kind words, genial ways, and equanimity of temper, rendered him alike the friend of all. It is the remark of those who have known him for a period of twenty-five years, that they never heard him utter an unkind word, or others to speak of him except in terms of praise. Mr. Childs was an earnest and devoted Christian, and his life was an exemplification of the gospel he professed. He earnestly engaged in every good work, and his last effort was the conducting of the monthly Sabbath School Concert of the Congregational Church, of which he was superintendent, on Sunday evening the 10th inst. He was then indisposed, and on Monday was taken with congestion of the lungs. The attack was so violent as to baffle all medical effort, and he sank away rapidly till Monday the 18th, at 11 p. m., when he passed from earth. Mr. Childs was in the prime of life, surrounded by friends, and every means of social enjoyment, with a wide influence, always exerted for good. Verily, the Providence which removeth such a man is inscrutable.

The funeral of Mr. Childs was attended at the Congregational Church on Thursday afternoon, by a large concourse of friends, including the masonic fraternity, of which he was a member, and many employees of the Western railroad from abroad. Rev. Dr. Vaill preached an appropriate discourse, and was assisted in the services by Rev. S. G. Smith of Palmer, and Rev. S. G. Buckingham of Springfield. Nearly all places of business in the village were closed, and the office of the railroad station, so long occupied by the deceased, was draped with mourning.

A NEW TICK.—The seedling members of Congress are so impressed with the truth of the maxim that "knowledge is power," that they have stolen heaps of books from the Library of Congress. This is a new way of pursuing knowledge under difficulties.

SNOW OBSTRUCTION.—The loss to the Grand Trunk Railroad on account of snow storms is computed at over \$30,000 a week. Business is nearly suspended on the line. This great Canadian enterprise meets with hard luck.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

The telegraph sadly mutilates Mr. Lincoln's speeches, making him use language much below his standard of speech.

Yesterday was the 22d of February—a national holiday in honor of the birth of Washington. How we pity those poor fellows down in the land of Secessio, who have renounced all our national holidays, because they belong to the Union.

—People complain of dull times, as though the times are to blame for the foolish acts of foolish men, who make business sluggish by clogging its channels.

WAXHAW.—Seth M. Smith, employed in an engraving factory at Warren, got caught in a shafting revolving at the rate of 250 times per minute, on Tuesday. With the exception of his boots, all the clothing was torn from his body, and Mr. Smith himself only escaped with very severe bruises.

THE VICE PRESIDENT ELECT.—Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Vice President elect, passed through Palmer on his way to New York in the Tuesday a. m., express train. Quite a crowd gathered at the depot, and gratified their curiosity by looking in at the car windows, and are satisfied that they saw the man, because they saw all that were in the cars! Which was the Vice President elect? That's the question. Don't all speak at once.

APRIL OF A RAILROAD.—Henry White and R. A. Buckley, together with Hon. Edward Dickinson of Amherst, who were appointed by Hon. Charles Allen, chief justice of the superior court, to appraise the property of the New London, Willimantic & Palmer railroad company, met at the Antique House in Palmer last Saturday, for the purpose of fulfilling their duties. They appraised the property of the company at \$179,000, or 34 per cent. of the first mortgage bonds. The wood, doors, cars and locomotives are included in the appraisal.

VISIT OF A LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE.—The legislative committee on Public Charitable Institutions visited the State Almshouse at this place on Tuesday. They left for Hartford on the same evening to visit the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at that place, and returned to Springfield Wednesday evening. On Thursday they visited the Insane Asylum at Norhampton, and returned to Boston on the evening of that day. The committee consists of Dr. Cole of Berkshire and Mr. Fisk of Hampden, on the part of the Senate, and Mr. Wrightington of Fall River, Mr. Nichols of Lowell, Dr. Choate of Salem, Mr. Otis of Worcester, Mr. Tyler of Somerville, on the part of the House. They were accompanied by Dr. Howe, of the Blind Asylum at South Boston.

POLICE.—On Tuesday last, Willard Green of Wales was brought before justice Allen for assaulting George P. Rogers. Green is an idle, dissolute person, who tried to get admission to the house of Mr. Rogers, to the annoyance of the inmates. He was discharged from such service or labor, but shall be delivered on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due.

Our Constitution does not mention the word "slave," but the Southern document does, yet that instrument does not provide for hunting fugitives as ours does.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM PRISONERS.—**THREE PRISONERS KILLED!**—The Southern papers give the particulars of the attempted escape of the prisoners, which has already been reported. The Sheriff was just going out, having brought in a prisoner, and a water cask was going out of the gate of the high wall at the same time. Suddenly the thirty prisoners who were in the plot made a desperate rush for the open gate. Besides the Sheriff, there were three guards posted at the gate. The prisoners divided into four squads, and each squad snatched a man to use in the fight as a shield from the shots of the guards on the walls. The ring-leader picked up the Sheriff, and throwing him over his shoulder, wore him as a Digger wear a papoose. The Sheriff, finding all his struggles vain, finally threw his cloak over the face of this "old man of the sea," when he was dropped like a hot potato. But soon coming upon another unused guard, the convict shouldered him, and was making good time, when a shot in the rear stretched him dead upon the ground. The effects of the prison, meanwhile, had picked up their arms, and were giving chase to the fugitives, whose numbers would have been definitely increased if a truly prisoner had not been slain in the gate, and so prevented a general delivery. The officers blazed away as they ran, and with good effect. Seven men who had used them as their cover, soon fell, the Deputy himself catching one on his elbow, shattering the bone and making it probable that he will lose his arm. When three of the prisoners had been killed, all but one, who is still missing, of the unharmed, fled about, rendered, and were marched back to quarters. Every fellow who engaged in this race for liberty was a long-term man, and all were Mexicans.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.—A contemporary gives the following description of Jefferson Davis, the President of the Southern Confederacy:

Jefferson Davis is, personally, the last man who would be selected as a "fire-eater."

He is a prim, smooth-looking man, with a precise manner, a stiff, soldierly carriage, with an austerity that is first forbidding. He has naturally, however, a genial temperament, companionable qualities, and a disposition that endears him to all by whom he may be surrounded.

As a speaker, he is clear, forcible and argumentative; his voice is clear and firm, without tremor.

He is a man of undivided courage, and on the field, with his men shot down by his side, was as cool as when in his seat in the Senate.

He is a little more than 50 years of age.

COST OF BOMBARDING.—A letter from Charleston to the New Orleans Delta, gives the following item of expense to be incurred in the siege of Sumter:

"Every gun fired from Fort Sumter costs on average, thirteen dollars. Every gun fired by the State will be on an average expenditure of nine dollars. A prominent officer of Fort Moultrie informs me that, by a close calculation, it has been ascertained that when its batteries open, the cost per diem to the State, at that fort alone, will exceed \$15,000. Pretty heavy, that. But this is the surest way of mastering the fort, and we had better spend money than lives in its acquisition."

OHIO COMING TO THE AID OF THE GOVERNMENT.—The Legislature of Ohio has passed an act guaranteeing the bonds of the Federal Government to the amount of \$2,700,000. Secretary Dix addressed to Governor Dennis on a communication similar to that which was sent to the Governors of other States, suggesting this course of action.

TERRIBLE COLD.—Letters from Dresden represent the winter in Germany as one of unusual severity. For several days in Dresden, the thermometer has been from ten to nineteen degrees below zero. The Elbe is frozen over, and the ladies have their ears covered with frost, while the men's whiskers freeze.

DOSE FOR A SICK ELEPHANT.—A dose of medicine, composed of two pounds of camphor dissolved in three gallons of whiskey, was given to Van Amburgh's elephant, Hannibal, the other day. The dose is about equal to twenty drops of the same mixture to a human being. Of whiskey, Hannibal is extravagantly fond.

DRIVEN OUT OF THE STATE.—Ebenezer White, a native of Pittsfield, has been expelled from Fayetteville, Arkansas, because he avowed allegiance to Massachusetts when he was questioned. He voted for Bell in the late election. He had to leave \$5000 worth of property behind him to foster treason with.

FOR THE UNION.—Missouri has gone for the Union by an overwhelming vote, exceeding even that of Virginia and Tennessee. There will not be ten Secessionists in the Convention. Arkansas also takes the same stand against secession.

“WHAT A FALL.”—There is a young man now in Chicago engaged in the highly respectable, but not very lucrative, business of bill-posting, who was worth \$70,000 two years ago. Rum was his ruin.

INDIAN REBELLION.—The Indians of Nebraska, have visited Nebraska City to demand their annuities which were due last November. They declared if they were not paid they would fight.

THE FEMALE MURDERER.—Mrs. Hartung, the husband poisoner, has nearly completed the third year of her confinement in the jail at Albany. She retains her health and spirits, and has not yet relinquished hope of regaining her freedom.

SELF-MUTILATION.—A boy convict at the Rochester Penitentiary recently cut the thumb of his left hand entirely off below the first joint, because he had an idea that when his sentence expired he would be taken to the Auburn State Prison, and that the mutilation of his hand would prevent it.

FOOD TO SPARE.—It is said by those who ought to know, that this country will have \$100,000,000 worth of food to spare for exportation, the surplus of the last year's harvest. The wheat crop is set down at 180,000 bushels, and the corn crop at 900,000,000.

RESCUED WORK.—The Taunton Iron Works having been temporarily stopped for several weeks, have again commenced operations. Lovett Morse, Esq., has also started up his tack mill at the same place.

CANADIAN CITIES.—The population of Montreal is rising 90,000. In 1851 it was about 60,000. The increase in ten years has therefore been fifty per cent. The population of Toronto is 44,425, an increase of 13,662 since the census of 1851.

HOUSE AND MAN BURNT.—At Bergen, Greene County, N. Y., on Wednesday night, the house of James Mugridge was burnt, and Horace Kimball, who occupied an upper room being unable to escape, was burnt to a crisp.

THE steamship, Daniel Webster, sailed from New York recently, with 150 troops and munitions, designed, it is said, for Fort Pickens. It is said that the other forts in the Gulf of Mexico are also to be strongly garrisoned.

ENDURANCE.—The Webster Times reports that Mr. John Lamb, a merchant of that town, drove seventeen miles on that terrible Thursday night of week before last, with bare hands and without an overcoat, and suffered only the freezing of his hands, nose and ears. The Worcester Times professes to correct the statement, and says that Mr. Lamb escaped without a touch of frost, but that a Mr. Woodward, who was with him, suffered. The story is incredible.

WISE REPENTANT.—The Union vote in Virginia seems to have converted Wise. In a speech delivered at Richmond, in response to the compliment of a serenade, he declared that “he was for the Union and the Constitution.” He solemnly denied the report that he intended to lead an army to the capitol, for the purpose of seizing the public property, denouncing that assertion as “false and infamous.” “He deprecated civil war,” says our telegraph dispatch, but added that “he would never submit to a Northern Confederacy.”

No doubt Wise did say all this. But he forgot Banks' revelations, as far back as the Fremont Campaign, proving that he once boasted of his organization of an army of twenty thousand men for an attack on the Federal Capital; and he also failed to recall that memorable threat that “so help him God, he would never submit to the rule of a Republican President.”

CONSUMPTIVES.—The Advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple diet, which he has followed several years with severe long-continued suffering, and that dread disease consumption—is anxious to make known the well-known means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The Advertiser, in addition to sending the prescription is to furnish life-salve, and specific information which he conceives to be reliable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address, Rev. Edw. A. Wilson, Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.—To soothe the tortures of acute disease, to bring up the shattered constitution and debilitated frame, to draw back from the grave's brink the victim of consuming disease—is a noble mission; and this noble task the Physician is accomplishing wherever they are administered. Pills—Large Boxes 25 cents. Plasters on kid 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents. See advertisement. 11—12

We are glad to see a disposition on the part of Manufacturers in this country to excel in quality, and of consumers to purchase the best in the market, especially in the articles which enter into the food of man. We are led to the above remarks since having the pleasure of eating some very nice light biscuits made from Herrick Allen's Gold Medal Salteratus. Our better half pronounces it the best she ever saw. Try it. Most all the Grocers and many Druggists sell it.

M. W. FRENCH & CO., and J. P. SHAW have it in Palmer, and at wholesale by Israel Nash & Co., Boston.

PEANUTS VS. COTTON.—Two hundred thousand bushels of peanuts are raised for export in and about Scott's Hill, South Carolina. They are more profitable than cotton.

MARSHALL CALDRON, M. D., Professor in the Institute of Surgery and Surgical Diseases, and Lecturer upon the Diseases of the Lungs and Heart, in the Penn, Medical University of Philadelphia, will visit the Nassau House, Palmer Depot, on the 1st and 15th days of each month, beginning January 15th, from 10 o'clock P. M., to 3 P. M., to consult with such as may be interested.

Office in Springfield at No. 124 Main St., next house south of the North Congregational Church.

But my nose is thin,
And it rests upon his chin

Like a staff;

And a crook is in his back,
And a melancholy crack

In his laugh.

That is the man who refused to take Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit to cure his disordered stomach—the crook in his back, and the melancholy tones of his voice.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.—Dr. Cheeseman's PILLS, prepared by Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M. D., New York City.

The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities, painful menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, whites, all nervous affections, hysteria, fatigue, pain in the back and limbs, &c., disturbed sleep, which arise from interruption of nature.

TO MARTIN LUTHER, Dr. Cheeseman's Pills are available as they bring on the monthly period with regularity. Ladies who have been disappointed in the use of other Pills can place the utmost confidence in Dr. Cheeseman's Pills doing all that they represent to do.

NOTICE.—There is one condition of the female system in which the Pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar result. That condition referred to is Pregnancy—the result of marriage. Such is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it.

WANTED.—A lot of second hand Soap. Also, every man who thinks of buying a Harness to look at this fact—that R. HEWITT is selling Harnesses cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. Harnesses for 16, 18, 21, 23, 31, 33, 41, 43, and 53 dollars, and as much more as one wishes to pay, and get his money's worth every time.

N. B.—I am receiving Orders from all parts of the country for Boyd's Patent Winklers. All Orders promptly Filled.

N. B.—P. S. Q.—Any one interested in the above can obtain all information and Goods by calling at

J. A. HEWITT'S, 99, Springfield, Mass. Corner Main and Bridge sts.

1000 AGENTS WANTED.—TO sell our Great Antidotes, the best and most effective Pain Reliever of the Age. Also, the Seroful and Cancerous Sore, a sure remedy for the cure of all kinds of Injuries; besides about twenty kinds of medicines of our invention and manufacture. Our terms will be made known on application or by letter. All cash orders promptly filled.

HIGGINS & ALLEN, 14—15, Palmer, Mass., Feb. 1, 1861.

BORN.

In Stafford, 19th, a son to LYMAN H. BLAIR, in Ludlow, 18th, a daughter to ELIJAH CASSWELL EATON.

MARRIED.

In Northampton, 14th, at the Warner House, by Rev. Z. C. H. and LUCIA S. BROWN, of the 8th, Bath of Holbrookton, by A. R. Murdoch, Esq., JOHN COLBY and JANE HALE, both of T.

At Washington, D. C., Jan. 15, at the parsonage, by Rev. Mr. McCayley, of the Wesley Chapel, O. H. HOWARD of Ware, Mass., late of the U. S. Navy, and S. KATE, eldest daughter of H. H. Bush Esq., of Annapolis, Md.

In Sturbridge, 19th, by Carlos Prouty Esq., G. SANGER and SARAH BROOKTON, both of S.

DIED.

In Palmer, 18th, WILLIAM C. CHILD, II, agent of the Western railroad corporation.

In Somers, Ct., Jan. 31, CALVIN LADDON, 74.

Jan. 15, ELIZA J., 48, wife of Orren Kibbe.

In Ware, 19th, DINAH, 33, wife of Robert Kershaw.

In Lawrence, 4th, of consumption, MARY H., 22, widow of the late L. M. of L., and daughter of John Green of Palmer.

In Ware, 13th, ANDIE ESTELLA, 3 yrs., 7 mos., daughter of W. H. and Lucy A. Higgins.

There are no more from us.

ADDIE, Addie dear,

Earthly ties we now must sever,

Darling Addie, Addie dear,

In our hearts there is a sadness—

In our home a darkening gloom—

For our household's light and gladness,

Sleeps within the silent tomb. J. B.

PALMER COMPANY.

THE subscribers, being the President and a majority of the Directors of the Palmer Company, hereby give notice that the amount of all assessments voted by the Company and actually paid in, is four hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and that the amount of all existing debts on the first day of January last, when the accounts were made up, was ninety-six thousand, four hundred and eighty-one dollars and twenty cents.

HENRY TIMMINS, President,
JOHN S. WRIGHT, $\frac{1}{2}$ Directors,
EBEN WRIGHT, $\frac{1}{2}$ Directors,
A. H. FISKE, $\frac{1}{2}$ Directors.

Boston, Feb. 19, 1861.

THORNDIKE COMPANY.

THE subscribers, being the President and a majority of the Directors of the Thorndike Company, hereby give notice that the amount of all assessments voted by the Company and actually paid in, is three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and that the amount of all existing debts on the first day of January last, when the accounts were made up, was sixty-four hundred and six dollars, and seventy-one cents.

HENRY TIMMINS, President,

E. P. WHITMAN, $\frac{1}{2}$ Directors,

A. H. FISKE, $\frac{1}{2}$ Directors,

JOHN S. WRIGHT, $\frac{1}{2}$ Directors.

Boston, Feb. 19, 1861.

BOSTON DUCK COMPANY.

THE subscribers, being the President and a majority of the Directors of the Boston Duck Company, hereby give notice that the amount of all assessments voted by the Company, and actually paid in, is three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and that the amount of all existing debts, on the 1st day of January last, when the accounts were made up, was sixty-four hundred and six dollars, and seventy-one cents.

A. H. FISKE, President.

HENRY TIMMINS, $\frac{1}{2}$ Directors,

EBEN WRIGHT, $\frac{1}{2}$ Directors.

Boston, Feb. 19, 1861.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—The sub-

scribers having appointed by the H. I. C. of Pro-

viding for the County of Hinsdale, Commissioners to re-

ceive the claims of creditors against the

estate of Harry H. Porter, late of Palmer, deceased,

represented himself, and six months have been al-

lowed the creditors of said deceased to bring in their

claims against the estate.

A. R. MURDOCK, $\frac{1}{2}$ Commissioners.

Palmer, Feb. 18, 1861.

38—129.

G. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner,

and dealer in Doors, Sash, and Windows.

Gas and Blinds constantly on hand. All kinds of job

being done to order.

Palmer, April 30, 1861. ALEXANDER THOMPSON.

See advertisement. 11—12

LIST of letters remaining in the Post Office at Palmer, Feb. 16, 1861:

AUSTIN Mrs Esther M. $\frac{1}{2}$ R. Palmer, N.

Barker George P. Lee George P.

Buchanan Aaron Lannan Bridget

Baker Dr. H. A. McMahon John

Bliss Lorin A. Nichols George

Clinton Miss Carrie Ruggles Orestes

Fay Miss Lucia Scoville, Walter & Co.

Taylor Alfred Wright & Whitman M'srs

Farrell Theodore Webster Augustus

Graves Miss Esther Whiting Loren F.

Gasset Levi Waterman Asahel

Hall Chas. W. 2 Waterman Asahel

Johnson Salmon

Persons calling for the above letters will please

D. GRANGER, P. M.

FRIEND COOPER STILL LIVES!

AND has brought back the Picture Saloon now

A standing in Palmer Depot, where he can be

found for a few weeks longer, taking those

beautiful pictures, which for depth of shade, life-

like expression, and brilliancy of finish, cannot be

surpassed.

AMMO TYPES, SPURR TYPES & MELAINOTYPES,

These are the best and most durable Pictures

made. Exceedingly small, and no pains will

be spared to give the best pictures that can be

obtained.

25 CENTS! 25 CENTS! 25 CENTS

The Girls and the Wives.

God bless the girls,
Whose golden curls
Blend with our evening dreams;
They haunt our lives
Like spirit wives,
Or, as the maidens haunt the streams.

They soothe our pains,
They fill our brains
With dreams of summer hours;
God bless the girls,
God bless their curls,
God bless our human flowers.

God bless the wives,
They fill our lives
With little bees and honey;
They ease life's shocks,
They mend our socks,
But don't they spend the money?

Of roguish girls,
With small hearts,
We may in a dream;
But wives—true wives—
Throughout our lives,
Are everything they seem.

Man and Woman.

MAN.

If he wears a good coat,
Lift him up, lift him up;
Though he be a bloat,
Lift him up;

If he's not common sense,
And can boast a few pence,
Lift him up;

If his face shows no shame,
Lift him up, lift him up;

Though crime is his name,
Lift him up;

Though disgrace be his sport,
Let your daughters him court—

Lift him up!

WOMAN.

If a woman once errs,
Kick her down, kick her down;

If misfortune is hers,
Kick her down;

Though her tears fall like rain,
And she ne'er smiles agai,

Kick her down;

If a man breaks her heart,
Kick her down, kick her down;

Redouble the smart,
Kick her down;

And if low in condition,
On, on to perdition,

Kick her down!

LOST A LEO.—Father Griffin, a Catholic priest, whose horse died under him on the great morass plains, British Columbia, and who lay freezing and famishing for five days before he was found and conveyed to a place of safety, has since had one of his legs amputated below the knee, but he is now rapidly recovering.

A CONSPIRATOR EXPOSED.—As the early train to Boston on the Norfolk County Railroad was drawing up at Waterford, a large box, awaiting transportation, was hit by the engine or some of the cars, smashing it in pieces. It contained a coffin, and the horror struck beholders saw protruding from a hole which had been forced in, the feet of the corpse. Sadly the mourners proceeded on their way with the body of their friend.

PANIC!

THE RESULT!

\$20,000
WORTH OF

DRY GOODS

To be sacrificed immediately, to raise the money
WHICH WE MUST HAVE,
Comprising the Entire Stock of

RICH DRESS GOODS.

Plain and Printed Merinos, Tibets, Ottoman Reps.,
Velour Poplins, double width, Coburgs,
Cashmeres and Thihets,

The largest stock of Medium Priced Dress Goods ever exhibited in this town. See them! They range in price from 11 to 37 cents. There are some perfect goods among them. 700 patterns new De Laines, Cashmeres &c., never known to be cheap before, prices from 11 to 20 cents, the choicest made this season.

LADIES' ELEGANT DRESS CLOAKS.

Ladies that have deferred purchasing can now make a selection from the finest display we have offered this season, at a reduction of from \$3 to \$7 on each garment.

The Sacrifice in this Department is very Great.

Particular attention is called to our
LADIES' CLOAK CLOTHS.
The assortment is complete. Price from \$1.25 up.

Great Value and Quick Sales Create Buyers.

THE LOW PRICES WILL BE TOO TEMPTING!

THE GOODS CANNOT BE REJECTED!

No lady in these parishes can afford to pay from 15 to 25 per cent., and have goods charged, when books can be saved. The time has come for

E. D. HOWLAND'S

Stock to be sold. It must be sold.

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!

Our immense stock of Colored Silks we are determined to sell at sweeping reductions. must be sold. \$150 silk for \$1; \$21 silk for 87 cents; \$12 silk for 75 cents.

The Cheapest BLACK SILKS in America! Bought in June and July for the Fall Trade. See them. Black Figured Silks, Double Faced, very neat, at startling reductions—the most desirable goods in the market.

PRINTS! PRINTS! PRINTS!

Warranted in every respect the best quality, newest styles and fast colors, from 7 to 10 cents. Come and get the Bargains while they last.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

We have just replenished our already large stock, making many entire new patterns. A good Union Carpet at 33 cents; a good All Wool Carpet, 53 and 62 cents; extra All Wool Carpet, 73 and 75 cents.

The public may comprehend this great sacrifice, the necessity of which is patent to all.

Sale commences this day, and will continue for a short time. E. D. HOWLAND.

N. L. W. & Palmer Railroad.

Summer Arrangements! Commence Thursday, July 4, 1853. Trains leave Palmer for Williamson, Norwichtown, and New London, at 7.30 a.m., and 1.30 p.m., or on arrival of trains from Springfield and Albany. Trains leave New London, at 7.30 a.m., and 1.30 p.m. R. N. DOWD, Sept. 24, 1853.

WARE, Jan. 1861.

MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 82 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

DRS. HILL & THOMPSON,
Physicians and Dentists, continue as heretofore, to consult with the afflicted of either sex, personally or by letter. Dr. H. S. Hill, a distinguished physician, Sir Wm. G. Lister, a distinguished surgeon, Dr. J. D. Thompson, a female Catholic. It will be found a certain remedy, and warranted not to fail in the immediate removal of Stoppages of the Monthly Catamenia, White, and other Diseases of the Female. Remedies, Ladies, will be given, and will admit of an increase of from 10 to 20 per cent. and it is certain preventative, but at the same time it is necessary to caution those who are enervated, that if they use it, a miscarriage is sure to be the result.

The Drs. Hill, in informing the fairer portion of the readers of this advertisement, that they have a highly popular European Item for Female Complaints. It is from the original receipt of the distinguished physician Sir Wm. G. Lister, and is a water-color drawing, and a hitherto unattainable quality of durability, by being rendered as imperishable as the natural properties of the articles upon which they are transferred.

As the patented process of the Company enables the reproduction of Photographs, not only on plain surfaces, but upon such as are round or of any description, and are perfectly reproducible, the brilliancy and finish of a water-color drawing, and a hitherto unattainable quality of durability, by being rendered as imperishable as the natural properties of the articles upon which they are transferred.

The valuable remedy will be sent free, anywhere, with advice, on receipt of 50¢.

The limits of this advertisement, will prevent Drs. H. & T. from alluding to the many advantages patients are received of by using the Ointment, and the word sales, & skill, at a certain price, & warranted not to fail in the immediate removal of Stoppages of the Monthly Catamenia, White, and other Diseases of the Female.

Persons suffering from any description and dimension used as articles of luxury or of household utility, such as Urns, Vases, Breakfast Cups, Toilet Articles, &c., thereby securing faithful portraits and furnishing an unique and exquisite style of ornamentation of articles in domestic use.

In order to furnish facilities for the gratification of the popular taste, and to meet the wants of those patrons of the Fine Arts desirous of having Portraits of Porcelain, the Company have imported from abroad a collection of superior Porcelain Goods, manufactured to their own order, which they sell at cost prices.

As the American Company are owners of the patent right, and are consequently the only persons authorized to use the process, they have determined, in order to afford persons in every section of the Union an opportunity to possess

PORTRAITS ON CHINA,

to make the following proposition to

RESIDENTS IN THE COUNTRY,

who are unable to visit personally the Atelier and Studio of Drs. Hill & Thompson.

Persons sending a photograph, autotype, or daguerreotype to the office of the Company in New York, accompanied by Five Dollars, will receive in return by express, free of other charge, a richly ornamented Breakfast Cup and Saucer, with the portrait transferred thereon.

By transmitting a daguerreotype and Ten Dollars, they will secure in like manner, a handsome French Vase or Toilet Article, with the portrait transferred thereon.

By sending a pair of daguerreotypes and Fifteen Dollars, they will receive in return a Pair of rich Sevres Vases, with the portraits executed equal to miniature paintings; and, in like manner, portraits can be reproduced on Porcelain Wares or Vases, varying in price Twenty to One Hundred Dollars the pair.

N. B.—Be particular in writing the address, town, county and State distinctly.

All letters to be addressed to "Manager American Photographic Porcelain Company," 751 Broadway, New York.

751 Broadway, New York.

100 AGENTS WANTED!

A New Agent wanted in every town and county in New England to sell the most Popular and Saleable Miscellaneous Books published, including all of

T. S. Arthur's Works

Livingstone's and Barth's Travels in Africa, Atkinson's "Voyage to the South Pole," &c. We have just published a new and Illustrated Editions of Bunyan's Complete Works, Fleetwood's Life of Christ, History of all Religious Denominations.

Cathlin's North American Indians,

which we sell exclusively to Agents, and for which we can give exclusive control of the sale of any Town or County not occupied. The largest commission paid to Agents. For particulars of agency and List of Publications address,

CHARLES CHAPIN, Springfield, Mass.

73 Main street, opposite Hotel and Depot.

N. B.—We have just published a new and beautiful Edition of a Family Quarto Bible, gotten up in the best manner. Agents wishing to sell Bibles, would do well to send for our list and prices, Jan. 19.

IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES.

Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Company's

SAPONIFIER,

The ready Family Soap Maker, and Universal Cleaner.

Will make hard water soft, clean paint, remove ink from type, grease from kitchen utensils, &c. One Box costs 25cts.

4 to 5 lbs. of soap, usually given away, for 25cts. on the day 25-45cts.

On the day 45-55cts, therefore, 1-1/2 lbs. of a barrel of FIRST RATE SOFT SOAP.

Receipt for making different kinds of Soap, sent free by addressing Depot of Company.

LEWIS, JAMES & Co., Philadelphia.

177 The Saponifier can be had at any respectable storekeeper in the country.

For sale by Higgins & Allen, Palmer.

BOSTON ORNAMENTAL IRON WORKS,

No. 15, WINTER STREET, BOSTON.

The subscribers offer for sale a large variety of

GARDEN DECORATIONS, VASES, FOUNTAINS, STANDBYS, SUMMER HOUSES, TRELLISES, ARBOR, SCULPTURE, &c.

Also, every description of Iron Furniture, Polishing Bads, Hat, Coat and Umbrella Stands, Shelf Brackets, &c.

Especial attention is given to the manufacture of

IRON FENCES,

For enclosing Cemetery Lots, Churches, Public Squares, Private Dwellings, &c.

Also, **WHITE WOOD COFFINS**,

of the best material and finish, which I will trim at twenty minutes notice, in a manner not surpassed by the best undertakers in large cities. Also, **GRAVE CLOTHES** of every variety furnished, Palmer, June 11, 1859. J. S. LOOMIS.

CHASE BROTHERS & CO.

DAVID F. McGILVRAY & CO.,

(Successors to Brothman & Co.)

Auctioners and Commission Merchants,

Nos. 55 and 55 Tremont Street, Boston.

All kinds of Merchandise solicited for Sale.

DAVID F. McGILVRAY & CO.

1859.

COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS.

Hampshire, &c.

At the Superior Court, held at Springfield, in and for said County, on the first Tuesday in February, A. D. 1861.

A certain instrument, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Whitman Munger, late of Wales, in aid County, deceased, being now presented to me for Probate by Harrison W. Munger, the Executor thereon named, it is therefore ordered, that the consideration of the Probate thereon be given to the said Munger to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why said instrument should or should not be proved, and allowed, by causing an attested copy of this instrument to be published in the paper or papers to which it is to be proved, and that the heirs of the said deceased receive the Invaluable Remedy.

It is further ordered, that the said Munger, and all others interested, be directed to appear, and show cause, if any they have, why said instrument should or should not be proved, and allowed, by causing an attested copy of this instrument to be published in the paper or papers to which it is to be proved, and that the heirs of the said deceased receive the Invaluable Remedy.

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It